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ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AT the preſent period, when Britiſh valour has ſo much to claim from Britiſh gratitude; when many ſumptuous monuments atteſt not only the liberality of the public, but a reſpect and a dawning taſte for the fine-arts; I am induced to offer a few hints and obſervations, in the hope that they may not be found wholly unintereſting to your readers, or foreign to the cauſe of good taſte and ſound criticiſm.

What is ſo attractive to the imagination as the memorial raiſed to a great man by his admiring country? Generous applauſe is the true ſtimulus of noble minds; the inſpirer of that heroic enthuſiaſm, which, proudly annihilating all ſelfiſh conſiderations, enamoured with danger, has no eyes, no ears, no apprehenſions, but for glory.

"Deſire of praiſe firſt broke the patriot's reſt,
And made a bulwark of the warrior's breaſt."

Monuments are the appropriate rewards of virtue, the cheap defence of nations.

But, to the artiſt, ſubjects of this kind are ſurrounded with peculiar difficulties; he is embarraſſed with coſtume, reſtrained with portrait, and betrayed into the frigid wilds of allegory.

Of what nature ſhould theſe monuments be? What ſhould they contain?—It is natural to expect, in the firſt place, to find the effigies of the hero; gratitude loves to perpetuate the traits of the countenance, as well as the actions of the life and the character of the mind.—But a ſingle figure is not ſufficient; we require a group to give maſs and dignity to the monument; ſymbols to explain the motives of its erection, the profeſſion, and actions, of the object: beſides, that a portrait-ſtatue is an ungrateful ſubject to the artiſt. The allegory ſhould be clear and ſimple; a fable which ſtrikes at a glance, not an enigma to be decyphered; uniting the figures in one conſiſtent action, and concentrating the intereſt around the hero.

A monument lately erected in St. Paul's cathedral to the memory of Major-General Dundas, will afford a ſubject of comment. Here we obſerve Britannia, known by her uſual ſymbols, who crowns a buſt of the warrior: ſo far all is plain and intelligible. But what are we to think of another figure, a female, who is ſtanding beſide Britannia, and regards with earneſt attention a plant which ſhe holds. A botaniſt might perhaps diſcover that this plant is the *mimoſa pudica*, the ſenſitive-plant; and, this being a tolerable emblem of ſenſibility, might infer that the figure perſonifies that quality. Thus the explanation of the deſign ſeems to be, that Britannia, prompted by Senſibility, decorates the buſt of the hero; but what a frigid and flimſy allegory is this? Unleſs Britannia were ſenſible to the merit, and grateful for the ſervices, of the warrior, would ſhe raiſe his monument, and inwreathe his image? Then why is this unmeaning figure introduced? But, leaving the conſideration of the deſign, let us ſee how the artiſt has treated his idea.—Britannia crowns the buſt; and Senſibility, what does ſhe do? Why, truly, unmoved in the preſence of the divinity, regardleſs of the hero, her tender ſympathies are engaged in contemplating a plant. Oh! exquiſite emblem of the claſs of ſentimentaliſts, who, with "feelings all too delicate for uſe," can ſympathize in any thing but manly virtue and manly ſuffering.

The introduction of a buſt or medallion among complete figures appears to me an incongruity which deſtroys illuſion. This poſition I feel difficult to explain, but will endeavour to illuſtrate. Sculpture, though it imitates with complete reality the objects it repreſents in form, yet departs ſo widely from them in colour, that great art is neceſſary to ſupport the illuſion required when figures are grouped and put into action. The ancients were ſo ſenſible of the want of illuſion in ſculpture, that they frequently inlaid the eyes, and coloured the cheeks, of their ſtatues; a practice which appears to us uncouth, and even barbarous,

barbarous, but which probably gave a tremendous reality to the ſublime effigies of their deities. Thoſe who have ſeen the ſtatue of Minerva in the collection of Mr. Thomas Hope, will perhaps admit, that the divine intelligence of the countenance is aſſiſted by the effect of the glaſs-eyes. But to return.—In the monument, for inſtance, of Captain Burges, in St. Paul's. Victory preſents a ſword to the hero.—Theſe are both whole figures, both equally imitate nature, both poſſeſs an equal meaſure of reality and animation. But, on the other hand, in the monument of Major-General Dundas, a ſtatue of Britannia is grouped with a buſt of the General. Therefore, inaſmuch as the ſtatue is a repreſentation of life, the buſt is only a repreſentation of a buſt, the ſhadow of a ſhade. But theſe being of the ſame ſubſtance, have equal reality; and the buſt (ſo to expreſs myſelf) deadens the figure; and inſtead of a divinity and a hero, we are preſented with a buſt and a ſtatue.

It is a very common fault in the employment of allegorical figures in conjunction with others, that their action has no connection with that of the reſt of the group. Of this defect numberleſs inſtances might be adduced. But I paſs over the productions of ordinary maſters, where this is but one of a thouſand objects of cenſure, to criticiſe a work of genius, where we overlook nothing. I mean the monument erected in Weſtminſter-Abbey to Lord Mansfield, by that diſtinguiſhed artiſt Mr. Flaxman; a monument which, for the form of the maſs, the grandeur and beauty of the figures, is perhaps unequalled in this country. Here Juſtice is engaged in weighing, and Law in reading, without paying any attention to the ſage, who is ſeated in his curule chair with a dignity worthy of Greece or Rome.

It frequently happens that the emblem uſed to explain an allegorical figure is made the motive of action, with a ſacrifice of real propriety and congruity. The ſcales of Juſtice are metaphorical; and to employ her literally in weighing, is to ſubſtitute a mean and mechanical to an intellectual operation.

Even when the action itſelf is unexceptionable, it may be improperly introduced. Thus, in a ſingle ſtatue of Urania, ſhe would be juſtly repreſented as explaining the globe: this is her appropriate employment. But were ſhe placed as an attendant figure in the monument of an aſtronomer, the globe might indeed be uſed to deſignate the Muſe, but her action ſhould relate to the ſubject of commemoration, whoſe death ſhe might lament, or whoſe merit ſhe might honour.

The graphic perſonifications of allegorical and imaginary being are denoted by emblems, attributes, and inſignia. The hive of Induſtry, the ſcales of Juſtice, the anchor of Hope, the cornucopia of Abundance, are emblems; the winged thunderbolt of Jupiter, and the lyre of Apollo, are attributes; the trident, the helmet and ægis, the club and lion's ſkin, are the inſignia of Neptune, Minerva, and Hercules. The balance is the emblem, the ſword the attribute, and the axes and faſces the inſignia, of Juſtice.

Inſignia are better adapted for the compoſitions of painting and ſculpture than emblems, as they do not dictate any ſpecific action, and are, beſides, free from an air of quaint vulgarity which generally attends the latter. Emblems being themſelves types of particular qualities, have an independent meaning; and even, when united with figures in an allegorical group, it is upon them that the explanation of the deſign depends. Accordingly the figures become ſubordinate to the emblems, which they ſeem introduced for the purpoſe of putting into play, and the attention is directed to theſe mean and trivial things, at the expence of nobler objects. On the other hand, many figures have inſignia which render them intelligible without the aid of emblems. Thus a ſtatue of Minerva may be uſed to perſonify Wiſdom, though her coſtume bears nothing properly emblematical of that quality, but merely inſignia relating to the hiſtory of the Goddeſs. The lion's ſkin and club may juſtly typify Strength, though they only refer originally to an adventure of Hercules. The trident, which is the ſceptre of Neptune, and has not any real connexion with naval affairs, is become the acknowledged ſymbol of maritime ſuperiority.

Were it then aſked, Would you baniſh emblems? And how is it poſſible without them to denote the perſonifications of mental qualities?—I would anſwer, that if it be too difficult to diſtinguiſh by characteriſtic forms intellectual beings (though the ancients knew very well to mark out their Jupiter and Apollo, and Bacchus and Hercules, independently of attributes), much rather would I ſee the balance, the hive, or anchor, engraved on the pedeſtal as a hieroglyphic explanation of the figures to which they refer, than to have the compoſition embarraſſed with theſe clumſy forms and clumſier conceits.

I cannot

I cannot conclude without remarking, that if we erect ſuch ſtately monuments to captains and ſubaltern generals, who, gallant men though they be, fill no aſſignable ſpace in the eye of Fame, what mauſoleum, what pyramid, ſhall we raiſe to the memory of the immortal Nelſon!

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

London. E. A.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE read with attention, and I hope with advantage, the communications of your Correſpondents Meſſrs. Smith and Pickbourn, relative to the pronunciation of the Latin and Greek languages; and though ſome difference of ſentiment on the ſubject exiſts between them and myſelf, I cannot but conſider the Papers which they have furniſhed to the Monthly Magazine as highly valuable. I ſhall, however, add a few obſervations on the ſubject, which you are at liberty to inſert in your Miſcellany, or to reject, as you ſhall think proper.

In the firſt place, it will be neceſſary to inquire into the nature of accent. Some grammarians tell us, that accent is extremely different in the ancient and modern languages; and that in the former it denoted certain inflexions of the voice, whilſt in the latter it ſignifies only a peculiar manner of diſtinguiſhing one ſyllable of a word from the reſt. Now, Sir, I would aſk the perſons who draw this line of diſtinction between the meaning of the ancient and modern accent, if the parts of ſpeech are not the ſame in all languages? If nature has not given a variety of tones which gradually riſe or fall? And if this riſing or falling of the voice is not properly denominated accent? Walker and Sheridan inform us that the ancients had three marks in general uſe, which they denominated accents, and therefore uſed the word in the plural; but that, in the Engliſh language, the term, ſignifying only a peculiar manner of diſtinguiſhing one ſyllable of a word from the reſt, is employed by us in the ſingular number only.* If this were true, the Engliſh language would differ from all others. The Greeks, indeed, and after them the Romans, obſerved in the pronunciation of their language three marks of accent, the acute, the grave, and the circumflex. The firſt denotes the movement of the voice from a lower pitch to a higher; the ſecond, from a higher to a lower; and the third, both a riſing and falling on the ſame ſyllable. But though theſe accentual marks are not printed in the Engliſh language, we cannot fail to obſerve them in reading it; we muſt heighten and depreſs the voice, unleſs our pronunciation be monotonous and inſipid. Every language, whether Greek or Roman, Engliſh or French, modern or ancient, will neceſſarily require theſe ſeveral inflexions of the voice.

Mr. Pickbourn ſays, that "accent in ſome degree affects quantity, i. e., it makes the accented ſyllable a little longer than it would be without it." By the word accent I ſuppoſe this gentleman to mean the acute accent; and if ſo, I preſume, that, though it has an influence on quantity, it has a contrary effect to that which he has aſſigned to it. Inſtead of lengthening a long ſyllable, it makes it ſhorter than it would be without it. The meaning of the word ὀξὺς is ſharp or quick. It conveys the idea of quickneſs; and, when referred to ſound, implies height. Agreeably to this opinion, the late Biſhop Hare ſays, "Hinc uſu venit, ut ſyllaba acutæ proxima pro correptâ habeatur, *breviorque* acuta videatur, etiam cum ipſa quoque *brevis* eſt."—*De Metr. Comic.* In the following ſentence the great Roman orator has expreſſed both the qualities of height and quickneſs as belonging to the acute:—"Quam ob cauſam ſummus ille cœli ſtelliferi curſus, cujus converſio eſt *concitatior*, *acuto* et *excitato* movetur ſono." — *Somn. Scipion. ſec.* 5.

If, therefore, accent in ſome degree affects quantity, making a long ſyllable ſhort, and a ſhort one more ſhort, let us be careful not to neglect accent, leſt we alſo err againſt quantity. This perhaps is not ſufficiently attended to by thoſe who wiſh to read the Latin and Greek language with a regard to long and ſhort ſyllables, and without any regard to the accentual virgulæ. In order to produce harmony in a line, it is not only neceſſary that the quantity of each ſyllable and word be duly obſerved, but that the accents be alſo regarded. Metre depends on quantity alone: rhythm is more complex in its nature, and comprehends accent and quantity. By reading the two following lines, the

* See a Letter in defence of their hypotheſis, inſerted in the Monthly Magazine, vol. xix., p. 426. Againſt the opinion of Walker and Sheridan it is only neceſſary to oppoſe the authority of the learned Dr. Samuel Johnſon, who, in the Rules of Proſody prefixed to his Dictionary, conſiders the acute tone and long quantity, in Engliſh verſe, as equivalent by acting together.

the difference between mere metre and rhythm will be eaſily diſcernible :—

Tăli | cóncidit | ímpiger | íctus | vúlnere | Cæſar.
Hôc íc- | tus céci- | dit vio- | lénto | vúlnere | Cæſar.

In each of theſe verſes the metre is the ſame ; but in the former the tones are improperly placed. This ſhews the neceſſity of paying ſome regard to accent in the pronunciation of the Greek and Roman languages.

Beſides the harmony, however, there is another reaſon which may induce us to obſerve the accents, and that is, in order to diſtinguiſh the different meaning of of words which are written alike, but which are differently accented. Without paying a due regard to the marks of accent, it would be impoſſible to know οὐ, *non*, from οὗ, *ubi*, or *cujus* ; δίδομεν, the firſt perſon plural of the preſent tenſe, indicative mood, from διδόμεν, the Ionic infinitive ; κάλως, *rudens*, from καλῶς, *pulchre* ; εἰμὶ, *ſum*, from εἶμι, *eo* ; ᾠὸν, *ovum*, from ὦον, *ſuperior domus pars* ; εἰκὼν, *cedens*, from εἰκὼν, *imago* ; θολὸς, *ſordes*, from θόλος, *teſtudo* ; κιὼν, *vadens*, from κίων, *columna* ; νόμως, *lex*, from νομὸς, *pabulum* ; νῦν, *nunc*, from νὺν, *igitur* ; νὺξ, *nox*, from νύξ', the third perſon ſingular of the *indefinitum primum* of the verb νύσσω, *pugno* ; λέπας, *rupes*, from λεπὰς, *lepas* ; *cum multis aliis quæ nunc perſcribere longum eſt.*

The Roman accent is regulated by the quantity of the penultimate, the Greek by that of the ultimate. As Mr. Pickbourn has given, from Quinctilian, the poſitions of the former, it may not be improper to notice on what ſyllables the latter falls. The Greek acute, then, is frequently found on the laſt ſyllable of a word, as in θεός ; on the ſhort penultima of a polyſyllable, as in δευτέρου, Σωκράτην ; and on the antepenultimate when the penultimate is long, as in ἄιδε, τύραννος, ἄροτρα, ὅμοιος.

In addition to the caſes alluded to by Mr. Pickbourn in which we are accuſtomed to violate quantity, allow me to notice, that we commonly err in pronouncing as *long* every *ſhort* antepenultima of all polyſyllables, whoſe penultimas are alſo *ſhort*. This is evident from the words *impĕrium*, *latrocĭnium*, *pŏpulus*, a people, *calĭdus*, *ălia*, *ŏculus*, ῥητόρικος, δῦρεος, &c. Theſe we commonly pronounce as *impērium*, *latrocīnium*, *pōpulus*, *callidus*, *ālia*, *ōculus*, ῥητῶρικος, δῦρεος, &c.

I am, &c.

Ravenſtondale. J. ROBINSON.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR Correſpondent J. L. who writes in the laſt Magazine concerning Dr. Darwin's poetry, is probably miſtaken in ſuppoſing the piece of Wahlbohm "On the Marriage of Plants" to be a *poem*. In the firſt volume of the "Amœnitates Academicæ," printed at Stockholm in 1749, and conſiſting of papers read before the univerſity of Upſal by Linnæus and his diſciples, is one entitled "Sponſalia Plantarum," by J. G. Wahlbohm ; of which Dr. Pulteney ſays, "Whoever would ſee the arguments for, and the reſult of, thoſe experiments on which the doctrine of the ſexes of plants is founded, are referred to this diſſertation, as containing, by far, the moſt clear, comprehenſive, and yet copious view of that ſubject."—*View of the Writings of Linnæus.* The notice concerning this piece copied from the *Journal des Sçavans* ſeems to betray very ſlight information on the topic, ſince the theory was then far from new, and the paper in queſtion is avowedly only a commentary upon a chapter in Linnæus's "Fundamenta Botanica," firſt publiſhed in 1736. It will be worth while for J. L. again to conſult his authority, and aſcertain whether Wahlbohm's piece is there ſpoken of as a poem, and a ſeparate publication.

Your's, &c. J. A.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN anſwer to a correſpondent of your's under the ſignature of "*Ab Initio*," who wiſhes, in your Magazine of laſt month, to know the reaſon why an eclipſe of the moon is ſaid to exceed 12 digits, when the whole of her diameter meaſures no more than that quantity ; I ſubmit the following explanation and example, in hopes that they will remove the difficulty.

There are three ſorts of eclipſes, which go under the names of partial, total, and central.

A partial eclipſe is, when the earth's ſhadow covers only a part of the moon's diſc. A total eclipſe ſignifies that it covers at leaſt the whole of it, or meaſures 12 digits. There are gradations between the total and central eclipſe, but in any of them the earth's ſhadow not only obſcures the whole of the moon's diſc, but extends beyond it, and moſt of all in the central, which takes place when the centre of the moon paſſes through the centre of

of the earth's ſhadow. In all caſes, the quantity, or part eclipſed as it is called in aſtronomy, is meaſured by a line or arc paſſing from the moon's ſouthern limb to the northern extremity of the earth's ſhadow, when the moon's latitude is north; but if it be ſouth, the line is meaſured from the northern limb to the ſouthern extremity of the ſhadow. The line which meaſures this quantity is a perpendicular to the moon's path or orbit, and paſſes through her centre and alſo that of the earth's ſhadow. When it is therefore ſaid, that in an eclipſe of the moon 20 digits are eclipſed; it means that all the 12 digits in the moon are not only obſcured by the earth's ſhadow, but that its extremity extends ſo far beyond the moon's limb, that the diſtance between the two amounts to eight digits more.

The Nautical Almanac, without the aid of other aſtronomical tables, furniſhes data ſufficiently correct for finding the quantity of a lunar eclipſe, and may be exemplified in that which took place on the 14th of laſt January at 20½ hours *p. m.*, and was a total one.

At that time the moon's latitude was 4′.15″ north.

The moon's horizontal parallax - - -	60′.31″
The ſun's ditto - -	8
	60.39
The ſun's ſemidiameter, ſubtract - - -	16.17
Semidiameter of the earth's ſhadow - -	44.22
Add for the earth's atmoſphere $\frac{1}{60}$ - -	44
	45.06
Moon's ſemidiameter, add -	16.29
Sum	61.35
Moon's latitude, ſubtract -	4.15
Quantity or part eclipſed is	57.20

Then to find how many digits the part eclipſed will amount to, ſay

As the moon's diameter 32′.58″: is to 12 digits :: ſo is 57′.20″ the part eclipſed: to 20.52′ nearly, and the ſame as given in the Nautical Almanac. By ſubtracting 32′.58″ from 57′.20″, it will appear that the extremity of the ſhadow extended more than 24′ beyond the moon's northern limb. I am, your's, &c.

Iſlington, Dec. 9th, 1805. GAVIN LOWE.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN a late excurſion to Ireland I obſerved ſome abuſes which may perhaps be made known without offence to thoſe who have the power to correct them, through the medium of your Magazine.

Notwithſtanding the Union, which ſhould render the paſſing and repaſſing between Great Britain and Ireland as ſimple as going from one county to another, paſſengers are plagued with the forms and hindrance of Cuſtom-Houſe entries on landing at either ſhore, and with the deteſtable rapacity of a gang of Cuſtom-Houſe officers.

Another circumſtance I am ſorry to have occaſion to notice. The Captains of ſome of the Holyhead Packets who are or ought to be choſen for their naval ſkill are not unfrequently abſent from their duty; and during the heavy gales of eaſterly wind in October laſt, when five packets were on the Dublin ſide, *three* of the Captains were on this ſide of the Channel. One of the packets which ſailed during the gale without her Captain, got foul of the pier cloſe under Dublin light houſe, and the crew were in the utmoſt confuſion, all commanding.

I ſailed from Dublin not long after in one of them without a Captain, and found it difficult to aſcertain who had the command of the veſſel.

In going to the northward through Belfaſt, I found that in order to croſs at Donaghadhee a paſſport from the Cuſtom-Houſe was requiſite.

Why are theſe diſtinctions kept up? to paſs from Holyhead to Dublin no paſſport is required, and yet to go from the North of Ireland to Port Patrick it muſt be obtained. If an *Union* is intended, every thing that reminds Ireland of her ſufferings ſhould ſurely be obliterated. The Iriſh now ſay, it is "Union and no Union."

As I am complaining I will mention one or two circumſtances more. At certain times of the tide, the port of Holyhead is ſo inconvenient for getting on board a veſſel, that the only way of reaching a boat is to walk through the water or climb over ſlippery rocks. A proper wharf or ſufficient jetty ought to be built for the accommodation of the public, at a place from which packets are appointed to ſail ſix days in the week.

The Ferries at Bangor and Conway are ſcenes of infamous impoſition on mail-coach

coach paſſengers. The regular charge is *one penny* for each perſon; but they inſiſt on *one ſhilling*, and one or two more are exacted from each perſon by thoſe who pretend to take care of the baggage to and from the boat. I do not exactly know by what authority theſe ferries are regulated, but I hope ſuch impoſitions will not be permitted to continue. The ſervants of the coach are certainly bound to take care of all the packages in the coach, yet by this connivance of the guards the public are cheated out of from 5s. to 10s. per day at each ferry for each coach; amounting to ſeveral hundred pounds per annum more than is due to the ferry. I am, &c.

AN OLD TRAVELLER.

Dec. 11th, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT would be obliging, if any of your numerous Correſpondents could point out where any account may be found of the once celebrated Lady Vane; and if any portrait of her is known to exiſt. Can the *Memoirs* in Peregrine Pickle be depended on as authentic? No mention is made of her in any of the Biographical Dictionaries which I have examined.

What more particularly wanted is, ſome account of her life ſubſequent to Smollet's, and any information reſpecting her parents. I am, &c.

Inverary, A. C. R.

Sep. 26th, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE anſwer to your Correſpondent's queſtion is this: A *digit* is a 12th part of the diameter of the Sun or Moon; and therefore the Sun and Moon being nearly equal in apparent diameter, the Sun is never ſaid to be more than 12 digits eclipſed; ſince the Moon's greateſt apparent diameter by which he can be eclipſed little exceeds the Sun's leaſt.

But the Moon may be ſimply eclipſed without duration, and thus the eclipſe may be ſimply total: or ſhe may be eclipſed centrally as well as totally; that is, the Earth's ſhadow being conical, ſhe may either in her orbit paſs through a part of the Earth's ſhadow juſt equal to her diameter, and no more, or ſhe may paſs through a part of it which is much broader, and very greatly exceeds her diameter; as if ſhe be in her *node* and *perige* at the time of the eclipſe. And by how many parts of the diameter of the Moon the ſhadow of the Earth on that ſide of it to which ſhe is neareſt when totally eclipſed exceeds the Moon's diameter, of ſo many digits the eclipſe is ſaid to be; 14, 16, 20, or even, by poſſibility, 24.

The principle and explanation may be ſeen in Ferguſon's Aſtronomy.

Thus, if an eclipſe be ſaid to be 20 digits, it means, that, after the Moon is totally eclipſed, it will yet have a portion of the Earth's ſhadow to paſs through, while the eclipſe continues total, equal to 8 parts out of 12, or $\frac{2}{3}$ of the Moon's diameter. And this is well denoted by the improper fraction $\frac{20}{12}$, or 20 digits.

Your's, &c., CAPEL LOFFT.

Dec. 6. 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE taſk of the touriſt who journeys from the Atlantic to the interior of the United States, and who propoſes faithfully to record his obſervations, will, I fear, in many inſtances, be dry and unintereſting to your readers. Lofty mountains, wide and rapid rivers, bad roads, and immenſe woods, are by no means as attractive as ſplendid palaces, whoſe highly cultivated domains beſpeak at once the ſtyle and grandeur of their proprietor and the curioſity of the reader. To ſuch of your readers, Sir, as may indulge this ſenſation, I beg to remark, that the United States of America are progreſſing beyond all former example in population, wealth, and power, and that to record the ſtatiſtic facts of the preſent day will give to the future hiſtorian and politician valuable data, on which they may hereafter build their reſpective theories, and eſtabliſh the relative importance poſſeſſed by each diſtrict of the Union. With this view, Sir, I ſhall proceed with my journey.

If my memory ſerves me, in my laſt [*See Monthly Mag. for Dec.* 1805, *p.* 415, *&c.*] I ſtated our arrival at Frederic-town, which is the county town of Frederic-county in Maryland. This county contains between 5 and 600,000 acres of land, much of which is productive, limeſtone being very generally found in the ſoil. The town conſiſts of about eight hundred

hundred houſes. The ſtreets, as is generally the caſe in thoſe parts of the United States which I have ſeen, are laid out in ſtrait lines, ſo as to croſs each other at right-angles. About a mile before you get to the town, and at ſome diſtance from the road, are the barracks, at which, during the laſt war, a part of General Burgoyne's troops were quartered, after the convention of Saratoga. At preſent they are occupied by a ſmall detachment of the army of the United States. This town contains a handſome court and market-houſe, a good jail, and ſeveral churches, to which the different ſects of Chriſtians reſort; each claiming, under the conſtitution of this country, the full right of worſhipping their Creator according to their own conſciences, and each diſclaiming and deteſting any pretended toleration, which ſome governments claim the right of conceding to their ſubjects. There are ſome very reſpectable Germans ſettled in this town and neighbourhood. The principal ſtreet is about a mile in length, and contains ſeveral handſome brick houſes. The inhabitants, according to the laſt cenſus, were about four thouſand; but, as it is an improving town, there are probably more now.

Frederic is celebrated for its manufactories of hats and ſadlery; but its principal ſupport is from the waggons which paſs along this road from the ſouthern country to Baltimore.

Frederic being only forty-four miles from Waſhington, we arrived at a very good dining-hour, and were ſafely landed at the beſt inn in the town, which is kept by a widow-lady. She afforded us an excellent dinner, conſiſting of a very nice boiled turkey, a fine ham, a loin of veal, ſome boiled pork, three or four different kinds of vegetables, and cuſtards. We had alſo good ſpruce-beer and brandy, for which we were charged half a dollar each.

Frederic-town is about twelve miles from Harper's-ferry, rendered celebrated by Mr. Jefferſon's Notes on Virginia. As it is my wiſh to yield as much amuſement and inſtruction to your readers as I can, I ſhall copy from the letters of one of my moſt valued friends* a deſcription of this extraordinary place, which was ſent me about two years back, and written on the ſpot.

"The curioſity which Mr. Jefferſon's animated deſcription of this place has excited in the readers of his Notes on Virginia, calls the traveller to an attentive examination of it. The ſublimity of the picture he has drawn, when coloured by the imagination, probably exceeds nature, and takes away from the pleaſure which would flow from an unanticipated contemplation of this intereſting ſubject.

"Our road to the Ferry was along the margin of the Potomak, for a conſiderable diſtance, under mountains, crags, and precipices, in many places, ſo near the edge of the river, as to be dangerous when the water is raiſed above its general height.—The ferry is acroſs the Potomak-river, juſt above its confluence with the Shenandoah, where the current is gentle, and, except in the time of froſt, the paſſage is ſafe. On the Virginia-ſide, and on the point formed by the junction of the rivers, is the ferry-houſe, tavern, and public buildings.

"The Potomak-river, coming for ſome diſtance with great rapidity, and paſſing over ledges of rocks, which croſs the channel in right-lines nearly north and ſouth, has a ſouth-eaſterly direction until it receives the waters of the Shenandoah from the ſouth-weſt. It then takes an eaſterly direction, through two ridges of the South Mountain, in a gap ſeemingly made by a ſudden diſrupture of the mountains; and foamingover the rocks which lie in its bed, and appear to have been rolled by the force of the water conſiderably below the mountains, of which they formed a part, it ſeeks its courſe to the Atlantic. When it paſſes the mountains, it is interſected by ſtrata or ledges of rock, which croſs its bed at nearly right-angles, and form falls or riſles. The eaſternmoſt of theſe, which is the principal, is called Payne's-falls, and has a perpendicular pitch of two or three feet. To overcome the impediments to navigation which theſe falls preſented, the Potomak-Company have, at a great expence, either made ſide-canals, in which the pitch or perpendicular fall is loſt in a rapid or ſhoot of ſome length, or they have opened paſſages through and removed the moſt dangerous rocks.

"On examining the ſubſtances compoſing the South Mountain, at the gap through which the Potomak paſſes, I found the undermoſt

* Nicholas King, ſurveyor to the city of Waſhington. Mr. K. made ſome very accurate drawings when on the ſpot.

dermoſt ſtrata or beds to be argillaceous and micaceous ſhiſtus, and covered by a very thick ſtratum of granite. The dip of the ſtratum is about thirty degrees; the bearing very nearly north and ſouth. The face of the rock riſing to the weſt, that ſide of the mountain is the moſt abrupt. The hill at Harper's-ferry, which riſes from the confluence of the rivers, is compoſed of argillaceous ſhiſtus, in large maſſes, with perpendicular fiſſures. It is eaſily cut. The ſtratum riſes to the weſt or ſouth-weſt; the dip about thirty degrees to the north-eaſt.

"On this hill is Jefferſon's-rock, noted for the ſingularity of its appearance and ſituation. It deſerves a viſit from the curious.

"A Captain Henry, of the late army, rendered his federaliſm and his zeal notorious, while the troops lay there, by throwing down the large ſtone or rock which lay poiſed on the top. It bore the name of the preſent Preſident of the United States, and was ſuppoſed to be the place from which the writer of that pictureſque deſcription viewed the ſublime ſcenery it affords. It ſtands near the ſummit of the hill on the weſt ſide of the Shenandoah. An enormous rock, in ſome convulſion of nature, ſeems to have been thrown from the higher ground upon the maſs beneath, with ſuch force as to ſeparate the rock into three huge fragments, now at a diſtance of many feet from each other. The angles of the diſruptured parts agree ſo exactly, that not a doubt can exiſt of the fact to thoſe who view it. One of theſe fragments has ſlid down the ſide of the mountain for ſeveral yards.—The ſtone which appears to have cauſed this extraordinary movement lay poiſed on the higheſt part of the rock, and, until the greateſt part of it was thrown down by the Gothic zeal of the federal captain, it preſented a natural curioſity equal to the famous rocking-ſtone, and Stonehenge in England. This rock is ſeveral hundred feet above the plain below, and the aſcent nearly perpendicular.

"The United States have at this place an arſenal and manufactory of ſmall-arms, in which they employ about fifty hands. They avail themſelves of the fall of water afforded here by the Potomak for the movement of the machinery; and the citizens of the United States may here contemplate the advantages of labour-ſaving machines and the diviſion of labour in one of their own eſtabliſhments.

"The public-buildings belonging to this eſtabliſhment are:—1. A ſmall forge and tilt-hammer. Here the rough forging for bayonets, and the bars or plates out of which the muſket-barrels are turned, is done. The bellows and hammer are moved by two ſmall water-wheels.—The next building is a ſmith's ſhop, of brick, and of conſiderable length. In it the barrels are turned on mandrels and welded, the bayonets ſhaped, and all the forging and blackſmith-work completed. It contains ten fires or hearths.—The third building is alſo of brick, two ſtories high. The lower ſtory contains the grinding and cutlery department, with a very appropriate diſpoſition of machinery for the work. The ſecond ſtory is occupied by the white-ſmiths, lock-makers, and ſtockers, and has about forty pairs of vice and the neceſſary benches for this part of the manufacture.

"The ſuperintendant of this manufactory of arms is wiſhing to introduce an improvement in the ſtocking and mounting of muſkets, as alſo in their conſtruction, adapting the rifle-ſights to the ſmooth bore and bayonet-furniſhed muſket. I ſaw one on this conſtruction, ſaid to ſhoot remarkably accurate. The arms manufactured here are certainly equal in point of workmanſhip with any which the European artiſts produce. It is ſuppoſed they make and finiſh about two thouſand ſtands annually. The principal building is the arſenal, or depoſitory of arms. It is of brick, and ſtands on the level near the confluence of the Shenandoah with the Potomak. That ſubdiviſion of labour and application of machinery which forms the baſis of modern improvement, is here well attended to; and the whole is carried on in a manner highly creditable to thoſe concerned. All the workmen are comfortably lodged, and thoſe who have families occupy convenient houſes.

"Higher up the Potomak, by about two miles, is the public furnace and iron-mine. At the ferry, on the lands reſerved by the former proprietors, are ſeveral houſes, a ſtore, and a tavern."

Having made this loug extract, I ſhall conclude with the aſſurance of the eſteem of, Sir, your obedient ſervant,

Alexandria, R. DINMORE.
21ſt Auguſt, 1805.

F.

For the Monthly Magazine.

LONDINIANA.

No. I.

THE ROYAL MEUSE.

AMONG the improvements of modern London, few are more conſpicuous than the ranges of ſtables which now form ſo frequent an appendage to our ſtreets and ſquares. Many of theſe are dignified with an appellation ſimilar to the title of the preſent article, and Oxford, Portland, Marlborough, or Portman, Mews, are familiar to the ears of every paſſenger; merely becauſe Henry VIII., in conſequence of an accidental fire, in 1534, transferred his horſes to the place where his anceſtors had *mued* their hawks.

Mewe, in its original application, ſignified a kind of cage, where hawks were wintered, or kept when they *mued*, or changed their feathers; whence it was afterward taken in a more extended ſenſe, and ſignified a cage of any ſort, or even confinement in general.

Long previous to the Norman Conqueſt, hawking was a favourite paſtime with the Engliſh; our Saxon anceſtors perhaps brought it with them from the woods of Germany; and even as late as the reign of Henry III. the beſt hawks were brought from Norway. In 1250 the ſtealing hawks from their mews was deemed worthy legiſlative interference (Pat. 34 Hen. III., m. 2.); and among the indulgences granted by Edward III. to the Duke of Orleans, while priſoner in London, 1362, none were perhaps more valued than the liberty to hunt and hawk at pleaſure—(Pat. 35 Edw. III., pl. m 24).

From the taſte of the times, it ſeems more than probable that every royal palace had a meuſe attached to it; although the one at Weſtminſter was the chief.—The earlieſt mention I have found of it is among the Wardrobe Accounts of Edward I., in 1299, where a payment occurs of two ſhillings and four-pence for winter-ſhoes to Hanekin, the keeper of the mews at Weſtminſter:—

"Hanekins cuſtodi mutarum
Regis apud Weſtm' pro calciamentis hiemalibus anni
preſentis, per compotum
factum apud Weſtm' menſe
Januar' anno 29, - - £.0 2s. 4d."

In 1350 Ralph de Maners was made keeper. In 1377 the office was given to Sir Simon Burley, the accompliſhed favourite of Richard II. (Stowe's Survey, ed. 1755, vol. ii., p. 576); and, ſeven years afterward, 1384, we find the celebrated Geffrey Chaucer appointed, among other offices, to be clerk of the King's works in the palace of Weſtminſter and in the Mews at Charing.

Chaucer, it ſhould ſeem, was always aſſembling the materials for poetry; and it is perhaps to the office juſt mentioned that we are indebted for the following little ſimile in Troïlus and Creſſide (lib. iii., l. 1798):—

"And whan that he come riding into the
town,
Full of his Lady from her window down,
As freſh as faucon comin out of mue,
Ful redy was him godely to ſalue."

In 1390 Sir Baldwin de Bereford, Knt., occurs as maſter of the royal falcons (Pat. 13 Ric. 2., m. 14); and in 1460 the office of maſter of the mews and falcons, with a manſion called the Mew-houſe annexed, was granted by a patent from Henry VI. to Richard Earl of Saliſbury; and Fabian ſays (P. 7, c. ccxviii.), that a few years after Lord Rivers and his ſon were taken hence to Northampton and beheaded.—Richard III., in the firſt year of his reign, gave the office to John Grey, of Wilton (Harl. MS. 433 f. 53 b.)

Mr. Pennant (Hiſt. of Lond., p. 113) ſays, that the office of keeper of the king's falcons was by Charles II. granted to his ſon by Nell Gwynne, Charles Duke of St. Alban's, and the heirs male of his body.

Henry VIII. was the firſt of our monarchs who turned the royal meuſe to ſtables, in conſequence of a fire which had deſtroyed the ſtabling at Bloomſbury—(Stowe's Survey, ed. 1755, vol. ii., p. 576).

Edward VI. rebuilt them in a more convenient form, but left the finiſhing to his ſiſter and ſucceſſor. The preſent ſtructure was erected in 1732; and, from the buildings with which it is ſurrounded, may be deemed rather a diſgrace than an ornament to Charing-croſs.

ST. JAMES'S PARK.

About 1717 appeared a variety of ſongs, whoſe chief object it ſeems to have been to repreſent King George I. in the character of a turnip-hoer. Hearne, in one of his manuſcript-diaries, now at Oxford, ſays, that, when his Majeſty came firſt to England, "he talked of turning St. James's Park into a turnip-ground, and to employ turnip-hoers." The ballad which goes by that name was written by Mr. Warton, father to the poet-laureat.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S IN THE WALL.

Among the churches of London that are no longer known, was that of St. Auguſtine in the Wall. It ſtood juſt within Biſhopgate, in Camomile-ſtreet, and was deſtroyed in the great fire of 1666. In 1430 the church and church-yard, with the conſent of the Holy Trinity Priory, by Aldgate, who had been the patrons, were granted to the Brethren of the Papey, whoſe fraternity had been juſt founded by William Cleve, William Barnaby, and John Stafford, chantry-prieſts in London. The rectory of St. Auſtin's, it appears, had become too poor to ſupport a prieſt, and had juſt been united to the pariſh of Allhallows in the Wall. *Papey* appears to have been a word ſynonimous with prieſthood; and the foundation was principally for the aid and maintenance of poor prieſts. It conſiſted of a maſter, wardens, chaplains, chantry-prieſts, conducts, and other brethren and ſiſters; and appears to have been conſtituted in honour of Holy Charity and St. John the Evangeliſt. The prieſts being ſkilled in church-offices, were frequently called upon to attend at ſumptuous funerals, and had occaſional legacies bequeathed them to pray for the ſouls of the departed. Among the MSS. in the Cotton Library, now in the Muſeum, is one (Vitell. F. xvi. 2, 3) which contains the deeds relating to the foundation, with the ſtatutes, and a liſt of the maſters from 1442 to 1548, when, in the ſecond year of Edward VI., it was diſſolved. The few extracts made from this regiſter in Stowe are particularly valuable, as the manuſcript was ſo damaged in the fire of 1738, that the greater part of it is unintelligible. In 1539, only nine years previous to their diſſolution, the prieſts obtained leave to ſell the burying-ground adjoining to their church for the ſum of 2l. 13s. 6d., to the pariſh of St. Martin Outwich (Par. Accompt.).

CAMOMILE STREET.

The hoſpital of poor prieſts in the loſt pariſh of St. Auguſtine Papey, has been already mentioned; but near adjoining to it, on the ſouth ſide of Camomile ſtreet, ſtood the houſe belonging to the old inheritance of the De Veres, Earls of Oxford—(See Dugd. Bar. i. 195). So long back as 1403 the laſt will of Agnes Lady Bardolfe was dated from it; and in 1417 we find Richard de Vere its reſident owner—(Stowe's Surv., ed. 1755, i. 419). In 1527, on the death of John Earl of Oxford without iſſue, the unentailed portion of the family-property became vetted in his three ſiſters; one of whom, Elizabeth, being married to Sir Anthony Wingfield, carried the property of this houſe into another family. Sir Robert, the immediate ſucceſſor of Sir Anthony Wingfield, ſold it to Mr. Edward Coke, at that time Queen Elizabeth's attorney-general, but who was afterwards better known as lord-chief-juſtice. Coke ſeems to have been the laſt owner of conſequence. In ſhort, the houſe became ruinated, was let out for meaner purpoſes, and about 1720 gave way to a row of ſmaller tenements.

This however was not the only houſe which the De Veres appear to have inhabited in London. Alberic de Vere, the Conqueror's companion, in 1066, gave his houſe in Weſtminſter-ſtreet to the monks of Abingdon—(Dugd. Bar., i., 188); and Henry VII., in 1485, gave to John de Vere, Earl of Oxford, a houſe called the Herber, in the pariſh of St Mary Bothawe, in the ward of Dowgate, which had been part of the poſſeſſions of the unhappy Clarence—(Ibid., i., 198).

ON THE USE OF SEA-COAL IN LONDON FIRES.

Among the deſiderata of antiquarian reſearch we have yet to notice many of thoſe minute details by which alone the familiar lives and domeſtic economy of our anceſtors are laid open.

The uſe of ſea coal, though a matter of no vaſt importance in regard to its hiſtory, undoubtedly deſerves notice in a paper like this. The complaints of its unhealthy tendency, it will be found, have been made in almoſt every period ſince its introduction; and though in theſe days a ſufficient ſubſtitute could not eaſily be found, its pernicious effluvia might not be an object totally unworthy the conſideration of medical men.

Mr. Pennant, in whoſe works we frequently ſee a ſtrong predilection for Welſh antiquities, aſſerts, "That coals were known to the Britons before the arrival of the Romans, who had not even a name for them: yet Theophraſtus deſcribes them very accurately at leaſt three centuries before the time of Cæſar, and even ſays that they were uſed by workers in braſs. It is highly probable that the Britons made uſe of them. It is certain they had a primitive name for this foſſil, that of *glo*: and as a farther proof I may add, that a flint-axe, the inſtrument of the aborigines of our iſland, was diſcovered ſtuck in certain veins of coal, expoſed today in Craig-y-Pyer in Monmouthſhire."—(Tour in Wales, Lond., 1778, 4to, p. 16.)

Another

Another of our writers, whoſe work in illuſtration of ancient manners has long been valued, runs into a different extreme. Biſhop Fleetwood (Chron. Precioſum, ed. 1707, p 118) ſays, "That, whenever coals are mentioned in old accompts, we are to underſtand charcoal, and not ſea-coal, which has not been in common uſe (as well as I can gueſs) an hundred and fifty years, at leaſt not in London; though I find them in Matthew Paris, under the name of *carbo marinus*, in the time of Henry III., in Additament."

The application of coal (or *carbo*, as it is called in the Latin of the middle ages) to charcoal ſeems correct; ſince wherever ſea-coal occurs, *carbo* has uſually the adjunct of *marinus*: as in the Wardrobe-Accompts of the 28th of Edward I., 1300, where *carbones marini* occur among the garriſon-ſtores of Roxborough-Caſtle.

In 1234, when Henry III. confirmed the charter of his father to Newcaſtle upon-Tyne, he gave the townſmen, on their ſupplication, licence to dig coals and ſtones in the common ſoil without the walls, called the Caſtle-Moor, and to convert them to their own profit, in aid of their fee-farm rent of an hundred pounds a-year. This, ſays Dr. Anderſon, is the firſt mention of coals dug at Newcaſtle, which were then probably confined as fuel to the uſe of the town; for the city of London had at that time, as may be eaſily gathered from the Domeſday Survey, ſo many woods and copſes round it, and the carriage both by land and water was ſo cheap, that coals from Newcaſtle would have been far more expenſive than the wood and turf-fuel from its own neighbourhood.

The hiſtoriographers of London relate, that, in Edward I.'s reign, ſea-coal was in ſo much requeſt with ſeveral of the city-trades, as diers, brewers, &c., that, on the complaint of the nobility and gentry that they could not go to London on account of the noiſome ſmell and thick air, the King iſſued a proclamation, forbidding the uſe of it, even in the ſuburbs, on pain of fine, loſs of furnaces, &c.—Thoſe trades, however, finding the ſcarcity and price of wood-fuel daily increaſing, diſcovered it was ſtill their intereſt to uſe ſea-coal; and, notwithſtanding the prohibition, entered on the trade with Newcaſtle. In 1357 the townſmen's licence to dig coal was increaſed by a ſpecial grant from the Crown of the ſoil in which they had before only liberty to dig; and in 1379 the trade had grown ſo conſiderable, that Edward III. impoſed a duty of ſixpence a ton, each quarter of the year, on all ſhips from Newcaſtle laden with coals. Such was the introduction of ſea-coal to common uſe. Mr. Evelyn, in his *Fumifugium*, written in the reign of Charles II., propoſed the removal of ſuch trades as required great fires five or ſix miles out of London, towards Greenwich; alſo of ſlaughter-houſes and tallow-chandlers; and to plant fragrant nurſeries and gardens in the low-grounds round the city. But whatever projects may hereafter ariſe, it is to be feared ſea-coal will ſtill maintain its ground.

OLD JEWRY.

It may probably be difficult to ſay at what time the Jews firſt came to England, though it is generally believed that their firſt appearance, at leaſt under the name of Jews, was in the reign of William the Conqueror. It was in the Old Jewry that they firſt ſettled; whence, increaſing under the protection of the Conqueror and his ſucceſſor, they were permitted to diſperſe themſelves throughout the kingdom. The chief places of their reſidence, however, were the larger trading-towns, ſuch as York, Lincoln, Norwich, Northampton, Leiceſter, Cambridge, and others, in ſeveral of which they built ſynagogues.

In a ſhort time the Jews were conſidered as a neceſſary people, and uſeful to merchants as bankers; for which reaſon they were placed under the particular juriſdiction of an officer appointed by the King, called the Juſticiar of the Jews, whoſe buſineſs it was to protect them in their juſt rights, and to decide in all cauſes between them and the Chriſtians. After the death of John the Jews met with little encouragement in England. Henry III. was covetous, and the Jews had grown rich: their wealth had excited the envy of the multitude, and pretences were eaſily found to ſtrip them of it. The King, more covetous than juſt, protected them no longer. By the laity they were accuſed of crimes againſt the ſtate: by the clergy, againſt religion. The laity charged them with forgery, clipping, coining, and uſury: the clergy, with enchantment, and crucifying the children of the Chriſtians, in contempt of the religion of the country. Theſe crimes, whether true or falſe, were ſufficient to excite a general clamour againſt

againſt them; and not only afforded Henry a fair opportunity of ſeizing their wealth, but an excuſe to his ſucceſſor for expelling them the kingdom when they had nothing left to ſeize. The chief places in which they dwelt in London, as appears by the different grants of their property from Edward I., were Wood-ſtreet, Lad lane, Catte-ſtreet, Colechurch ſtreet, Ironmonger-lane, St. Olave, and St. Laurence Jewry.

For the Monthly Magazine.

EPIGRAMS, FRAGMENTS, *and* FUGITIVE PIECES, *from the* GREEK.

[*Continued from p.* 405 *of our laſt Number.*]

I HAVE already, in a former Number, given an epigram on another ſubject, which was equally attractive to the painters, ſculptors, and poets, of antiquity.—It was that of Leonidas on the armed ſtatue of Venus at Sparta, which has been well rendered by Natalis Comes into Latin verſe. There is another, either by the ſame author or Antipater, which ſo much reſembles it, that I ſhould hardly have introduced it here, had it not been rendered famous by two imitations of Auſonius, and by an excellent parody of Prior's.

Παλλὰς τὰν Κυθερειαν.

Pallas ſaw Venus cas'd in ſhining arms—
" And thus, Cythera, wilt thou take the field ?"
" If I can conquer with my naked charms
(Smiling ſhe ſaid), what, if I bear a ſhield ?"

The Engliſh poet adds the reply of the Goddeſs of Wiſdom, after Anacreon :—

Καλλος
Αντ' ασπιδων απασων
Αντ' εγχεων απαντων.

" Thou, to be ſtrong, muſt put off every dreſs ;—
Thy only armour is thy nakedneſs."

It is curious to obſerve, that the warlike Spartans ſhould have ſo transformed the gentleſt of their deities, in order to meet their own military ideas. It was on a different occaſion, however, that Venus obtained the title of Ανδροφονος—" The Homicide," which was given her when Laïs was torn to pieces in her temple by the Theſſalian women, who were jealous of her charms. A tomb was erected to her memory on the banks of Peneus, with an inſcription (Τηϛ δε ποθ' ἡ μεγαλαυχος), the ſenſe of which I have before given.—Her monument at Cranion, near Corinth, mentioned by Pauſanias, was probably only a cenotaph.

The work of Mr. Ogle's to which I have before referred, preſents us likewiſe with a gem which in ſome meaſure illuſtrates the " votive glaſs" of Laïs, and which is more ſtrongly alluded to in ſome lines of Julianus Ægyptius on the ſame ſubject. It contains ſo elegant a compliment to the Goddeſs of " eternal beauty," that I muſt be allowed to preſent the tranſlation which is there given us :—

Λαὶς ἀμαλδυνθεῖσα.

Laïs, when time had ſpoiled her wonted grace,
Abhorr'd the look of age that plough'd her face ;
Her glaſs (ſad monitor of charms decay'd!)
Before the Queen of laſting bloom ſhe laid :
" The ſweet companion of my youthful years
Be thine ! (ſhe ſaid) no change *thy* beauty fears !"

The amatory compoſitions of the Greeks are, as I have before hinted, generally of the lighter and more ſenſual ſtamp. Accordingly their love is the companion of wine, the feaſt, and the dance, and is then moſt violent when the divine madneſs of the grape inſpires it :—

Ὡπλισμαι προς Ἐρωτα.

The darts of Cupid I deride,
And dare him, ſingly, to the field ;—
If Bacchus fights on Cupid's ſide,
'Tis ſurely no diſgrace to yield.

Anacreon felt very ſtrongly the force of theſe united powers, as his moſt beautiful odes abundantly teſtify. Of one of them, which is a good ſpecimen of the reſt, we have an old tranſlation, which appears to me exquiſitely beautiful :—

Quaff with me the purple wine,
And in youthful pleaſures join ;
With me love the blooming fair,
Crown with me thy flowing hair.
When ſweet madneſs fires my ſoul,
Thou ſhalt rave without controul.
When I'm ſober, ſink with me
Into dull ſobriety.

What an exquiſite ſubject for a picture; how worthy of the beſt days of the Venetian ſchool, is preſented in a fragment preſerved by Athenæus from the tragic poet Chæremon! It is the account given by Œneus, king of Calydon, of his ſurpriſing the wood-nymphs in their ſports :—" One lay apart from the reſt, expoſing her beautiful boſom to the white light of the Moon, with her zone unclaſped and open. Another, engaged in the dance, had laid bare her left ſide, and preſented

ſented a living picture to gazing deities. The clear and brilliant white of her eye encircled a pupil of the moſt piercing black. Another diſplayed her beautiful elbows, and the elegant bend of her fair arm. Another had faſtened her robe around her neck, and concealed her boſom, but tucked up the folds ſo as to leave her leg at liberty for the dance. At length, wearied with the exerciſe, they threw themſelves along on banks covered with thoſe flowers that were born of Helen's tears, and with the dark leaves of the thickly-ſprinkled violet, and crocus flaming like the Sun; crocus, which lends its fair colour to the veils of the beautiful dames of Greece; the child of Perſia alſo, the joyful amaracus, rich in flowers, was ſcattered over that ſoft bank."

The Grecian poet was fond of aſcribing the charms of celeſtials to the mortal form of his miſtreſs; the cuſtom has been followed by the writers of modern days; but we no longer annex any definite ideas to the metaphors we employ.

Ὄμματ' ἔχεις Ἥρης. RUFINUS.

The Queen of Heaven's bright eyes illume thy face;
Great Pallas lent thine arms their poliſh'd grace;
The Paphian Goddeſs taught thy breaſt to heave;
Thetis thy ancle's ſlender firmneſs gave.

Bleſt is the man who gazes on thy charms;
Thrice happy he who hears thy melting voice;
Half-deity, whoſe love has fix'd thy choice;
A god who folds thee in a huſband's arms!

Two other ſmall pieces of merit occur to me, which being alſo deſcriptive of the paſſion excited by female charms and accompliſhments, will very naturally follow here in the regular courſe of my preſent obſervations. Of all the acquired graces which were calculated to win a Grecian lover, ſkill in muſic appears to have been the firſt and moſt excellent. The natural genius of the ancient Greeks for that delightful art, and the progreſs they had made in it towards perfection, is well known to every one. It is ſaid, that, of all the Greeks, the Argians were the moſt paſſionately fond of muſic; and modern travellers relate, that the ſame taſte prevails among them even to this day. "As ſoon as their day's work is over (ſays a Frenchman of the laſt century) all the inhabitants are ſeen ſitting at the doors of their houſes, or on the ſea-ſhore, chanting ſome melancholy airs, which they accompany with a lyre ſimilar to that of the ancients."

Ψαλμὸς ἡ λαλιή. PHILODEMUS.

The ſtrains that flow from young Aminta's lyre,
Her tongue's ſoft voice, and melting eloquence,
Her ſparkling eyes, that glow with new deſire,
Her warbling voice, that chains th' admiring ſenſe,
Subdue my ſoul, I know not how nor whence—
Too ſoon it will be known when all my ſoul's on fire.

Ἡδὺ μέλος τὸ Πανὸς τοῦ Ἀρκάδος. MELEAGER.

By great Arcadia's God, the fire
That breathes in tuneful Lesbia's lyre,
Is heav'nly as it ſweeps along;
But not ſo ſweet as Lesbia's ſong.
How ſhall I fly? On every ſide
Great Love has ſpread his banners wide;
He gives no time, no pow'r to breathe,
But round me winds his ſubtle wreathe.
Whether thy form has rais'd deſire,
Or thy ſweet voice, or heav'nly lyre,
Or artleſs grace, my ſoul's on fire!

Sometimes, however, even the Greeks deviated into the ſtyle of romance, and adopted all that mixture of tenderneſs and fancy which accompanies the tales of chivalry, or thoſe (ſo very ſimilar to them) which have been imported from the Eaſt. I will here break into the tedioufneſs of critical remark, by relating (out of Athenæus) a ſtory which combines in it all the wildneſs of imagination, and the eccentricity of fable, that captivates us ſo much in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, and other productions of Oriental fancy. The operation of Genii alone is wanting to make it a perfect reſemblance; but even without that aid I think it will recal to moſt readers who are acquainted with the tales I have mentioned, the romantic Hiſtory of Camaralzaman and the Princeſs Badrura.

"In the reign of Hyſpaſpes king of Media, Zariadres his brother held the abſolute dominion of thoſe provinces which lie between the Caſpian Gates and the river Tanaïs. His perſon, the moſt perfect ſpecimen of manly beauty ever known, attracted the univerſal admiration of thoſe who ſaw him, and was indeed celebrated all over Aſia. The faireſt and moſt noble princeſſes in the world would with rapture have acknowledged him for their lord; but hitherto his heart had been inſenſible to the force of female attractions. He cultivated the qualities of a good prince and a valiant ſoldier, but love was a ſtranger to his boſom.

"On a ſudden, without any apparent cauſe, he grew melancholy and abſtracted; he fled from the company of his counſellors

counſellors and aſſociates, neglected the affairs of ſtate, relinquiſhed even his favourite pleaſures of the chace and of the table. He no longer accuſtomed himſelf daily to the uſe of arms; he left the officers of his army to inſpect his troops; and gave himſelf up to the love of ſolitude and retirement.

"After he had gone on for ſome time in this unuſual mode of life, he grew as reſtleſs and impatient as he had been before indolent and inactive. He was continually breaking up his camp, and moving to all parts of his dominions, exerciſing himſelf and his men in long and toiſome marches, inſenſible to labour and fatigue, to the noon-tide heats, or to the damps of midnight.

"It was love that had taken poſſeſſion of the ſoul of Zariadres, and had made him ſo altered a man. It was hopeleſs love; for it was fixed on nothing that had reality, on the phantom of his imagination, on a viſion of the night.

"This viſion, the appearance of the loveliеſt form in which female excellence ever dwelt on earth, had firſt paſſed before his eyes in his tent, when he had laid himſelf down to repoſe after the fatigues of a long and perilous chace. From that moment a fatal paſſion ſeized upon his ſenſes, and mixed with the vital current of his veins. The viſionary fair-one renewed her viſit the next night, and the next; and from that time he never ſlept but his ſlumbers were bleſt with the appearance of that celeſtial form which had captivated his ſoul.

"At length, whether admoniſhed by a dream, or actuated by ſome divine or ſpiritual impulſe, he removed his camp to the banks of the Tanaïs; and he had not remained there long before (following the ſame celeſtial admonition) he ſent ambaſſadors to the Court of the King Omartis to demand his daughter in marriage.—Omartis reigned over all thoſe countries which extend themſelves along the further borders of the Tanaïs. His only misfortune was, that he had no male offspring to ſucceed him in his great poſſeſſions; happy in every other reſpect, in a proſperous and peaceful empire, in dutiful and affectionate ſubjects, and in a daughter the faireſt and moſt amiable of her ſex.

"Odatis was as excellent a model of female lovelineſs as Zariadres of manly beauty. Her charms and her high birth and inheritance had made her long the object of emulation among all the princes of the Eaſt. Zariadres only had not yet ſought her; and yet it was ſhe whoſe image unconſciouſly poſſeſſed his ſoul, who was the conſtant object of his daily thoughts and of his nightly viſions; for ſo it was ordered by the celeſtial powers who make man their care.

"Omartis, having no male heir, had long determined to reject the ſuits of all the princes who claimed the hand of Odatis, and, for the good of his ſubjects and his own happineſs, to beſtow her at a fit time on ſome one of his own nobles whoſe rank and virtue ſhe might approve. Odatis knew, and did not oppoſe, his intention; for not one of the noble youths whom ſhe was accuſtomed to behold had made any impreſſion on her heart. But at the time that Zariadres ſent his embaſſy to the Court of Omartis, the ſame powers who watched over the happineſs of the Median Prince, placed his form in a viſion of the night before the eyes of the royal virgin, and inſpired her boſom with a mutual flame; and thus, by ſupernatural interference, were two lovers attached to each other by the ſtrongeſt paſſion that was ever felt, without either of them knowing for whom they experienced a ſenſation ſo new and powerful.

"But the ſame ſympathy which had cauſed Zariadres to ſend his meſſengers to her father's Court, informed Odatis that the prince who demanded her was the real object of her paſſion; and, for the firſt time in her life, ſhe felt a ſecret pang when the offers of her ſuitor were rejected, and the ambaſſadors ſent back with a poſitive refuſal. However, virgin-modeſty, and the ſhame that muſt have attended the confeſſion of ſo ſtrange and wonderful an attachment, prevented her from ſaying a word againſt the ſentence of her father.—From that moment a deep melancholy took poſſeſſion of her, and ſhe pined away inſenſibly.

"In the mean while the time arrived which Omartis had fixed in his own mind for the nuptials of the princeſs. It was a very general cuſtom throughout the Eaſt, that, when a prince or powerful nobleman was bent upon the marriage of his daughter, he gave a ſumptuous feaſt, and invited to it all thoſe who were her ſuitors, or ſuch of the great men of his Court as he thought worthy of her, and that, when all the gueſts were all aſſembled, the virgin beſtowed a goblet of wine on him of all the company whom ſhe preferred, and who was immediately declared her huſband.—When Odatis was informed of her father's determination, though ſhe had long expect-

ed

ed it, her heart ſank within her, and deſpair took poſſeſſion of her mind. In vain did ſhe allege all the motives that her own imagination could ſuggeſt to diſſuade the King from his purpoſe; her diſinclination to marriage, her contentedneſs in her preſent ſtate, her youth, her affection for her father, all were alleged in vain. Omartis attributed her apparent diffidence to virgin coyneſs or modeſty, and he proceeded to appoint the day of her nuptials. At this critical time the good Genius that had hitherto preſided over their mutual love, ſtill befriended Odatis and Zariadres, and ſuggeſted to her to ſend to the Prince of Media's camp, which ſtill remained on the borders of the neighbouring river, information of the enſuing marriage. From that time her anxiety increaſed; but hours and days rolled on, and nothing was ſeen or heard of her lover. What could ſhe imagine but that he had deſiſted from all further purſuit of an object in which he had once experienced a repulſe?

"The day at laſt arrived on which Omartis had determined that his daughter ſhould declare her choice of a huſband.—All the nobles were therefore aſſembled at the royal court, and a magnificent banquet ſet forth, at which the King declared his purpoſe to the whole company. The bowl had now gone freely round, and all hearts beat with tranſport or with ſolicitude at the proſpect of the approaching deciſion, according as vanity or confidence more or leſs prevailed in their minds.

"At length the Princeſs was ſummoned into the hall, where ſhe received, with modeſt ſubmiſſion, her father's commands. 'Take this goblet of wine, my daughter (ſaid Omartis), caſt your eyes around in this noble company, and preſent the draught to him whom you ſelect for your huſband.' The trembling Odatis took the cup. She anxiouſly caſt her eyes around her, but Zariadres was not in the hall. She could not diſobey the royal and paternal injunction, but delayed the fatal choice as long as modeſty and duty would permit.

"At length, pale and ſorrowful, ſhe was juſt about to beſtow the goblet upon the worthieſt of the princes, when ſuddenly there entered a ſtranger in haſte, whoſe noble and beautiful aſpect ſtruck all the beholders with admiration and wonder.—Odatis uttered a ſhriek of joy, and the preſented goblet was ſeized with tranſport by the unknown youth; and while the King and his train remained motionleſs with aſtoniſhment, the Princeſs was borne away in triumph by her ſucceſsful lover, mounted on the fleeteſt of his horſes, and in a few hours found herſelf in the arms and on the throne of Zariadres.

"For ages after the barbarians of Aſia commemorated with enthuſiaſm the fortunate loves of Zariadres and Odatis; they painted them in their palaces and temples; they ſung them at their feaſts and games; and the name of Odatis was univerſally given to the daughters of their princes and ſatraps."

(*To be continued.*)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I AM extremely ſorry I cannot accommodate your Correſpondent J. J. T. H. in your Magazine for June laſt with a copy of Poggio's celebrated Dialogue. Were I ſo fortunate as to poſſeſs that work, I ſhould have much pleaſure in ſending it to him; but I only know it from the account given of it by Mr. Shepherd. The work is, I believe, extremely ſcarce: it might, however, I preſume, be found either in ſome public-library, or in the library either of Mr. Roſcoe or Mr. Shepherd.—But I hope a copy will have reached your Correſpondent ere he ſees this letter.—Perhaps ſome of the other works mentioned in my letter may not be of ſuch rare occurrence. A tranſlation of any of them could not fail of being acceptable to the public. In a former Number of your Magazine he may find ſeveral other productions recommended to the notice of tranſlators.

I could wiſh that your Correſpondent would favour the public with a tranſlation of the "Eccerinis" of Muſſato, a drama which is, I believe, only known to the Engliſh reader by a ſlight analyſis in an "Hiſtorical and Critical Eſſay on the Revival of the Drama in Italy," lately publiſhed by Longman and Rees. Some of the other dramas mentioned in the ſame work are highly deſerving of tranſlation, or, at leaſt, of imitation. I think the Engliſh ſtage might be conſiderably enriched from the treaſures of the Italian ſtage, both in the comic and the tragic departments.—From the Spaniſh ſtage, too, much might be drawn. This appears from *Tratado Hiſtorico ſobre el Origen y Progreſos de la Comedia y del Hiſtrioniſmo en Eſpaña*, a valuable work, of which I believe no Engliſh tranſlation has yet appeared.

I am, Sir, &c. A. B.

For

For the Monthly Magazine.

CONTRIBUTIONS *to* ENGLISH SYNONYMY.—NO. III.

[*Continued from p.* 326 *of Number* 135.]

Biſhoprick, Dioceſe.

BOTH theſe words deſcribe the extent of an epiſcopal juriſdiction; the firſt with relation to the overſeer, the ſecond with relation to the charge. This is implied in their derivation; the one being compounded of *biſhop* and of *rick*, which in Anglo-Saxon ſignifies empire, juriſdiction; and the other being compounded of *dia*, through, and *oikeſis*, management.

The juriſdiction of a ſynod of Preſbyters may aptly be deſcribed as a dioceſe, but not as a biſhoprick. The titular juriſdictions attributed to Catholic prelates in countries where their religion is not recognized, are biſhopricks, but not dioceſes.

The biſhoprick of Rome may be ſaid to pervade the dioceſes of all the Catholic biſhops: but the dioceſe of Rome is limited to that diſtrict which has no other biſhop than the pope.

The archbiſhop of Canterbury has more than a hundred peculiars, or churches, in the ſeveral dioceſes of London, Wincheſter, Lincoln, Rocheſter, Norwich, Oxford, and Chicheſter, where he exerciſes epiſcopal juriſdiction: his biſhoprick comprehends a part of thoſe dioceſes, but his dioceſe does not comprehend any part of thoſe biſhopricks.

Dioceſan properly means 'belonging to the dioceſe.' In Engliſh this word is applied only to the dioceſiarch, or chief of the dioceſe. In French it is applied only to the dependent clergy. "Un evêque ne peut donner la tonſure ni les ordres qu'à ſon diocéſain." There is always a difficulty in preſerving diſtinct uſages of the ſame word in two nations whoſe literature intercirculates; the arbitrary application will in both countries probably expire, and dioceſan will become applicable both by the clergy to their biſhop, and by the biſhop to his clergy.

Among the ancients biſhop and dioceſe both deſcribed civil inſtitutions. Cicero was *epiſcopus oræ Campaniæ*. Strabo ſays the Romans had divided Aſia into dioceſes, in each of which ſat a judicial court.

The office of *epiſcopus* among the Latins paſſes for military, and is ſuppoſed to correſpond with commiſſary of proviſions, or victualler. If it comprehended the ſuperintendance of diſtributions of corn among the people, the transfer of the term to an eccleſiaſtical almoner would be more explicable. Middleton throws no light on this topic, in the relative note which occurs (vol. ii., p. 69) in the Life of Cicero.

Arms, Weapons.

Originally arms meant inſtruments of offence; and weapons, inſtruments of defence. A ſword, a ſpear, is as it were an artificial *arm*; a hauberk, a ſhield, is as it were a *coat*: *wepa*, in Icelandiſh, means a coat; and *wapen*, in German, means a ſhield, and a coat of arms.

'*Furor arma miniſtrat.*' 'O let not women's weapons, water-drops, ſtain my man's cheeks.' 'Men ſhould learn the uſe of arms.' 'In Marſhal Saxe's opinion the breaſt-plate is a weapon unwiſely diſuſed.'

Our poets have deſerted this application of the terms, and employ 'weapons' for inſtruments of offence, whenever they want a diſſyllabic word. So Spenſer:

His weapon huge that heaved was on high.

And Shakſpeare:

The cry of Talbot ſerves me for a ſword;
For I have loaden me with many ſpoils
Uſing no other weapon but his name.

They alſo employ 'arms' for inſtruments of defence, whenever they want a monoſyllabic word. So Dryden:

His ſurcoat o'er his arms was cloth of Thrace.

And Shakſpeare, without any motive of proſody:

. . . . . Their wounded ſteeds
Yerk out their armed heels at their dead maſters.

Theſe words, therefore, are become identical in meaning: yet caprice has conſecrated ſome peculiarities in their employment. We ſay *fire-arms*, never *fire-weapons*. We call thoſe inſtruments arms which are made on purpoſe to fight with; but we call thoſe inſtruments *weapons* which are accidentally employed to fight with.

Nigh, Near, Next.

The Anglo-Saxon verb knigan, collateral with the German *neigen*, ſignifies to lean, to incline: from its participle derives the adjective 'nigh,' which means leaning againſt, and thence contiguous.—The collateral German adjective is *nach* and *nah*: the Engliſh adjective occurs with other vowels in 'neighbour.' 'Near' (Teutonic *næcher*), and 'next' (Teutonic *næchſt*) are the comparative and ſuperlative degrees of this ſame adjective. 'Nigh' is that which leans againſt; 'near' that which leans more againſt; and 'next' that which

which leans moſt againſt. My next neighbour, my near neighbour, my nigh neighbour, deſcribe the ſuperlative, the ſecondary, and the leſs, definite degree of contiguity.

'Near' is corruptly become poſitive, and is itſelf compared in the forms 'nearer' and 'neareſt.' 'Nigh' is alſo compared in the forms 'nigher' and 'nigheſt;' and 'next' remains a ſuperlative, a mere variation of 'nigheſt.'

The inſtinctive impatience of redundance in language is attempting to introduce diſtinctions between terms, which are in fact different forms or dialects of the ſame word; we ſeldom uſe 'nigh' metaphorically, but we ſay 'near relations,' and 'next of kin.'

'Next' is cacophonous and anomalous; it ought ſurely to be diſmiſſed. The phraſe "near relation" may with probability be derived from *neer*,* an old word for the kidneys. We ſtill ſay of thoſe who are alike in diſpoſition, that they are 'of one kidney:" our anceſtors may have ſaid 'of one neer.' 'Neer-kinſmen' will then have meant relatives who bear the mark of relationſhip. The phraſe was natural while the kidneys were ſuppoſed conducive to generation.

The puriſt will prefer *nigh*, *nigher*, *nigheſt*, as the moſt defenſible of the uſual forms of employing this adjective; and will be ſomewhat diſpoſed to ſpell 'nighbour,' inſtead of 'neighbour,'' in order to preſerve in the allied words a family-reſemblance.

Tongue, Language, Speech, Dialect.

The Gothic *tong*, like the Latin *lingua*, is the name of that organ with which ſpeaking is principally performed: tongue and language therefore were originally identical in meaning, and differed only in that the one had a northern and the other a ſouthern derivation. But as the word 'tongue' is alſo in uſe among us for the name of the organ of ſpeech, whereas the word *lingua* is not, we are continually reminded that 'tongue' muſt mean ſpoken language, whereas we are never reminded that 'language' ſhould. The conſequence is, that the idea of ſpokenneſs has been progreſſively detached from the word 'language,' and is now omitted altogether: ſo that we ſay, 'The philoſophic language of Biſhop Wilkins:' whereas in the word 'tongue' the idea of ſpokenneſs is retained: 'The vulgar tongue,' 'A mother-tongue;' 'A dead language.'

'The written language of the Chineſe is underſtood by the people of Japan in their own tongue: like the arithmetical figures of Europe.'

Adelung has very ingeniouſly ſhewn that the word *to ſpeak* is etymologically connected with 'to ſplit' and 'to break;' and that ſpeech contemplates language as broken or cut into words. Hence the Accidence rightly ſays, 'Speech has eight parts:' where tongue or language would be improper. Every thing is ſpeech which is articulate; 'the ſpeech of your parrot is very diſtinct:' but only that which is intelligible is a tongue.

Where the ſame language is ſpoken or written with variations, ſuch variations are called dialects. In Great Britain the Humber is the limitary line of dialect: north of it every thing tends to the Scottiſh pronunciation and idiom; ſouth of it every thing tends to the Engliſh pronunciation and idiom. Edinburgh and London have diſtinct dialects. A dialect is a ſubdiviſion of a language.

(*To be continued.*)

* The kidney and ſurrounding fat of the calf is ſtill ſold at market under the denomination 'neer of veal.'

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT is not preſumed that the few following remarks, made during a ſhort reſidence in the iſlands of Malta and Sicily, are calculated to impart to the readers of the Monthly Magazine any information of great importance; but ſhould they be deemed capable of affording them the ſmalleſt amuſement, they are much at your ſervice, and the purpoſe of the writer will be fully anſwered.

I was fortunate enough to leave Egypt, ſhortly after the evacuation of it by the French troops, and, after a paſſage of three weeks, entered the principal harbour in the iſland of Malta, on the 16th of November, 1801. This harbour is ſituated eaſtward of the city of Valetta, and is perhaps better ſecured from the violence of the elements, or the moleſtations of an enemy, than any other in the world. Its entrance, on each ſide of which are fortifications of uncommon ſtrength, is extremely narrow; but the baſon, in which are ſeveral ſeparate harbours, is capable of containing a vaſt number of veſſels, and is ſurrounded by lofty and well-fortified ground. The extreme narrowneſs of the entrance, however, though it adds greatly to the ſecurity of the ſhipping, has alſo its inconveniences, by cauſing frequent

quent delays and difficulties to veſſels getting in or out. I myſelf knew a man-of-war that was beating off the iſland twenty-three days, and was at laſt obliged to give up the attempt to enter the harbour, and ſteer for Meſſina in Sicily. To do away this obſtacle, it has been propoſed to make a cut from the bottom of the harbour to the oppoſite ſide of the iſland; and this project has been thought to be extremely practicable. There is another excellent harbour weſtward of the city, which is however but little uſed. I was detained in quarantine till the evening of the 19th, when I diſembarked, and took poſſeſſion of lodgings which had been previouſly procured for me in the city of La Valetta. This city ſtands upon a peninſula, between the two ports, and is the capital of the iſland. It is a large well-built town, and contains many handſome churches, and other edifices, both public and private. Amongſt the former St. John's church is the moſt conſpicuous: it is externally a fine piece of architecture, and its interior is moſt richly decorated, containing many ſpecimens of fine tapeſtry, and a number of excellent paintings: the floor is alſo extremely curious, being beautifully inlaid with various ſpecies of the fineſt marble; but this, in common with every other place of worſhip, was ſtript of its maſſive candleſticks, and other gold and ſilver ornaments, by the French. The palace is a very large handſome building; as is alſo another extenſive ſtructure, at preſent uſed as a common coffee-room, but which was built and fitted up by the knights for the reception of the public-library, to which purpoſe, however, it has not yet been appropriated: this library, which is open to all deſcriptions of perſons, is a very extenſive one; but I did not underſtand it to contain any manuſcripts or other books of peculiar ſcarcity or value.

The ſtreets of Valetta are well paved, but rather too narrow. The houſes are built of white ſtone, and are in general lofty and handſome: the fronts of moſt of them had formerly been ornamented with coats of arms; but theſe, with very few exceptions, had been either totally deſtroyed or greatly defaced by the democratic but puerile enthuſiaſm of the French.

There are ſeveral good inns in this city, which have been eſtabliſhed ſince the Engliſh became maſters of the iſland. There are alſo numerous rooms where moſt delicious iced creams may daily be had: theſe are made (if it is not an Iriſhiſm to ſay ſo) of ſnow, brought from Mount Ætna. Proviſions of all kinds are good and plentiful, but were at this time rather expenſive, owing to the extraordinary numbers of ſailors and ſoldiers upon the iſland, and to the markets being in a great meaſure dependent upon Sicily for ſupplies. From Sicily is alſo imported a great variety of fruits; although the iſland itſelf produces oranges, lemons, &c., &c., in great quantities, and of the fineſt flavour.

Within ſeven miles of Valetta is a ſmall town called Civita Vecchia, ſituated upon a conſiderable eminence, and commanding a fine view of the whole iſland. St. Paul's church is its principal ornament: it bears ſome reſemblance to that of St. John in Valetta, but is a more modern building, and, from being leſs gaudy, I thought it more elegant. Here are alſo ſome very large catacombs; but having ſeen ſo many in Egypt, I had no curioſity to viſit theſe: they are excavations in the earth, formed into ſeveral apartments, in which the ancients, particularly the Egyptians, preſerved the bodies of the dead.—Two miles beyond this place is a village called Bochetta, where there are ſome extenſive and beautiful orange-groves.—Here alſo is a very large and handſome building, which was formerly a monaſtery, but it is now converted into a barrack.—On this ſide of the iſland is an aqueduct, extending upwards of nine miles, by which, during the rainy ſeaſons, great ſupplies of water are conveyed to the capital. The grand-maſter's country-ſeat, now in poſſeſſion of Mr. Cameron, the civil-commiſſioner, is alſo in this neighbourhood, and cloſe to the village of St. Antonio: the houſe is handſome, and the gardens are the moſt extenſive, the beſt laid out, and the moſt productive of any on the iſland.

On the ſame day in which I viſited the above mentioned places I returned to Valetta, and in the evening went to the opera, where Italian comedies are repreſented: the houſe is bad, and the performance worſe; but indeed better cannot fairly be expected from either, when we conſider that eightpence is the price of admiſſion to the boxes, and that the houſe in general is but thinly attended. The only other public amuſement is a ſubſcription-ball, held at the large coffee-room before-mentioned, once a fortnight, which a lover of oddity will find a great treat in attending; the Maltese, men and women (particularly the latter), vying with each other in their endeavours to caricature the human form; for in all the extravagant buffoonery of Sadler's-Wells, Aſtley's, &c.,

&c., I have never ſeen figures more ridiculouſly dreſſed. Should ſupper or refreſhments be introduced, the ſcene of greedy confuſion is beyond deſcription: they not only eat almoſt to burſting, but in the moſt open and barefaced manner pocket every eatable thing they can lay their hands upon. Notwithſtanding this apparent want of civilization, the Malteſe are neither a rude nor an unpoliſhed people; on the contrary, their manners are in general conciliating, unaſſuming, and obliging. They are, however, ſaid to be revengeful; and the common people are dangerous when in liquor; but they are fortunately not much addicted to drinking. The Malteſe are alſo a more induſtrious ſet than the natives of moſt of the neighbouring countries; though it muſt at the ſame time be confeſſed that they are rather Jewiſh in their dealings.

The chief productions of the iſland are barley and cotton, of both of which, as well as of their fruits, they have two harveſts in the year. They grow cotton in very conſiderable quantities, and manufacture it into ſtockings, ſtuffs, &c.: the lace and jewellery trades are alſo carried on to a conſiderable extent.

The Malteſe are actively made, about the middle ſtature, and of a ſwarthy complexion. The language ſpoken by the higher claſſes is Italian, by the lower orders a mixture of Italian and Arabic.

It is not within the limits of this little narrative to enter into a minute, military account of this iſland. Its capital, La Valetta, by nature ſtrong, is alſo indebted to the talents of the moſt celebrated engineers, for centuries paſt, for every ſpecies of fortification, ancient as well as modern, that art could invent, to render it impregnable. Its works are conſtantly extended, in conſequence of a law which requires the grand-maſter to expend two-thirds of his ſalary on the iſland; and every article of conſumption is ſo cheaply obtained, that a conſiderable reſidue is annually applied to ſome public purpoſe. Each grand-maſter ſeems to have perpetuated his name by adding to the ſtrength of the iſland, the different works bearing the name of the perſon who cauſed them to be erected; and ſo great has been the increaſe, that the whole of the inhabitants not reſidents of the capital can in caſe of neceſſity retire within the outer works, and defend themſelves, without interfering with the city itſelf. The more diſtant parts of the iſland are no leſs indebted to nature and art than the capital. The leſſer harbours, into which only boats can enter, are defended by numerous redoubts with pieces of artillery and immenſe mortars cut in the rock: one of theſe mortars, which was once fired off whilſt I was in the iſland, by way of experiment, was of the following enormous dimenſions: — Chamber 14 inches deep, 22 inches in diameter; diameter of the mortar 6 feet; weight of ſtones for each charge 9 tons.

The iſland is itſelf a continuation of ſhelving rocks from the centre to the ſhore, with a flat ſurface between the ridges, of from twenty to eighty yards in width. On this ſurface earth brought from Sicily for the purpoſes of agriculture is laid, and, to retain it, walls of looſe ſtone, from four to five feet high, are built, which form a ſucceſſion of breaſtworks againſt muſketry, ſhould the inhabitants be driven from the ſhore. It may, in fact, be aſſerted of Malta, that, without the aid of treachery or famine, it could never be taken; and it is generally underſtood that the knights were bribed to deliver it into the hands of the French; and it is certain that the French were reduced by famine to the neceſſity of ſurrendering it to the Engliſh.

Having obtained permiſſion to return to my native country, I determined to avail myſelf of the opportunity to viſit Sicily, Italy, and France; and accordingly, about midnight on the 26th of December, accompanied by three other officers, ſet ſail for the former country in an open boat, called a ſparinaro, and arrived at Syracuſe by eight o'clock on the following morning. In this voyage we were chaſed by an Algerine corvette for nearly four hours, but the wind blowing ſtrong upon the ſhore, we were fortunate enough to eſcape; but never ſhall I forget the conſternation depicted on the countenances of our poor Sicilian mariners, till we were totally free from danger.

Syracuſe lies on the ſouth-weſt part of the iſland, and was once its capital, but is at preſent greatly reduced. The harbour is well defended by ſtrong batteries, and is extremely ſecure and capacious. The inn to which we were conducted by our pilot, and which I believe to be the only one in the town, had a moſt diſcouraging external appearance, but the accommodations were not to be complained of: the landlord is a prieſt; but from the extravagance of his bills I ſhould much doubt his being a conſcientious one: we gave him, however, what we underſtood to be reaſonable, with which, though he affected to murmur, I dare ſay he was in reality well ſatisfied.

Ths principal objects ſhewn as curioſities here are the church of St. Lucia, the well of Arethuſa, and the cave of Dionyſius: ſix large pillars, the relicts of a temple formerly dedicated to Minerva, form part of the preſent church of St. Lucia, the front of which pleaſed me as a beautiful piece of architecture more than any thing I had ever ſeen. In the church are ſome ant ques, which I did not think very curious, though they are preſerved with great care, and ſhewn with equal oſtentation, by the prieſts. The well of Arethuſa was formerly ſuppoſed to poſſeſs the power of inſpiring courage, and the inhabitants are ſaid conſtantly to have drank of it prior to their going to war; at preſent it has the appearance of a common horſe-pond, and I ſhould hardly think it retains any of its heroic particles, at leaſt if it does, I ſuppoſe the application muſt be external, for when I ſaw it there were ſtanding in it about thirty old women, waſhing a ſufficient quantity of dirty linen to cauſe what Falſtaff calls "a villainous compound of horrid ſmells." The cave of Dionyſius is ſaid to have been a priſon excavated in the rock by order of that tyrant whoſe name it bears, and ſo conſtructed as to enable him to hear, from an apartment over the door, the loweſt whiſper; and as theſe whiſpers were generally murmurings at his oppreſſion, they were followed by the ſevereſt puniſhments that ingenuity could deviſe or barbarity inflict.

We introduced ourſelves to the inhabitants of Syracuſe in a manner which, unexplained, would ſtamp us as the moſt unbluſhing mortals that England, or even her ſiſter kingdom (more remarkable for that ſpecies of modeſt aſſurance), ever produced. After getting our dinner at the inn, we inquired of our hoſt if there were any public amuſements, and, as well as we could interpret his language, underſtood that they were all ſuſperded on account of the funeral of a nobleman, which was to take place that evening. We accordingly ſallied forth with the intention of ſeeing the proceſſion and ceremony, and ſoon finding a houſe at the door of which were a number of carriages, flambeaux, &c., we boldly entered, nothing doubting but that the body was there lying in ſtate; but upon being ſhewn into a room, we were thunderſtruck to find a large party as merry as heart could wiſh, and doing ample juſtice to a ſumptuous ſupper. We were inſtantly and moſt politely welcomed by the owner of the houſe, whom we learnt to be the Marquis de Caſtalentini; the Marquis de Gargallo, governor of the town, alſo introduced himſelf to us, and requeſted we would dine with him on the following day: they further deſired to conduct us, after ſupper, to the houſe of another nobleman, where there would be a *converſazione*, or rout. To this we accordingly went, and were again moſt politely received. There were aſſembled more than an hundred people of both ſexes, who ſung, played at cards, and danced, till a late hour. We now learned that our landlord had intended to explain to us that there was no opera or other public amuſement, on account of the death of the hereditary princeſs of Naples, for whom this was the laſt day of public mourning. Here we met with a captain of the Britiſh navy, whoſe veſſel was then lying in the harbour, who gave a public breakfaſt on board the following morning, at which were preſent moſt of the principal inhabitants, and amongſt them ſeveral very pretty women. At the Governor's dinner, which followed cloſe upon the heels of the breakfaſt, were upwards of forty perſons: the table was furniſhed with a number of made-diſhes, and a very large aſſortment of painted boards: it was in fact ſo little to my taſte, that I ſecretly congratulated myſelf upon having ſecured a hearty breakfaſt. The Governor, however, is a man of very poliſhed manners, and is the ſame perſon who, a few years ſince, ſo gallantly defended the capital of the iſland of Elba againſt the French. A French General and his Aid de-Camp were alſo at table: the former had loſt a leg in Egypt: they were pleaſant men. The dinner (I mean the eating) laſted full three hours, when the company roſe and ſeparated.—In the evening we again went to the *converſazione*, and were again moſt politely received and agreeably entertained.—Here we remained till twelve o'clock, at which hour we had appointed our boat to be in readineſs to convey us to Catania, for which place we accordingly ſailed "with favouring gale," and by day-light in the following morning were in ſight of the town. It lies at the foot of Mount Ætna, of which ſtupendous mountain we had an excellent proſpect the whole day. About ſix in the evening we landed, and were conducted to a very tolerable tavern, called the Elephant: this name it derives from a very large ſtone figure of that animal which ſtands in the centre of a ſquare of which the inn forms a part. Upon the back of the figure is a caſtle, and round its pedeſtal a fountain, by which the inhabitants are ſupplied with freſh-water.

(To be continued.)

For

For the Monthly Magazine.

SUPPOSED WELCH INDIANS *in the* WESTERN PARTS *of* NORTH-AMERICA.*

NO circumſtance relating to the hiſtory of the Weſtern Country probably has excited, at different times, more general attention and anxious curioſity, than the opinion, that a nation of white men, ſpeaking the Welch language, reſide high up on the Miſſouri. By ſome the idea is treated as nothing but the ſuggeſtion of bold impoſture and eaſy credulity; whilſt others regard it as a fact fully authenticated by Indian teſtimony, and the report of various travellers worthy of credit.

The fact is accounted for, they ſay, by recurring to a paſſage in the hiſtory of Great Britain, which relates, that ſeveral years before the diſcovery of America by Chriſtopher Columbus, a certain Welch prince embarked from his native country with a large party of emigrants; that after ſome time a veſſel or two came back with the account that they had diſcovered a country far to the weſtward, and that they ſet ſail again with a freſh reinforcement, and never returned again any more.

The country which theſe adventurers diſcovered, it has been ſuppoſed, was the continent of North-America; and it has been conjectured that they landed on the continent, ſomewhere in the Gulf of Mexico, and from thence proceeded northward, till they got out of the reach of the hoſtile natives, and ſeated themſelves in the upper country of Miſſouri.

Many accounts accordingly have been publiſhed, within the laſt thirty years, of perſons who, either by accident, or the ardour of curioſity, have made themſelves acquainted with a nation of men on the Miſſouri, poſſeſſing the complexion of Europeans, and the language of Welchmen.

Could the fact be well-eſtabliſhed, it would afford perhaps the moſt ſatisfactory ſolution of the difficulty occaſioned by a view of the various ancient fortifications with which the Ohio country abounds, of any that has ever been offered. Thoſe fortifications were evidently never made by the Indians. The Indian art of war preſents nothing of the kind. The probability too is, that the perſons who conſtructed them were, at that time, acquainted with the uſe of iron: the ſituation of theſe fortifications, which are uniformly in the moſt fertile land of the country, indicates that thoſe who made them were an agricultural people; and the remarkable care and ſkill with which they were executed, affords traits of the genius of a people who relied more on their military ſkill than on their numbers. The growth of the trees upon them is very compatible with the idea that it is not more than three hundred years ago that they were abandoned.

Theſe hints however are thrown out rather to excite inquiry, than by way of advancing any decided opinion on the ſubject. Having never met with any of the perſons who had ſeen theſe white Americans, nor even received their teſtimony near the ſource, I have always entertained conſiderable doubts about the fact. Laſt evening, however, Mr. John Childs, of Jeſſamine county, a gentleman with whom I have been long acquainted, and who is well known to be a man of veracity, communicated a relation to me, which at all events appears to merit ſerious attention.

After he had related it in converſation, I requeſted him to repeat it, and committed it to writing. It has certainly ſome internal marks of authenticity. The country which is deſcribed was altogether unknown in Virginia when the relation was given, and probably very little known to the Shawnees Indians; yet the account of it agrees very remarkably with later diſcoveries. On the other hand, the ſtory of the large animal, though by no means incredible, has ſomething of the air of fable; and it does not ſatisfactorily appear how the long period which the party were abſent was ſpent; the Indians are, however, ſo much accuſtomed to loiter away their time, that many weeks, and even months, may probably have been ſpent in indolent repoſe.

Without detaining you any more with preliminary remarks, I will proceed to the narration, as I received it from Mr. Childs.

Maurice Griffith, a native of Wales, which country he left when he was about ſixteen years of age, was taken a priſoner by a party of Shawnees Indians, about forty years ago, near Voſſes Fort, on the head of Roanoke river in Virginia, and carried to the Shawnees nation. Having ſtaid there about two years and a half, he found

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* This article is extracted entire from a new Medical and Phyſical Journal which was commenced at Philadelphia in the beginning of the preſent year. Mr. Toulmin's Letter had alſo been handed to us by his father, Dr. Toulmin, of Birmingham, for ſeparate publication, but we have thought it better to preſent our readers at the ſame time with the Reply of the American Editor.

found that five young men of the tribe had a deſire of attempting to explore the ſources of the Miſſouri. He prevailed upon them to admit him as one of the party. They ſet out with ſix good rifles and with ſix pounds of powder a-piece, of which they were of courſe very careful.

On reaching the mouth of the Miſſouri, they were ſtruck with the extraordinary appearance occaſioned by the intermixture of the muddy waters of the Miſſouri and the clear tranſparent element of the Miſſiſſippi. They ſtaid two or three days amuſing themſelves with the view of this novel ſight: they then determined on the courſe which they ſhould purſue, which happened to be ſo nearly in the courſe of the river, that they frequently came within ſight of it as they proceeded on their journey.

After travelling about thirty days through pretty farming wood-land, they came into fine open prairies, on which nothing grew but long luxuriant graſs.—There was a ſucceſſion of theſe, varying in ſize, ſome being eight or ten miles acroſs, but one of them ſo long, that it occupied three days to travel through it. In paſſing through this large prairie, they were much diſtreſſed for water and proviſions, for they ſaw neither beaſt nor bird; and, though there was an abundance of ſalt ſprings, freſh water was very ſcarce. In one of theſe prairies the ſalt-ſprings ran into ſmall ponds, in which, as the weather was hot, the water had ſunk, and left the edges of the ponds ſo covered with ſalt, that they fully ſupplied themſelves with that article, and might eaſily have collected buſhels of it. As they were travelling through the prairies they had likewiſe the good fortune to kill an animal which was nine or ten feet high, and of a bulk proportioned to its height. They had ſeen two of the ſame ſpecies before, and they ſaw four of them afterwards. They were ſwift-footed, and they had neither tuſks nor horns. After having paſſed through the long prairie, they made it a rule never to enter on one which they could not ſee acroſs, till they had ſupplied themſelves with a ſufficiency of jerked veniſon to laſt ſeveral days.

After having travelled a conſiderable time through the prairies, they came to very extenſive lead mines, where they melted the ore, and furniſhed themſelves with what lead they wanted. They afterwards came to two copper-mines, one of which was three miles through; and in ſeveral places they met with rocks of copper-ore as large as houſes.

When about fifteen days journey from the ſecond copper-mine, they came in ſight of white mountains, which, though it was in the heat of ſummer, appeared to them to be covered with ſnow. The ſight naturally excited conſiderable aſtoniſhment; but on their approaching the mountains they diſcovered, that, inſtead of ſnow, they were covered with immenſe bodies of white ſand.

They had in the mean time paſſed through about ten nations of Indians, from whom they received very friendly treatment. It was the practice of the party to exerciſe the office of ſpokeſman in rotation; and when the language of any nation through which they paſſed was unknown to them, it was the duty of the ſpokeſman, a duty in which the others never interfered, to convey their meaning by appropriate ſigns.

The labour of travelling through the deep ſands of the mountains was exceſſive; but at length they relieved themſelves of this difficulty, by following the courſe of a ſhallow river, the bottom of which being level, they made their way to the top of the mountains with tolerable convenience.

After paſſing the mountains, they entered a fine fertile tract of land, which having travelled through for ſeveral days, they accidentally met with three white men in the Indian dreſs. Griffith immediately underſtood their language, as it was pure Welch, though they occaſionally made uſe of a few words with which he was not acquainted. However, as it happened to be the turn of one of his Shawnees companions to act as ſpokeſman or interpreter, he preſerved a profound ſilence, and never gave them any intimation that he underſtood the language of their new companions.

After proceeding with them four or five days journey, they came to the village of theſe white men, where they found that the whole nation was of the ſame colour, having all the European complexion. The three men took them through their villages for about the ſpace of fifteen miles, when they came to the council-houſe, at which an aſſembly of the king and chief men of the nation was immediately held. The council laſted three days, and, as the ſtrangers were not ſuppoſed to be acquainted with their language, they were ſuffered to be preſent at their deliberations.

The great queſtion before the council was, what conduct ſhould be obſerved towards the ſtrangers. From their fire-arms, their knives, and their tomahawks, it was concluded

concluded that they were a warlike people. It was conceived that they were ſent to look out for a country for their nation; that, if they were ſuffered to return, they might expect a body of powerful invaders; but that if theſe ſix men were put to death, nothing would be known of their country, and they would ſtill enjoy their poſſeſſions in ſecurity. It was finally determined that they ſhould be put to death.

Griffith then thought it was time for him to ſpeak. He addreſſed the council in the Welch language. He informed them that they had not been ſent by any nation; that they were actuated merely by private curioſity, they had no hoſtile intentions; that it was their wiſh to trace the Miſſouri to its ſource; and that they ſhould return to their country ſatisfied with the diſcoveries they had made, without any wiſh to diſturb the repoſe of their new acquaintances.

An inſtant aſtoniſhment glowed in the countenances not only of the council but of his Shawnees companions, who clearly ſaw that he was underſtood by the people of the country. Full confidence was at once given to his declarations: the king advanced and gave him his hand. They abandoned the deſign of putting him and his companions to death, and from that moment treated him with the utmoſt friendſhip. Griffith and the Shawnees continued eight months in the nation; but were deterred from proſecuting their reſearches up the Miſſouri by the advice of the people of the country, who informed them that they had gone a twelve-month's journey up the river, but found it as large there as it was in their own country.

As to the hiſtory of this people he could learn nothing ſatisfactory. The only account they could give was, that their forefathers had come up the river from a very diſtant country. They had no books, no records, no writings. They intermixed with no other people by marriage; there was not a dark-ſkinned man in the nation. Their numbers were very conſiderable. There was a continued range of ſettlements on the river for fifty miles, and there were within this ſpace three large watercourſes which fell into the Miſſouri, on the banks of each of which they were likewiſe ſettled. He ſuppoſed that there muſt be fifty thouſand men in the nation capable of bearing arms. Their cloathing was ſkins well dreſſed. Their houſes were made of upright poſts and the bark of trees. The only implement they had to cut them with were ſtone tomahawks; they had no iron. Their arms were bows and arrows. They had ſome ſilver, which had been hammered with ſtones into coarſe ornaments, but it did not appear to be pure. They had neither horſes, cattle, ſheep, hogs, nor any domeſtic nor tame animals. They lived by hunting. He ſaid nothing about their religion.

Griffith and his companions had ſome large iron tomahawks with them. With theſe they cut down a tree, and prepared a canoe to return home in: but their tomahawks were ſo great a curioſity, and the people of the country were ſo eager to handle them, that their canoe was completed with very little labour. When this work was accompliſhed, they propoſed to leave their new friends: Griffith, however, having promiſed to viſit them again.

They deſcended the river with conſiderable ſpeed, but amidſt frequent dangers, from the rapidity of the current, particularly when paſſing through the white mountains. When they reached the Shawnees nation, they had been abſent about two years and a half. Griffith ſuppoſed that when they travelled they went at the rate of about fifteen miles per day.

He ſtaid but a few months with the Indians after his return, as a favourable opportunity offered itſelf to him to reach his friends in Virginia. He came with a hunting-party of Indians to the head-waters of Coal-river, which runs into New-river not far above the falls. There he left the Shawnees, and eaſily reached the ſettlements on Roanoke.

Mr. Childs knew him before he was taken priſoner, and ſaw him a few days after his return, when he narrated to him the preceding circumſtances. Griffith was univerſally regarded as a ſteady honeſt man, and a man of ſtrict veracity. Mr. Childs has always placed the utmoſt confidence in his account of himſelf and his travels, and has no more doubt of the truth of his relation than if he had ſeen the whole himſelf. Whether Griffith be ſtill alive or not he does not know.

Whether his ideas be correct or not, we ſhall probably have a better opportunity of judging on the return of Captains Lewis and Clark; who, though they may not penetrate as far as Griffith alleged that he had done, will probably learn enough of the country to enable us to determine whether the account given by Griffith be fiction or truth. HARRY TOULMIN.

Frankford, Dec. 12, 1804.

OBSER-

OBSERVATIONS *on the preceding, by the* EDITOR *of the* PHILADELPHIA MEDICAL *and* PHYSICAL JOURNAL.

THE ſtory of a Welch colonization of America has excited much curioſity both in Europe and the United States: by many it is believed, while by others it is thought unworthy of any attention. By reaſon of the preſent rapid progreſs of ſettlement in America, the time cannot be remote when the truth or falſity of this ſtory will be completely eſtabliſhed. In the mean while I do not heſitate to conjecture, *that no traces of the deſcendants of the Welch prince will ever be diſcovered in the Weſtern parts of North-America.*

It may not be improper to notice the tale upon which ſo many perſons, in Europe at leaſt, reſt their hopes of proving, in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, that the Welch have contributed to the peopling of America.

David Powel, a Welch hiſtorian, informs us, that on the deceaſe of Owen Guyneth, king of North-Wales, a diſpute aroſe among his ſons concerning the ſucceſſion to the crown; and that Madoc or Madog, one of the ſons, "weary of this contention, betook himſelf to ſea, in queſt of a more quiet ſettlement."* We are informed, that "he ſteered due weſt, leaving Ireland to the north, and arrived in an unknown country, which appeared to him ſo deſirable, that he returned to Wales, and carried hither ſeveral of his adherents and companions. After this neither Madog nor his companions were ever heard of more. The voyage of Madog is ſaid to have been performed about the year 1170."

I have not ſeen Powel's work, but I learn that this hiſtorian, who lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and conſequently at a great diſtance of time from the event which he records, adduces no better authority in ſupport of the voyage than a quotation from a Welch poet, "which proves no more than that he (Madog) had diſtinguiſhed himſelf by ſea and land."† Some few Welſh words, ſuch as *gwrando*, to hearken or liſten, &c., are very feebly or unfortunately adduced by Powel as circumſtances favourable to the truth of the Welch emigration.

When we conſider, "that the Welch were never a naval people; that the age in which Madog lived was peculiarly ignorant in navigation;" that the compaſs was then unknown; the ſtory of the voyages of the Welch prince muſt I think be conſidered as extremely improbable. I am of opinion, with Mr. Pennant, that "the moſt which they could have attempted muſt have been a mere coaſting-voyage."

But it may be ſaid, we muſt appeal to facts; and that, independently of the verſes of the Welch poet, and the arguments of the Welch hiſtorian, it ſeems highly probable that a colony of white people, who ſpeak the Welch language, does actually exiſt in the weſtern parts of North-America.

I cannot, I muſt confeſs, adopt this opinion. I readily allow, that the relations publiſhed by Mr. Toulmin and many other perſons both in Europe and in America are extremely curious; but theſe relations are very inconſiſtent with one another, particularly in what relates to the actual ſtate of improvement of the ſuppoſed Welchmen. By ſome we are told they are very far advanced in improvement; by others, that their improvement is not at all greater than that of the Red-men, or Indians of America. At one time they are ſaid to be in poſſeſſion of manuſcripts (and even printed books); at another time nothing of this kind is found among them — It muſt be confeſſed that Maurice Griffith's relation is, in ſeveral reſpects, more plauſible than that of any preceding traveller; but it is not unincumbered with inconſiſtencies, which I do not deem it neceſſary to notice in this place. His aſſertion, "that the white men of the Miſſouri ſpeak pure Welch," even though this aſſertion be qualified by the obſervation that "they occaſionally make uſe of a few words with which he was not acquainted," is to me one of the moſt improbable things that have ever been related of theſe people — His ſilence about their religion is altogether inexcuſable. One would ſuppoſe that a perſon of Griffith's inquiſitive turn of mind would hardly have omitted to make ſome inquiries reſpecting the religious inſtitutions of a people whom he conſidered as his countrymen. If theſe people be the deſcendants of Madog, *ſome* traces of the Chriſtian religion may be expected to be diſcerned among them; for I think it requires many centuries to entirely efface from the memory of a people all veſtiges of their religion, eſpecially from a people ſo tenacious of their language, and ſo little diſpoſed to intermix with their neighbours, as the Welch Indians are repreſented to be.

But

* Dr. Robertſon.

† Pennant's Arctic Zoology, Introduction, p. cclxiii., &c.

But Griffith's relation is, I think, worthy of some attention. I even think it not altogether improbable that future researches will establish the fact, that there does exist in the western parts of North-America a race or nation of men whose complexion is much fairer than that of the surrounding tribes of Indians, and who speak a language abounding in Welch or Celtic words. But the *complete* establishment of these two points would not prove the establishment of the truth of the assertion, that Prince Madog had ever made a voyage to America, or that a colony of Celts had at any period *prior to the discovery of America by Columbus*, passed into this hemisphere *from Britain*.

It may be thought, from the statement published by Dr. Williams and some other writers on the subject, that the belief of the existence of a race of Welch Indians in America is generally admitted by the Welch, Indians, and others. But this is far from being the case. The late Mr. M'Gillivray, a man of no inconsiderable powers of mind, and whose curiosity was by no means confined to his own relatives, the Muscohge, or Creek-Indians, informed me, in the year 1790, that he knew nothing of the existence of any white-people in the tract of country beyond the Missisippi.

The following is an extract of a letter (dated Downing, June 14, 1792) from my learned and excellent friend the late Mr. Thomas Pennant, of Wales:

"My countrymen are wild among the Padoucas, or Welch Indians, descendants of Madog, now seated about the upper parts of the Missouri. I am rather in disgrace, not having the warmest hopes of their discovery. Pray what is your opinion, and that of your philosophers?"

In answer to the above I wrote a letter, of which the following is a part:

"I have heard a great deal about the Welch Indians. I very early imbibed your opinion, as delivered in your Arctic Zoology,* and mentioned you on the subject in a little work† which I published in England at the age of * * * *. I do not know whether you have seen that work.—I do *not* mean to hint that it is worthy of your attention. I certainly think there is some foundation for the story; but I have no doubt but the whole affair will turn out very different from a discovery of Madog's descendants in America.

"I have said, that I think there is some ground for the story. I shall explain myself. You know that many of the first visitors of the New-World were struck with the resemblance which subsists between some of the American nations and the Jews. Some Hebrew words were found in this continent, as they have been every where else. The Americans were now said to be the descendants of the Jews; and Adair laboured very hard to prove the matter in a ponderous quarto, which few people read, because it is big with system and extravagance, though indeed it contains some curious and accurate matter. In like manner, in the languages of some of the American tribes there are found some words which are a good deal analogous to words in the languages of the ancient Celts. Wafer, who was a very respectable observer, if we consider his occupation in life, mentions the coincidence he found between the language of the Indians of Darien and that of the Highland Scots; and I could produce instances of their coincidence. Some Greek words are also found in certain of the American languages. I would not strain a point so much as some writers have, who mention the coincidence which subsists between the Greek *Theos* and the Mexican *Teotl*.—The word *Potowmack*, which is the name of one of our great rivers, is a good deal like the Greek *Potamos*.* These words (perhaps they are accidental resemblances) have given rise to some of the numerous theories which we have had concerning the peopling of this great continent: and I doubt not that some * * * * or person who understood the Welch language, finding Celtic words (a language spoken by the Welch) among the Americans, in the fullness of his zeal would bring his countrymen among the Padoucas, Apaches, &c.

"Such, I believe, has been the origin of this wonderful story. I presume, that, were an ignorant Highlander to visit the Darien

* See the Introduction to the work, pages 263, 264.

† Observations on some Parts of Natural History; to which is prefixed an Account of several remarkable Vestiges of an ancient Date which have been discovered in different Parts of North-America. Part I., London, 1797.

* The Abbé Molina (in his "Compendio de la Historia Civil del Reyno de Chile, &c., Parte Segunda," pages 334, 335) has pointed out some very striking instances of resemblance between the Greek and Chilese languages. He has also pointed out some resemblance between the Latin and the Chilese.—February 19, 1805.

Darien Indians, or ſome other American tribes, he would fancy himſelf among his countrymen, whom painting, expoſure to the ſun, &c., he might ſuppoſe had exalted or degraded to their preſent tinge. I lately converſed with an old Highlander, who ſaid, that the Indians ſpeak the Highland language. Some Highland words were mentioned by him; **** one word **** I recollect, the word *teine*, which in the Highland language, he ſaid, ſignifies fire: now our Delaware Indians call fire *teriday*; the reſemblance in ſound is certainly not ſmall. The Celts have undoubtedly been very widely ſpread over the globe: I believe they exiſted in this country, and that their deſcendants are ſome of the preſent tribes.* That Celtic words ſhould be found among the Americans, when Celtic words are to be found almoſt every where elſe, is not I think to be wondered at."

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

WILL you permit me to offer a few remarks on the objections which are urged, in your Magazine for September laſt, againſt a very common application of the word *reſign?* It is there contended that this term ought not to be employed to denote ſubmiſſion to Providence in adverſity.

This is ſaid to be "a cant and technical uſe of the term, which ſmells of the conventicle, or rather of the maſs-houſe." Now, what is the original and proper import of this word? To ſign again, to yield up, to transfer. Let common ſenſe, therefore, decide whether it is more objectionable to ſay, "I reſign myſelf to the will of God," than to ſay, "I reſign my ſeat to you," or to employ the term in any other uſual way. This reſignation of mind muſt include and imply contentment with whatever lot Providence may aſſign us, and patient acquieſcence if that lot be adverſe. Is there any reaſon, then, for rejecting the uſe of the term in that ſenſe? On the contrary, is there not ſomething peculiarly appoſite in the religious application of it? The good man regards life, reaſon, and all his endowments as the gifts of his Creator: yet he does not wiſh to keep the property which he has received to be employed merely at his own pleaſure, but is "deſirous to *reſign* and render back" himſelf and all that has been given him, to be diſpoſed of according to the will of the donor: and it is evident that this reſigned diſpoſition of mind muſt be particularly called into exerciſe in a ſtate of adverſity. This pious uſe of the word in queſtion, therefore, has a cloſe affinity with the original meaning of it, and is equally appropriate and expreſſive.

Your Correſpondent alſo ſeems to conſider this ſignification of the word as a novel and unauthorized mode of employing it, which muſt ſoon fall into diſuſe.—"There are already (ſays he) traces of it in French books of devotion;" and he concludes his remarks by pronouncing it to be "not likely to endure." But ſurely the fact is, that the word under conſideration has been very long and generally uſed in the ſenſe which he condemns. In ſupport of this aſſertion I appeal not merely to works of devotion, either French or Engliſh, but to books of every deſcription, and to oral uſage. And this acceptation of the word is ſo thoroughly eſtabliſhed, that one may venture to affirm that it will laſt as long as the language itſelf.

The account which your Correſpondent gives reſpecting the origin of the religious application of the term, is very conjectural and improbable. This form of employing it appears to be perfectly obvious and natural; and when a plain, rational, and ſatisfactory, account of the matter lies ſo near us, why wander ſo far to fetch an ambiguous explanation? TREBOR.

Worceſter, November, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

BEING in the cuſtom of viſiting Aberdeen, in one of my laſt tours I inquired if there were any antiquarian or literary ſociety or ſubſcription-library there, and was much ſurpriſed at not finding either the one or the other; there is, I am told, an Athenæum, in which a good number of newſpapers, and ſome of the moſt reſpectable periodical publications, are taken in; and in a room above that a circulating-library. This laſt I know to be, and I preſume the Athenæum is alſo, the property of two very reſpectable bookſellers there; but the two united by no means reach the utility of either a literary ſociety or a ſubſcription-library, in which the books, &c., are the property of the members, and whoſe concerns, ſuch as

* Very conſiderable fragments of the Celtic dialects are ſtill preſerved in America, particularly, if I do not miſtake, among the Ranticokes, and the Katalba or Katawbas.—February 19, 1805.

as the ordering of books, &c., are conducted by a committee of the ſociety.

Few of thoſe who know that there is no ſuch inſtitution there, when they conſider the reſpectability of the place, either in a commercial or literary view, but muſt feel greatly aſtoniſhed; and more particularly will the want appear, when it is alſo known, that in Montroſe, Arbroath, Dundee, and Perth, places much ſmaller than Aberdeen, and not poſſeſſing any college-eſtabliſhment, there are ſubſcription-libraries on the above plan; nay, that Perth has alſo an antiquarian ſociety!

Subjoined is a liſt of ſome other places in North Britain enjoying the advantages of ſuch eſtabliſhments as I would recommend to Aberdeen, many of whom, it is obvious, have not near the proſpect of ſucceſs that that place could command:—Glaſgow, Paiſley, Greenock, Kilmarnock, Linlithgow, Haddington, and, on the borders of Northumberland, Dunſe, and Kelſo.

The annual ſubſcription to none of the above is more, in ſome caſes not ſo much, as the Athenæum at Aberdeen; and they poſſeſs a very excellent and increaſing ſelection of books.

I am ſorry to be informed, that neither Inverneſs, Banff, or Peterhead, poſſeſs ſuch inſtitutions, particularly the firſt, which preſents ſuch an abundant number of objects to the antiquarian, and is ſurrounded by, and contains, ſo many gentlemen of ſuch diſtinguiſhed liberality and ingenuity. At this place the "Northern Meeting" was eſtabliſhed, for the avowed purpoſe of promoting intercourſe among diſtant families; but how much more might be effected of general amelioration and comfort, by the eſtabliſhment of a literary and antiquarian ſociety, in which ſubjects connected with general improvement might be diſcuſſed, and books on chemiſtry, agriculture, and other more immediately uſeful parts of knowledge, collected.

I am, Sir, &c. A TRAVELLER.

York-Hotel, Bridge ſtreet, Blackfriars.

For the Monthly Magazine.

An ACCOUNT *of the* PRESENT STATE *of* TOURNAY. *Tranſlated from* CAMUS.

THREE conſiderable manufactories, two of China and one of carpets, are to be noticed at Tournay. One of the China-manufactories is of long date.—There is made at it a great quantity of what is called blue-and white, with which all Flanders is ſupplied. They have at this manufactory a particular proceſs in forming cups and other like veſſels. They do not turn them on the lathe, or compreſs the clay in a mould; but they dilute it in water, and when the liquid has acquired a proper conſiſtency, they pour it into moulds, two or three hundred of which are ranged together. When they have filled them all, they return to the firſt in the row: the liquid part is drawn off by a gentle inclination: the ſurplus adheres to the ſide of the veſſel; it forms the piece which it is intended to make. It is detached by means of a ſlight ſtroke from the mould: it is left to dry, and then baked.

Citizens Piat and Febvre are the proprietors of the carpet-manufactory. It is intereſting on account of the number of perſons whom it employs; ſeven hundred in the town, and three thouſand in the ſuburbs, and in this number very young children. The wool is uſed as it is taken from the back of the animal, and, except a great part which is ſent into the country to be ſpun, undergoes all the neceſſary preparations of combing, ſpinning, dying, and weaving, in the houſe.

This manufactory is important alſo on account of the goods which they fabricate in it. Theſe are mock-velvets or pluſhes, with the nap cut, as finiſhed velvets, or with the nap not cut, as ſhorn velvets, and carpets in imitation of thoſe of Savona. The conductors of the manufactory allow that the carpets of this kind have not the merit of thoſe of Savona, either with reſpect to the diſtinct and fixed nature of the colours, or the beauty of the patterns. They aſſert that their weaving is of the beſt quality, and their carpets not ſo liable to rent as thoſe of Savona.—They alſo execute their work with quicker diſpatch at Tournay than at Savona.—Mock-velvet carpets are fabricated at Liſle and many towns. Thoſe of Citizens Piat and Le Febvre ſurpaſs the others in the thickneſs of the nap, the richneſs of the colours, the harmony of the deſign, and the good taſte diſplayed in the collection of the parts of which it is compoſed. A carpet of mock-velvet is not to be compared, in point of duration, with the carpets of Savona. Theſe will adorn a room for two or three ages of man: a carpet of mock velvet will not laſt above a few years. The price is alſo in proportion. A carpet of mock-velvet ſells for twenty or thirty ſols a ſquare foot; a ſquare foot of a carpet of Savona coſts from eight to ten francs. The manufactory of Citizens Piat and Le Febvre is in the height of proſperity, and carried on

with the greateſt activity. The orders for it exceed the number of carpets their ſhops can ſupply.

Tournay has preſerved its college and its public library. The library was that of the chapter of the cathedral. The entrance to it is through the church, which has been ſadly laid waſte. The library-room is a fine one; and though it has been ſtripped of its moſt valuable books, ſome excellent books and manuſcripts are preſerved in it. Beſides the books collected together in this library, there remains a conſiderable depoſit in the town-hall, where among many books of no value there is yet room to glean. I have ſeen there a fine Lactantius, printed at Venice 19th March, 1478.

Under the library, in a ſmall building, which riſes into a wing, there are many rooms, formerly deſigned for the retreat of old prieſts, named by the chapter, and to whoſe ſupport many foundations contributed. They are converted into a houſe for the reception of aged and infirm citizens, who have fallen into misfortunes.—The number is thirty. They furniſh their own apartments, and clothe themſelves. Each has a chamber and a ſitting-room to himſelf. They take their meals together.

In other quarters of the town there are houſes for the reception of the ſick, the aged, and orphans, without mentioning houſes ſupported by the produce of particular foundations.

The hoſpital for the ſick has forty-eight beds, ſuch as I have deſcribed as uſed at Mons, with ſome of a new form. It is under the direction of three old religious hoſpitallers. The daily expence of the ſick is eſtimated at twenty-five ſous, when bread is not very dear. It is proper to remark on the article of the bread which is eaten in all the hoſpitals of the United Departments, that no white-bread, ſuch as is given in the hoſpitals at Paris, is allowed, nor even what we call brown. It is almoſt black, often made of rye only, without ſeparating the bran from the flour, except that for the ſick they ſometimes buy white-bread. But we muſt obſerve alſo, that the ſame bread, though in a ſmall quantity, is eaten in the beſt houſes in the town. To ſtrangers they ſerve up white bread, or bread of Paris; and they diſcover a Pariſian by the quantity of bread which he eats, an enormous deal compared with what they conſume in the country.

The hoſpital for the aged is an aſylum for the old of either ſex, to the number of an hundred. Since the adminiſtrative commiſſion eſtabliſhed by the law of Vendemiaire in the fifth year, none are admitted before the age of ſeventy-two. The commiſſion found that the noſpital had been encumbered by the protegées of the former truſtees. They eat in a common hall. Twice a-week meat is allowed.—The daily expence is eſtimated at from thirty to forty ſous. The labour is voluntary, and the profit is given to him who works. Some of the men go into the town to labour.

The hoſpital for orphans, where I have ſeen two hundred and forty-eight young girls, had been a long time ill managed, through a bad economy. A ſenſible woman, choſen by the adminiſtrative commiſſion, has eſtabliſhed order in it. There remains no trace of the old ſtate of things but in the want of linen: ſome beds are entirely without ſheets; others have one ſheet only under the coverlid, the mattrais remaining bare. Two lie in a bed. Their ſhifts are worn a fortnight. Their diet conſiſts of a little meat twice in a week; on other days, of bread and water, and in the evening bread and butter. They reckon the daily expence of the children at eight ſous. There is an economic furnace in the hoſpital, and they ſometimes diſtribute from it into the town Rumford's ſoup. The building, which was an old ſeminary, is large and well diſpoſed.

The adminiſtrative commiſſion eſtabliſhed, in the month Floreal, in the tenth year, an hoſpital for orphan-boys, on the ſame footing as that for girls. I have ſeen in it to the number of ſixty-one.—The biggeſt go to labour in the town.—Deſerted children are received into the ſame hoſpital. They have a liſt of nurſes in the country, who offer themſelves for the children at the breaſt, to whom they are ſent as ſoon as they are brought to the hoſpital, and they remain in the country till they can be received into it. The number of the children nurſed in the country amount to three hundred.

An hoſpital for health is deſtined for the reception of ſick and wounded females.—It was a convent for girls, to which the infirmary was attached. Even to this day there are more religious than ſick in it.

I ſaw in a houſe for lunatics nine men and five women in two ſeparate ſides of it. Moſt of them were old and infirm. The yards are very ſmall; and, except the time allowed for walking, the lunatics are ſhut up, ſome on the ground-floor, and others on the firſt ſtory; but this is a mere garret. The cells are frightful; thoſe on the

the ground floor becauſe the thick faſtenings give them the appearance of a dungeon; and the garrets, becauſe the wooden bars give them a reſemblance to coops for poultry. They have, beſides, neither free air or light.

Twenty girls, born of creditable parents, who have loſt their fortune, are received into a houſe called the *Monelles*.—They are admitted at ſeven, and diſmiſſed at eighteen years of age. They are neatly kept, and lie ſingle. Their principal work is lace, which they make very fine, like that of Valenciennes. They are well fed and clothed, and care is taken to employ them in the internal buſineſs of the houſe.

In the town of Soignes there is alſo an hoſpital, and a houſe for orphan girls, which the preſident aſſured me is very well directed. I can give no account of its ſtate, becauſe, being in haſte to reach Bruſſels, I did not viſit this eſtabliſhment.

MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

MEMOIRS *of the* CHARACTER *and* PRIVATE LIFE *of* MR. NECKER, *written by his* DAUGHTER, MADAME DE STAEL.

[*Concluded from p.* 338 *of No.* 135.]

M. DE MIRABEAU and his adherents, the very evening of the day on which my father returned to the Hotel de Ville, laboured to deſtroy his popularity; they overwhelmed him with venom in the journals, in libellous pamphlets; in fine, they laid ſiege to his reputation: and who does not know that ſince the diſcovery of printing, there is a terrible engine in the hands of powerful men, which like all the other engines of ſociety, demands order and liberty, not to confound, or not to ſtifle every thing.

In ſpite of the enemies who ſurrounded him, Mr. Necker did ſtill ſome partial good: the remains of his popularity were ſtill the means of his preſerving ſome threatened lives: he infuſed into the royal authority a language which ſtill ſuſtained appearances: but a double virtue, doubly diminiſhed his power; the court perceiving his popularity decline adhered ſo much the leſs to his counſels, and the popular party, knowing that his credit declined at court, no longer dreaded his influence. His ſtrength with the court conſiſted in his popularity, and he loſt this popularity in defending the court. His credit with the court would have given him an influence over the popular party, and he did not obtain this credit becauſe he had at firſt ſupported the popular party againſt the court. This circumſtance however ſhould prove no diſcouragement in morals. My father, it has been ſeen in his works, admitted no doubt of the fidelity of this guide, although it did not enable him to triumph over his enemies. If ſucceſs were the end of man's exiſtence, there would be no virtue, calculation would take its place. It is therefore to be believed that great ſacrifices are impoſed on delicate conſciences, for an unknown and diſtant end. Cato, when he periſhed at Utica, did not reſcue the liberty of Rome; but he has conſecrated in all ages a noble idea by a great ſacrifice. Who knows whether Mr. Necker in becoming the martyr of an union of morals with politics, have not given more force to this opinion by his genius, than he has deprived it of by his reverſes of fortune.

In 1790, of all years the moſt painful to my father, he ſaw his hopes, his projects, the remembrance of the paſt, the recompenſe he derived from the world's opinion, all that formed his deſtiny, ſink before him; and nevertheleſs he never deviated a moment from his road of generoſity. A member of the Committee of Finance publiſhed a book called "The Red Book—(*Le Livre Rouge*)," which ought not to have been made public, as it contained the ſecret expences of the King. Mr. Necker undertook the defence of this book, in which there was not a ſingle article which related to his adminiſtration, and almoſt all of them to that of his opponent Mr. de Calonne. Among other things were ſome gifts to the French Princes, then baniſhed from France, and who had ſhewn themſelves abroad very inimical to Mr. Necker. He only evinced more ſolicitude in juſtifying theſe gifts, and made uſe of all thoſe delicate expreſſions which ſo nobly convey a reſpect for misfortune. My father's ſoul had no tincture of reſentment: too gentle to hate, too proud to think itſelf inſulted!

A decree was agitated to ſuppreſs titles. Mr. Necker warmly inſiſted that the King ſhould refuſe it his ſanction, and he publiſhed a Tract on the ſubject of this decree

cree at the moment when the enthuſiaſm for equality was moſt prevalent. It was not titles in general, but the utility of titles in a monarchy, which was analyzed in this tract. It ill ſuits me to expatiate here on the philoſophic motives which often induced my father to embrace opinions that might be conſidered as anti-philoſophic: neither does it belong to my ſubject at preſent to point out that admirable union of contraſted qualities, or rather that enlarged mind, which rendered him the true friend of liberal inſtitutions, and the moſt able advocate of the fixed barriers which ſhould limit theſe Inſtitutions; but when I come to publiſh the Works of my father, I ſhall annex a collection of all the Memoirs he furniſhed the King and the National Aſſembly during the laſt fifteen months of his adminiſtration; and I can confidently promiſe that theſe Memoirs prove that there exiſts no injuſtice towards the oppreſſed, no fault in political inſtitutions, which he did not firſt point out, and which has not ſince been acknowledged.

But could the harmonious voice of an eloquence as full of argument as of ſenſibility be heard at the moment when every political paſſion was rouſed, when hope and fear had doubled the activity of every man's character, and when this great kingdom of France was become for true enthuſiaſts the moſt extenſive field for the exerciſe of the imagination, and for ambitious projectors the richeſt domain which an avidity of wealth or power ever ſhared?

My father's houſe was threatened: my mother trembled for his life: and as he had no further means of being uſeful, he retired in 1790, producing at the ſame time a Memoir on Aſſignats, in which he ſtated every thing which has happened ſince. But even in predicting with certainty the ruin of the creditors of the ſtate, he left his two millions as a depoſit in the royal treaſury. He poſſeſſed, however, a ſecurity (*bon*) from the King, authorizing him to withdraw them whenever he choſe, and as Miniſter of Finance he had more facility than any other man to pay himſelf what was due to him. Some perſons have deemed this laſt act of generoſity ſomewhat blameable; and ſo it might be eſteemed, if it were not conſidered that my father wiſhed to leave a pledge of his adminiſtration, and not detach his fate altogether from that of France; and beſides, although he had every reaſon to believe that the intereſt would be paid in paper-money, he could not think it poſſible that the principal of a debt ſo ſacred could be ſequeſtered even in the midſt of the moſt violent political agitations.

In returning to Switzerland through Baſle, my father was arreſted at Arcy-ſur-Aube, and his life was threatened at Veſont, owing to the popular ſuſpicions which the libels againſt him had excited. He was accuſed of having betrayed the intereſts of the people, of having joined the emigrant party, who aſſuredly had not ſhewn themſelves his friends. It was thus he retraced the very route which fifteen months before he had paſſed ſo triumphantly. Cruel viciſſitude, that might have ſoured the firmeſt ſoul, but which an unſullied conſcience could ſupport with reſignation!

At length he arrived at his ſeat at Coppet. It is now fourteen years ago, and I followed him ſoon after. I found him ſad, thoughtful, but without one ſentiment of gall. One day he was converſing with me about the deputies of the city of Tours, who had lodged with him ſome months during the federation, and he ſaid to me, "A year ago this city bore me much good-will: perhaps it is not yet deſtroyed: perhaps in this part of France they love me ſtill!" It is neceſſary to have been acquainted with him, it is neceſſary to have known how noble and elevated were his looks, how gentle and congenial with his words was the tone of his voice, to form an idea of the effect of them on a heart that ſo paſſionately loved him. The moments were rare when he unfolded his moſt inmoſt heart. His habitual manner was dignified and reſtrained, and particularly in what related to himſelf: he had that reſerve which is the chief characteriſtic of profound impreſſions. It was this period of his arrival at Coppet which commenced that admirable life of ſolitude and reſignation by which he acquired the eſteem even of his enemies. It was there that he compoſed thoſe Works on the various political ſituations of France which have ſucceſſively obtained the approbation of all thoſe whoſe opinions were overpowered, and the blame of all thoſe whoſe opinions were victorious. It was in this retreat that he diſplayed a celeſtial mind, a character every day more pure, more noble, more refined. It was there that he impreſſed on the hearts of all who ſaw him a ſentiment which they muſt all preſerve to the end of their lives.

In writing the political life of my father, I ſhall endeavour to examine the character and object of his writings; and as ſome of them relate to the circumſtances of the moment, perhaps I may one day abſtract

ſtract the general ideas, in order to form a body of political doctrine, which may perpetuate his name. I am ſure that even among the admirers of Mr. Necker there are ſome who will be ſtruck with freſh inſtances of his genius, thus detached from their connection with the events of the day, for he was forced to employ much of his reſources to ſtruggle with paſſing events; and it will be curious to extract from his Works maxims that may ſerve for ages.

The only Work of Mr. Necker's, printed during his retreat, which has no relation to political ſubjects, is his Courſe of Religious Morality. Some have been diſpleaſed with this book, divided into diſcourſes, or rather ſermons. Still I think this form peculiarly adapted to the end propoſed by my father. It conveys a full idea of the effect that may be produced in our religion by the eloquence of the pulpit, and of the ſpirit of which it is ſuſceptible. The recurrence of beautiful thoughts, of the moſt original and poetical expreſſions of the holy ſcriptures, imparts an intereſt to theſe diſcourſes which ſingle diſcourſes never could produce. What beauties of ſtyle, of thought, of ſentiment, does not this work exhibit! What profound knowledge of human nature in its ſtrength and in its weakneſs, of that ſtormy and paſſionate nature which characterizes all thoſe whoſe affections, misfortunes, or talents, ſnatch them from the ſlumber of the ſoul, and from the vulgar courſe of a mere phyſical exiſtence! What ſublime indulgence from the moſt auſtere purity! What conſolations for every grief, ſave one, for which I ſeek in vain for ſolace, even from his admirable genius. There is no ſocial affection, no ſituation of human life, youth, age, adverſity, glory, public and private duties, no one ſituation of which he has not treated intimately and truly.—But to underſtand him, it is neceſſary to have been a ſufferer.

What is moſt ſtriking in the Works of Mr. Necker is, the incredible variety of talent they diſplay. Voltaire ſtands alone in the literary world for the diverſity of his genius: Mr. Necker, I think, ſtands alone for the univerſality of his faculties. The blending and harmony of contraſts is what conſtitutes in the univerſe, as in man, the moſt perfect beauty. Delicacy and comprehenſiveneſs, gaiety of wit and tenderneſs of heart, energy and refinement, precision and fancy, elevation of thought and originality of expreſſion,—all theſe qualities, without the defects that uſually accompany them, are to be found in the writings of Mr. Necker. There is every where ſtrength under due controul, a ſpirit of analyſis which never decompoſes ſentiment, and ſeparates cauſes without damping a ſingle generous impulſe, or enfeebling a ſingle emotion of the heart. In ranging the world of fancy, he is never found in oppoſition to experience or to reaſon; he elevates, but he never bewilders. The miniſter and the poet unite in him by ſublime but natural ties; by that comprehenſion of intellect which embraces all things; by that well-ordered habit of mind which always ſuſtains his greatneſs.

That Work of my father which I now publiſh, conſiſts of detached thoughts and ſeparate pieces on various ſubjects. Some of them have been written at different periods, but the greater part of them were compoſed this winter. I have ſuppreſſed a very few of them, which perhaps related too cloſely to political ſubjects. None of his Works, I think, can give a better idea of himſelf. There is an aſtoniſhing ſagacity in his reflections on the human heart, and a remarkable comic ſtrength in his obſervations on ſociety. The ſame Work compriſes a Tract on metaphyſics, on the commerce of grain, and on the happineſs of fools. To treat on theſe three ſubjects, a head ſhould contain, if I may ſo expreſs it, a clue of uncommon extent; and to theſe ſubjects, of themſelves ſo oppoſite, muſt be added all thoſe which are treated with a profound ſenſibility, and every where with a beauty of expreſſion, which paints with an equal charm both freedom and reſerve, conſtraint and independence. He intended to increaſe the number of theſe detached thoughts: he had made notes on ſeveral ſubjects which he had deſigned to inveſtigate: the political career he had paſſed through had led him to confine himſelf only to matters of adminiſtration and of high public importance: he therefore found a new pleaſure in exerciſing himſelf freely on all ſubjects, and thus ſummoned in review before him the obſervations of his life. It is a great misfortune, that, by adapting himſelf only to public contemplation, his unexpected death prevented his continuing to open the rich ſtores of his mind. It ſtill contained treaſures which are for ever loſt; perceptions ſo refined and ſo juſt, ſo much honeſty even in his wit, a manner of judging ſyſtematically free and exempt from prejudice, a faculty of thought which was neither bigotted to philoſophic method nor fettered by received opinions, and which directed itſelf by its own elaſticity and ſtrength; in fine, ſomething of vaſtneſs in its

glance,

glance, which perhaps will never be found again; for all men of diſtinction are governed by that ſuperior quality which diſtinguiſhes them.

My father, in his moſt ſimple letters, had, not a ſtyle; for he was too natural to beſtow on letters that ſort of attention which is neceſſary to form what is properly a ſtyle, that is to ſay, a manner implying ſomething of care and ſtatelineſs,—but he had always that propriety of expreſſion, which is not, to my thinking, a ſimple intellectual merit; that ſort of propriety which ſuppoſes a kind of celeſtial temper of mind dictating every word. When he wiſhed, what was rarely the caſe, to make a wrong felt, coming either from a nation or an individual, from his child or from his enemy, he expreſſed himſelf with ſo much moderation, with ſo much delicacy, that, if I may judge from myſelf, the heart was overwhelmed. What he forbore to ſay, appeared with ſo much more force; and, far from retrenching his words, his omiſſions are naturally added, as well as his favours, which he never recalled, and his glory, which he ſeemed to forget, only to challenge our affection and juſtice.*

Mr. Necker has been cenſured for too much pomp, and conſequently uniformity, in his writings. This fault, if it exiſt, will certainly not appear in the thoughts which I now publiſh, and which he compoſed at his leiſure without any immediate intention of making them known. But in the works my father has printed, he ſtill conſidered his character as a public man, and he maintained in them conſtantly, by habit and by expediency, the dignity of this character. Still it appears to me, that, through all this neceſſary dignity in the writings of Mr. Necker, thoſe various kinds of ability which are more diſtinctly ſeen in his detached thoughts, is perceptible. There is no talent, even to that of ſeizing with promptitude whatever is ridiculous in men and things, which may not eaſily be diſcerned in his moſt grave political writings. He indulges in this variety of ſtyle as much as may be without impairing his conſequence as a ſtateſman; and it did not become Mr. Necker to ſacrifice this conſideration to the higheſt literary merit.

One of the moſt remarkable qualities in Mr. Necker's ſtyle is a perfect harmony. He could not endure harſh and abrupt phraſes; and he compoſed no piece of eloquence without reading it aloud in his chamber. Harmony is certainly one of the great charms of ſtyle. Such is the analogy between phyſical and moral nature, that all the affections of the ſoul have a ſuitable inflection of voice, a melody of words according with the ſenſe of the words themſelves. The general complexion of my father's impreſſions was a noble dignity; and in obſerving the harmony of his ſtyle, the character of this expreſſion will be felt. Still I believe that if he could have brought himſelf to break his phraſes oftener, to aſſume ſometimes a familiar tone, to deſcend with his readers occaſionally, that they might the more ſtrongly feel his movements of elevation, he would perhaps have inſpired leſs reſpect, his ſtyle would not have been ſo claſſical, but the ordinary reader would have felt more ſenſibly the multiplicity of his ideas. Some attention is requiſite to appreciate with diſcrimination all the inſtances of neatneſs, ingenuity, and originality, in the uniform ſtatelineſs of his ſtyle. If Boſſuet had not been unequal, perhaps his fine paſſages would create leſs aſtoniſhment. The continuity of excellence of every kind ſcarcely ever obtains continuity of admiration.

This harmony replete with magnificence, which appears in almoſt all the known works of Mr. Necker, aſſumes a character entirely different in the novel he wrote, and which concludes this collection. He gave a looſe in this production to his tender and ſuſceptible feelings, to a ſimplicity which was natural to him, and to an eloquence as glowing as it is graceful. In the peruſal of this novel, particularly, the reader will perceive the interior of his boſom, and the deſpair occaſioned by his loſs. It is now precisely eighteen months ago, when, talking with him of romances and their difficulty, I took the liberty of deſiring him to write one.

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* I will here cite a paſſage from one of his letters, which will convey ſome idea of this temperance and delicacy in his manner.—Some inſurgent peaſants of the Pays de Vaud burnt, two years ago, ſome titles of ſeignorial property, and the government, after this inſurrection, required of the proprietors of theſe burnt titles to write officially the complaints they had to make againſt the rebels:—"I have nothing particular to ſay againſt them (my father expreſſed himſelf): they behaved with decency, their claſs conſidered (*le genre admis*)." What reflections occur on this ſimple phraſe! The goodneſs and the pride which forbears in its own cauſe to accuſe even the guilty; and in that phraſe, *le genre admis*, all the cenſure of a juſt man expreſſed with grace and reſerve, which ſerves as a leſſon for the weakneſs of governors, as well as for the violence of the governed.

one. He told me he thought it poſſible to intereſt more powerfully in depicting conjugal affection than any other kind of love; we talked of an event that had happened at Paris, and revived in a journal, and I propoſed to him this ſubject as the moſt difficult to treat of. He accepted it, and ſome weeks after he ſubmitted to me the novel I now publiſh. At this moment, when every word irritates my wounds, even at this moment its impreſſion is not ſtronger than it was then. It evinces a degree of talent to which nothing can be added; and when it is conſidered that this affecting language of love, of paſſion, of ſenſibility, of delicacy, is the work of a man of ſeventy years of age, of a man hackneyed in political events the moſt likely to wither the heart, of a man who had been conſtantly occupied in calculations and buſineſs; when it is conſidered that the ſame name is found at the bottom of the Adminiſtration of Finance and of "The Fatal Conſequences of a Single Fault," that the ſame man, at an advanced age, ſuddenly diſplays, in addition to his acknowledged talents, the grace of youth, the paſſion of mature age, and an inexpreſſible delicacy of ſentiment, which blends at once the freſhneſs of firſt impreſſions, and the conſciouſneſs of a long and honourable retroſpect,—it appears as if age, at leaſt my father's age, no longer ſeemed the decline of life, but the commencement of immortality. I proteſt that in the laſt years of his exiſtence he ſeemed to have aſſumed ſomething celeſtial in his look and in his language. It was this renewal of ſtrength and of ſenſibility on which my hopes were founded. I ſaw in it a new pledge of the duration of his life, and heaven ſeemed to deſcend into his heart by anticipation.

It was during the illneſs of my mother, and particularly ſince her death, which took place about ten years ago, that my father's private character has been moſt known. It is impoſſible to convey an idea of his care and aſſiduity during her long illneſs. She had frequently ſleepleſs nights; and in the day-time ſhe would ſometimes ſleep with her head reclined upon her huſband's arm. I have ſeen him remain motionleſs for hours together, upright, in the ſame poſition, for fear of awaking her by the ſmalleſt motion; and the cares he laviſhed on her were not thoſe which virtue only inſpires; they were full of tenderneſs and affection, animated by that ſpark of love which pure hearts preſerve through the ſufferings of years.

My mother was fond of hearing muſic during her illneſs, and ſhe had muſicians to come to her every evening, that the impreſſion made by their ſounds might ſuſtain her ſoul in that elevated thought which alone gives to death an air of melancholy and peace. In the laſt hour of her life wind-inſtruments continued to play in the chamber adjoining hers; and I cannot expreſs the effect of the contraſt between the different expreſſions of the airs and the uniform ſentiment of ſadneſs that filled the heart at the idea of death. Once in the courſe of her ſickneſs the muſicians diſappointed her, and my father deſired me to play on the piano-forte. After having executed ſome pieces, I began to ſing the air from Œdipus at Colonos, by Sacchini, the words of which recall the cares of Antigone:

Elle m'a prodigué tendreſſe et ſes ſoins,
Son zele dans mes maux m'a fait trouver des charmes, &c.

On hearing it, my father ſhed a torrent of tears. I was obliged to ſtop. And I ſaw him for many hours at the feet of his dying wife, abandon himſelf to that deep that unconſtrained emotion, which evinced nothing of the great man, of the man involved in great thoughts and important intereſts, except a heart of ſenſibility, a heart melting with tenderneſs and affection.

My mother died. It was not in the wildneſs of deſpair that a grief which was to end only with life diſplayed itſelf. From the firſt moment my father employed himſelf in executing the laſt wiſhes of my mother relative to her interment, with a preſence of mind evincing ſurely a more profound ſenſibility than that which would manifeſt itſelf only by vehement diſtreſs; a ſenſibility which concentrated all its force to accompliſh all its duties. I entered his chamber ſome hours after the death of my mother. His window towards Lauſanne looked on one of the moſt magnificent proſpects of the Alps, and they were illuminated by the beautiful rays of the morning. "Her ſpirit, perhaps, is hovering there," ſaid he to me, in pointing to a light cloud which was flying over our heads; and he was ſilent. Ah! why was he not doomed to utter the ſame words of me; near him, I ſhould have felt no terrors of death, ſo well did he repreſent to me the effect of religion! I beheld him as long as he remained on the earth, and now I muſt accompliſh alone the laſt tedious half of my exiſtence.

Much has been ſaid of the anxiety my mother carried with her to the tomb. She had

had ſeen frightful examples of precipitate burials when engaged with the hoſpitals, and her imagination had been ſtruck with them. She was always ſtrongly bent on having her aſhes united with my father's, and her paſſion for him made her ardently cling to this intent. In my opinion, nothing of this kind ſhould aſtoniſh a mind ſufficiently thoughtful to enter into the idea of death in the midſt of life. Men are perhaps in the right in general to ſeek in the diſtraction of buſineſs an oblivion of the human deſtiny; for its contemplation is revolting to thoſe who know not how to live occupied with vulgar intereſts and common ideas; but when religion, love, or misfortune, fix us in ſolitude, and two beings who love each other advance together towards the tomb, nothing, I own, is more natural than that imagination and ſenſibility which endeavours to ſmooth the idea of death, and ſeems in ſome meaſure to deceive itſelf as to the ſeparation it impoſes.

It is Madame Necker's teſtamentary wiſhes that I explain here. One only ſentiment could guide her huſband, which was to fulfil them in all things. He did nothing in this reſpect either for himſelf or her which ſhe did not dictate. Guardian of her tomb for ten years, the intereſts of the moment never diſtracted him from her memory. I poſſeſs two compoſitions of my father, written for himſelf only, at the time of my mother's death. In one of them he retraces all the motives he has to regret her; and in the other he interrogates himſelf on the proofs of affection he had given her while ſhe lived, in order to combat the inconceivable apprehenſion he harboured of not having been ſufficiently mindful of her happineſs. He brought to his mind every poſſible circumſtance in which he might have afflicted her or made her happy, and ſoothes or torments himſelf according as he is ſatisfied or not with his inward intentions. He is ſcrupulous towards his imagination, as well as his recollections. His words, his actions, the whole tenor of his life, does not ſatisfy him; he retires into the ſanctuary of his heart to judge of the attention he has experienced. I know no where, in hiſtory or in romance, a perfection of tenderneſs to be compared with this. Theſe compoſitions reveal new faculties of the heart; a love pure as that which is divine; agitated as that which is earthly; full of delicacy and paſſion; full of remorſe where no faults have been committed.

Undoubtedly my father preſerved a conſtant veneration, a profound attachment, towards my mother to her laſt hour; but I have enjoyed ſome years during which I and my children have almoſt engroſſed among us this exalted man, as perfect in his domeſtic affections as in his moſt elevated conceptions. He wrote to me laſt winter, "That he felt himſelf better adapted for a private than a public man, he felt ſo much pleaſure in his family attachments!" All that ſurrounded him felt the influence of his perfect goodneſs; beneficence, generoſity, willing attentions to ſociety; all had their place in his breaſt, and none were neglected.

When the French entered Switzerland, my father, by one of the laws of the reign of terror, was found, although a foreigner (Geneva not being then united with France), on the liſt of emigrants.—He had been inſcribed there in 1793, at the time he defended the King, and willfully expoſed himſelf by this action to the loſs of the whole of his fortune in France. Many perſons were uneaſy at Mr. Necker's ſituation at Coppet, the firſt frontier-town that the French army were to occupy. He would not retire, and we remained in our reſidence, truſting to the inſtructions that the Directory might have given, and to the perſonal ſentiments of the French officers. We were not deceived in either of theſe hopes. The French generals ſhewed my father the moſt flattering and grateful regard, and the Directory unanimouſly eraſed his name from the liſt.—Still there was ſome cauſe of inquietude, at a moment when, by the letter of the law, every man inſcribed on the liſt of emigrants, and found in the territory occupied by the French armies, was ſentenced to ſuffer death. But my father, who exaggerated every danger that concerned my mother or myſelf, would not ſuffer me to make the ſhadow of an objection to his reſolution of remaining at Coppet. Curioſity having attracted our tenants to the road, we were entirely alone at the critical moment of the arrival of the French in Switzerland.

For ſome days previous to this my father's firſt concern had been to look out among his papers and burn all thoſe which might commit any perſons, even by the eulogies of which he himſelf was the object. I will relate one fact among a thouſand of his punctilious delicacy in all that regarded others. A poor fellow of Veſoul had written to him ſome years before, when he paſſed through that town, diſclaiming the wrongs of his fellow-citizens towards him: he expreſſes himſelf with

with an eloquent warmth againſt thoſe who could be wanting in reſpect to the name of Necker. My father ſet a great value on this letter, which ſoothed his painful recollection of Veſoul; but fearing that this man might be expoſed if he were known, he effaced his ſignature with ſo much care, that, on finding this letter among my father's papers after his death, I was unable to diſcover the name of the writer.

How many good and generous things of every deſcription has he not concealed from me and others, not from intending to ſuppreſs them, but from forgetting to tell them. Only a few days ſince I learnt a new inſtance of his delicacy, of a nature altogether ſingular, if attentively conſidered. He had let a houſe at a reaſonable rate near Coppet to a family not very rich; when this family left it, a woman poſſeſſed of ſome fortune wiſhed to hire this houſe at a lower rate, and for that purpoſe ſo perſecuted him that he conſented. But he perſuaded himſelf that he ought to reſtore to the poor family all that exceeded this latter price which they had been paying him for many years; and he wrote to them to accept of this reſtitution of a nature entirely novel. To have offered the ſame ſum in pure generoſity would have been an action very ſimple; but to have done ſo from conſcientious ſcruples, is a circumſtance in its nature unexampled.

Mr. Necker had loſt by the revolution in Switzerland and the ſequeſtration of his depoſit in France three-fourths of his fortune; and even to his death the world was much deceived as to what he poſſeſſed, becauſe they judged by his gifts. In the diſtribution of his donations he was impelled by no perſonal motives; and even among his enemies he ſought unfortunate objects to relieve. No oſtentation ever attached to this generoſity: no oſtentation, but at the ſame time no affectation of myſtery. The ſimplicity of his character and conduct inſtructed no one in his virtues who did not feel them of themſelves; and his moral perfection, like ſomething which is at once great and well-proportioned, diſcloſed itſelf only in the courſe of time. He had ſo much ſincerity in the whole of his being, that, to ſtudy the indications of what is truly noble and admirable, a writer could not do better than devote himſelf to examine the actions, manners, and words, of Mr. Necker, the ſtrong or gentle expreſſion he made uſe of, the aptneſs and weight of what he uttered, his emphaſis, the language of his phyſiognomy, in fine, all that harmony of truth, which is better felt than deſcribed, which the meditating mind may analyze on ſeeing it, but which can never be imitated without the aid of a ſimilar nature.

My father ſubjected himſelf to principles rigidly auſtere in the ſmalleſt actions of his life no leſs than the greateſt; but he had an indulgence for others, which reſulted not only from his goodneſs, but from his perfect knowledge of the human heart. To his predelection for talent, for wit, for imagination, he united a perfect good-will for thoſe men not merely occupied with their habitual ideas, but from whom he could collect any poſitive information of whatever kind. Sometimes he indulged in pleaſantries on thoſe about him; but he had ſo much grace and ſagacity in his humour, that the happieſt moments of my life were thoſe when he made me the object of this talent. I never ſaw him out of humour, except with incapacity. When a man was able in any way, in buſineſs, in art, or ſcience, or even trade, who had perfected himſelf in any one faculty, ranged through a circle of ideas, whatever was the centre, he was ſure of his conſideration. Even the mediocrity which diſpleaſed him he tolerated with gentleneſs, for fear of giving pain, a fear with him all powerful, for he experienced in a ſupreme degree the ſympathy of pity. Amiable ſentiment! without which we muſt all fear each other, but moſt admirable in the boſom of a ſuperior being, when it falls like a dew on the arid ſurface of life.

My father was at once a man the moſt commanding and the leaſt to be dreaded, a man before whom I ſhould moſt fear to bluſh, but before whom I could with moſt confidence ſhed tears of repentance; before whom I would have juſtified myſelf, not by demonſtration and evidence, but in confiding my wrongs to him as to the Divinity, in imparting to him my inmoſt thoughts, in pouring my ſoul into his boſom, that he might reſtore it to me improved. None I believe every inſpired confidence and reſpect in the ſame degree. No one knew better how to encourage the moſt pleaſing familiarity, without the ſmalleſt ſacrifice of that ſimple dignity which checked it with a word, if that word became neceſſary. I have ſeen him ſurrounded by my children, inviting to his table companions of their age, and ſo venerable in the midſt of his goodneſs, that he imparted a ſentiment of admiration and tenderneſs by his condeſcenſion and even his gaiety.

It was painful to him to be old. His form, which had become clumſy, and which rendered his motions difficult, created in him a timidity that diverted him from mixing in the world. He got into his carriage the moment he was obſerved: he only walked when he could not be ſeen. In fine, his imagination loved the grace of youth; and ſometimes he ſaid to me, "I don t know why I am humiliated with the infirmities of age, but I feel I am."—And it was to this ſentiment he was indebted for being loved as a young man.—I believe he was the only perſon in the world who could inſpire a mixture of reſpect and intereſt towards age, which formed a feeling entirely new.

The feebleneſs of age, combining with ſtrength of mind, juſtneſs of wit, a true appreciation of every thing at the moment of ſeparation from all the treaſures acquired by a long train of thought, that ſenſib lity always combining with melancholy ideas, formed around my father ſomething of the glory of futurity, a kind of empyreal veil, which often made the moſt mournful impreſſion on me, an impreſſion neverthelefs of love, an impreſſion that a young man might excite, if he were ſeized with a threatening conſumption, if a gloom hung over his exiſtence, and the feelings he created oppreſſed the heart that ſought in vain to diſmiſs them.

It might be clearly ſeen that my father partook of all the troubles of life, that he oppoſed no natural impreſſion of received maxims or of official councils, that he penetrated into your boſom to conſole you, and placed himſelf exactly in your poſition to judge of your caſe. Nobody experienced more than I that ingenuous bounty, which made him conceive the ſentiments of another age, of another ſituation than his own, I will not only ſay with juſtice, but with a partiality againſt himſelf. He reſided in a country which was not my country, where the ſciences are infinitely more cultivated than literature; he was ſenſibly alive to the misfortune which made me experience the contention of my taſtes, between my friends who called me back to France, and the pain of leaving him even for a few months. He took my part againſt others, ſometimes againſt myſelf, and with earneſtneſs, when I now and then reproached myſelf, in not knowing, like him, how to ſupport the want of that emulation of thought and of diſtinction which doubles life and its reſources; he encouraged me in my bias towards France, he cheriſhed the recollections he had left there, and endeavoured, to the utmoſt of his power, to preſerve that country to my family.

I ſaw him, Oh Heaven! for the laſt time, on that adieu the moſt tender, the moſt fraught with the proſpect of a ſpeedy re-union, that our blind hopes had ever experienced. Mr. Mathieu de Montmorenci, whom the higheſt virtues never divert from the delicate attentions of friendſhip,—Mr. de Montmorenci, already ſo reſpectable, and always generous, was then at Coppet with me. He ſaw my father employ himſelf in the ſmalleſt particulars that related to my happineſs. He ſaw him bleſs me: Ah! that bleſſing, which Heaven has not confirmed! In that abſence I was to loſe my father, brother, friend; he whom I would have choſen as the ſole object of my affection, had not Heaven created me in another generation.

No one like him has ever imparted the idea of a guardianſhip almoſt ſupernatural. The characteriſtic of his mind was the art of finding reſources in almoſt all difficulties, and his character was that rare combination of prudence and activity which provides for every thing without compromiſing any thing. During the troubles in France, even when I was ſeparated from him, I believed myſelf preſerved by him. I never imagined any great misfortune could reach me. He lived; I was ſure he would come to my aſſiſtance, and that his eloquent language and venerable aſcendancy would have ſnatched me from the receſſes of a priſon, had I been thrown there. In writing to him I almoſt always called him my tutelar angel. It was thus that I felt his influence; and it ſeemed to me that the reſponſibility of my fate concerned him more than myſelf. I depended on him to repair my faults: nothing appeared to me without remedy during his life. It is only ſince his death that I have really known terror, and that I have loſt that ſanguine temper of youth, which leans on its own ſtrength to obtain all it wiſhes.—My ſtrength was his; my confidence was derived from his ſupport. Does this protecting genius ſtill exiſt around me?—Will he tell me what to hope or fear?—Will he guide my ſteps? Will he extend his wings over my children, whom he has bleſt with his dying voice? And can I diſcern him ſufficiently in my heart to conſult him and liſten to him ſtill?

My father allowed me in his retirement to converſe with him many hours every day. I never feared to interrupt him, and on all ſubjects I aſked his opinion.—

He

He compoſed all his works at certain fixed hours in the day, without ever having neglected either his buſineſs or his friends; and when I happened to go into his ſtudy, even during theſe hours, I was ſure of obtaining a look which told me it gave him pleaſure. Oh! that look, that paternal welcome, I ſhall never receive it again! I am there, in that very ſtudy, ſurrounded by objects that belonged to him, my whole thought, my whole heart, calls on him, but in vain! Oh! what then is that barrier which ſeparates the living from thoſe who are no more! It muſt needs be terrible; for a being ſo good, a being who ſo much loved me, a witneſs of my deſpair, ſurely if it were in his power would come to my aſſiſtance.

One of the great charms of my intercourſe with my father was his lively reliſh of all the events of life. He was not fond of theſe converſations which turn merely on abſtract queſtions. He had ſuch a ſtore of ideas, that it was impoſſible to furniſh him with any new ones; but as he was particularly to be admired for his acquaintance with the human heart, all that tended to develope the characters and paſſions of men ſenſibly intereſted him.—Nothing wearied him ſo much as general ideas when they were common. "Yes (ſaid he to me once), I had rather a man came and told me the ſimpleſt fact, deſcribed to me what colour the carriage was he had juſt met in the ſtreet, than to come, like a ſpark of the day, with 'I don't know, Sir, whether you are of my way of thinking, but it is my opinion that ſelf-love is the great *mobile* of all our actions,' or any other maxim equally hackneyed." The taſte which I knew belonged to my father for facts and for characters, had induced me never to diſtract my attention from theſe objects, and I learnt nothing, I remarked nothing, that I did not connect with the idea of relating or writing it to him. When I was at a diſtance from my father I ſtill lived with him by the pleaſure of collecting all that could give animation to our converſations on his return, or by acquainting him in advance with all I knew. He has often told me that he deſired nothing in the world but my recitals, and that it was ſufficient to ſend me abroad for them, to enjoy all their amuſement without fatigue. He liſtened with ſo much intereſt, there was ſo much pleaſure in telling them to him, that I ceaſe to recognize myſelf, now that my life is arreſted, and I can no longer give him an account of it. The greateſt events have paſſed before me like ſhadows; his reflections, his thoughts, his ſentiments, could no longer give them a being in my eyes.

When I was abſent from him he was conſtantly preſent to me, not only from his intereſt in all the events of life, but from his ſtill more intimate concern for my fate and that of my children. In my laſt and fatal journey what precautions did he not deviſe to protect me and my daughter againſt what he called the dangers of the road! His adorable letters all contain long details on this ſubject, and ſometimes he even almoſt apologized for it, in owning that his continual uneaſineſs aroſe from paternal weakneſs. I was ſo well acquainted with that angelic weakneſs, I enjoyed it with ſo much voluptuouſneſs, that one day near Naumberg in Germany, in our way to Berlin, my daughter and I fell into the ſnow, and when we were extricated, I took ſo great a pleaſure in relating our adventure at Coppet, to ſee him tremble for us in all that had paſſed, vexing himſelf with me and thoſe about me. Ah! we are thus beloved only by a father, by a father in years, who no longer believes in the certainty of life; our cotemporaries are ſo ſanguine both with reſpect to themſelves and us! Delicious protection! that of a generation which precedes us. Diſintereſted love! love that makes us feel every moment that we are young, that we are beloved, that the earth is ſtill our own! Ah! when this generation paſſes away, we feel ourſelves in our turn unſheltered from death, and left the foremoſt to encounter him.

In the ſpring of this terrible year I was happy in Germany. I had recovered a ſpirit of emulation by the reſidence I had made in a country ſincere, enlightened, enthuſiaſtic, and which had deigned to receive the daughter of Mr. Necker, as if Germany had been the ſpot where he had conſecrated his fortune, his virtues, and his genius. In the letters of recommendation my father had given me, he called me "his only and cheriſhed daughter," and noble minds thought well of her whom ſuch a man had honoured with ſuch a name. I know not whether Providence deſigned that the thunder ſhould reach me in the midſt of happineſs; but my mind, chilled by bitter ingratitude, had been reſtored in receiving a generous welcome.—I had formed plans of works to make known the German literature in France; I had collected a world of notes to converſe with my father, to aſk his advice on ſubjects of all deſcriptions; I had amuſed myſelf in calculating minutely on the Almanack

manack the preciſe day of my departure; and my father, jeſting on my mania for dates, wrote to me, that on the ſame day, at the ſame hour, he ſhould quit Geneva to return and wait for me at Coppet. In fine, and it is this circumſtance that ſhould alarm the human deſtiny: My father, in the laſt of his letters which preceded his illneſs, wrote to me, "My child, enjoy without inquietude all the pleaſure you meet with in the ſociety of Berlin, for I have not felt for a long time paſt ſo good a ſtate of health." Theſe words had lulled me into a ſecurity altogether foreign to my habitual character. My life had never paſſed ſo lightly; never was I more completely diſtracted from all thoſe thoughts which forerun affliction. On the morning of the 18th of April one of my friends placed upon my table at Berlin two letters which announced the illneſs of my father. The courier who brought them, the terrible intelligence he was charged with, was all concealed from me. That very moment I ſet out; but even till I came to Weimar the idea that I had been deceived, the idea that he was no more, had not glanced on my mind. When I could no longer doubt it, I believe my moſt cruel enemies would have pitied what I ſuffered; but it is not to obtain pity that I ſay it: in France, particularly, this ſentiment ſeems to have been long exhauſted. I ſpeak of myſelf only to aſſiſt a true eſtimation of him, by the impreſſion he made on one ſuſceptible of diſtractions, on one who but for him never would have plunged ſo deeply into the abyſſes of life.

To ſay that death would have been preferable to the grief I then experienced, is to ſay nothing. Who has not felt this emotion for a much leſs calamity? But I would convey an idea of all that was unique in the character of my father, and in his influence on the happineſs of others. If I were told, 'You ſhall be reduced to the moſt complete poverty, but you ſhall have your father in his youth as the companion of your life,—the moſt delightful futurity would preſent itſelf to my imagination; I ſhould ſee his intelligence recommencing our fortune, his dignity ſupporting my conſideration, the variety of his mind preſerving me from the monotony of life, and his ingenuous devotion to all he loved, leading me to diſcover a thouſand enjoyments combined by hope and moderation. If I were told, 'You are going to loſe your ſight, all that nature which ſurrounds you is going to vaniſh from your eyes, you ſhall no more ſee your children, but your father will be your cotemporary; he will give you his arm, you will hear his voice; your father, who is never weary of misfortune, whoſe pity was inexhauſtible, who poſſeſſed the moſt admirable talent of conſoling, the moſt ingenuous ſolicitude to ſoothe the ſoul; your father, to whom you opened your whole ſoul, will accompany all your ſteps in life;"—I ſhould cheriſh ſuch a lot more than independence without ſupport.

My father, in the ſpring of that year, lived at Geneva, ſurrounded by his friends, and particularly by his elder brother, whom he had always eſteemed and cheriſhed from the bottom of his heart; his niece, my deareſt friend, the daughter of the celebrated phyſician of Sauſſure, was alſo near him. It was ſhe who, like a ſiſter, replaced me in my abſence. Madame Necker of Sauſſure has had the art of comprizing in the moſt regular circle of domeſtic life a ſuperior mind, and her diſpoſition, practiſed in every affection, was a ſurety to me that ſhe would have haſtened to recal me if my father's health had given her any inquietude. A violent and rapid diſorder ſeized him almoſt at the moment when the phyſicians thought him quite reſtored from ſome infirmities of the winter, at the moment when he was moſt enjoying life, when in all the vigour of his intellect and feeling, he might for many years have continued to make himſelf illuſtrious by his writings, and directed the fate of my children. I have found in the notes which he had written for his own uſe words full of ſerenity, of happineſs, and tenderneſs. "Seventy (ſays he) is an agreeable age for writing. You have not yet loſt your powers; envy begins to forſake you; and you hear in advance the ſoft voice of poſterity."

"You are old (ſays he, ſomewhere elſe), but full of life in your love for your children: muſt all this be depoſited in the boſom of the grave?"

Ah! he regretted us, and we could not retain him; and when he wrote, in one of his thoughts, "In loſing a friend we think only of our own regret; ought we not alſo to think of the regret of that friend in parting from thoſe he loves!"—it ſeems to me that he was ſtill fond of life. Affections ſo gentle and recollections ſo pure no doubt in all ſituations impart a value to exiſtence: it is in the ſeaſon of the paſſions that the heart is torn with bitterneſs.

Many times, in our converſations, my father mildly lamented ſeeing his years haſten away. Once he ſaid to me, "Why am I not your brother? I ſhould protect you

you throughout your life." My God! to a truly feeling heart ſuch reflections ſhould bring inſtant death.

It was ſometimes a cruel reflection to love ſo ardently a man ſo much older than yourſelf, to have no power over that invincible neceſſity which is one day to ſeparate you, to break the heart againſt that barrier, to feel that he would wiſh to live for you, live to love you, and to be incapable of ſnatching from your own boſom that life which agitated you, that life which devours you, at leaſt to ſhare it with him.

One of the moſt ſurpriſing wonders in the moral world is that forgetfulneſs of death in which we all exiſt, that frivolity of ſenſations which makes us float ſo lightly on the waves. I am not aſtoniſhed that ſuſceptible minds ſuddenly ſeized with this idea ſhould have retired to the ſolitude of cloiſters, and ſurrounded themſelves with the moſt gloomy objects, to eſtabliſh the more harmony between their early and their later days. Alas! we know not in youth, we know not till the arrival of ſome great misfortune, what it is to truſt to our fate no more. Not a day do I ſeparate myſelf from the objects that are left to me; but every noiſe ſeems to come from that meſſenger at Berlin who changed my deſtiny for ever; poetry, muſic, thoſe inexhauſtible ſources of tender melancholy, painfully affect my heart with bitter ſoothings; I cannot perſuade myſelf that he is not preſent, that my tears will not recal him to life; thoſe deep emotions, once ſo delicious, thoſe emotions to which I am indebted for talent and enthuſiaſm, only tend to reſtore in my breaſt the grief which has been lulled by the common occupations of the journey.

There is a window of my father's cabinet at Coppet which looks on the wood where he had built the tomb of my mother and his own; from this window an avenue alſo appears, where every time I quitted him he came to bid me adieu, and to ſalute me with his white handkerchief, which I continued to perceive at a diſtance. One of the evenings which I paſſed with him laſt ſummer in this ſame cabinet, after converſing familiarly for ſome time, I put the queſtion to himſelf, to him who ſeemed deſtined to preſerve me from all that could befal me, even from his own loſs, what would become of me if ever it muſt fall to my lot to endure it? "My child (ſaid he to me with a faultering voice, with an emotion that was celeſtial), 'God tempers the wind to the ſhorn lamb.'" Ah! the ſtorm has not ſpared me; and it was at the moment when I was deprived of my own country, that another country, my paternal ſeat, became to me a tomb.

I ſhall no doubt be blamed for printing among the thoughts my father left behind him thoſe which contain ſome eulogies on myſelf; but I do not fear to avow that nothing on earth affords me ſo much pride as the eulogies beſtowed on me by my father. Far from ſuppreſſing them, I could have wiſhed to have been able to reprint in this collection both the note relative to me which is annexed to the Miſcellaneous Pieces of my mother, and the letters concerning my fate which he addreſſed laſt year to one of the firſt functionaries of the ſtate. I ſhould have had no enemies. I ſhould only have met with that which was my due, becauſe it was what I experienced, good-will, in ſhielding myſelf with this magnificent teſtimony; but it is at preſent my ægis, and it ſhall be my ſafeguard to the tomb, where we ſhall one day all three be united.

Let who will then indulge this obſervation, a mighty pleaſant one at the brink of the grave, "that we are a family who praiſe each other." Yes, we have loved each other, we have felt it neceſſary to expreſs it, and ever diſdaining to repel the attacks of our enemies, to make uſe of our talents againſt them, we have oppoſed them in common with one proud and elevated ſentiment, of which I alone am left the ſad but faithful repoſitory.

My father writes in one of his notes, "What a ſingular family is ours!" Singular it is, but may it be permitted to remain ſo. The crowd will not preſs in the road it has choſen; and poſterity only will pronounce whether my father did right to ſacrifice ſo many immediate advantages to the ſuffrages of ages.

He particularly admired the expreſſion of St. Auguſtine in ſpeaking of the Divinity, "*Patiens quia æternus*"—patient becauſe eternal. Man, feeble as he is,—man, when he has pretenſions to glory, to terreſtrial immortality, ought to be patient, if he would wiſh to be eternal.

My father, as it will be ſeen in his reflections, often occupied his mind with death. He had endeavoured to render it familiar to his imagination; and perhaps he would have talked of it oftener with me, if the difference of our ages had not made the ſubject too painful to me. But fortunately this word, the difference of our ages, has only a tranſient ſenſe. I ſhall alſo experience thoſe agonies of that death which he has felt, and when they are advancing

vancing on me, he will appear to my imagination ; into his arms I ſhall prepare to throw myſelf. He ſays in one of his notes, " Suppoſe you have ſeen the crowd which will attend your funeral, and all is ſaid." Did he figure to himſelf the profound grief his loſs has occaſioned ? and did his penetrating thought follow the minutiæ of the moſt terrible images ?— Paſſing afterwards to thoſe mournful ideas, to that delicacy of ſentiment which no private man, much leſs public man, ever poſſeſſed like him, he remarks on ſome childiſh word he had heard from my daughter, a word the ſenſibility of which had affected him, he adds, in ſpeaking of her, " I wiſh ſome one would come and bring me news of her." It is I, my father, who will be the firſt to bring you thoſe tidings. Ah ! Providence, who wiſhes to retain us ſometime on the earth, has done well to cover with a veil the hope of the life to come. If our ſight could diſtinguiſh clearly the oppoſite bank, who would remain on this deſolate coaſt !

My father's diſorder ſoon threw him into a delirium. It was then that his ſoul, without any relation to exterior objects, diſplayed itſelf in all its elevation and ſenſibility. He always ſpoke of religion with affection and reſpect : he ſupplicated with ardour the indulgence and mercy of God. What are we if ſuch a man thought he required forgiveneſs ? He bleſt his three children ; he bleſt his daughter : placing his hand on his heart, he repeated ſeveral times, with all the beautiful expreſſion of his countenance, with all the energy of his ſoul, " She has loved me dearly." Yes, aſſuredly ſhe has loved you dearly ! He was very uneaſy about my future lot. Several times in the courſe of his fever he ſhewed ſigns of alarm leſt his laſt work might have injured me, he pitied me in loſing him.— The moſt tender thoughts engroſſed him ; his public career, his celebrity, were forgotten ; his affections and his virtues predominated in thoſe moments of abaſement when ordinary men evince nothing but perſonalities and weakneſſes.

His will begins in theſe words :—" I thank the Supreme Being for the lot he has given me on earth, and I commit with confidence my future deſtiny to his goodneſs and mercy." Thus, in ſpite of all he had ſuffered, he was content with his deſtiny, without pride, and without humility ; he muſt have been ſenſible it had been illuſtrious, and that time would conſecrate its glory.

The laſt words he uttered were between God and himſelf. " Great God (he exclaimed), receive thy ſervant, who is advancing with rapid ſteps towards death." His prayer has doubtleſs been heard : Heaven has favoured him, but not his unhappy daughter ; ſhe heard not the laſt accents of his voice ; ſhe did not ſupport him at this terrible criſis ; ſhe was paſſing her life in joy and peace at the moment he was periſhing.

In his Diſcourſe on Charity he has ſaid, " How improving, how magnificent, is that laſt moment, when the good man, looking back on all his paſt life, can borrow the language of Job, and ſay with truth, ' I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherleſs, and him that had none to help him. The bleſſing of him that was ready to periſh came upon me, and I cauſed the widow's heart to ſing for joy." Admirable prediction of his own end !— In the ſame Diſcourſe he ſhews, with a ſagacity at once ſhrewd and affecting, every ſpecies of benefit that may be conferred on the afflicted, all the conſolations that can be offered to the ſufferings of the ſoul— It is there that may be ſeen all the inexhauſtible reſources of a ſuperior mind inſpired by goodneſs. Alas ! does it not ſeem that in the ſame day, by the ſame loſs, pity decayed and pride was abaſed ; for generous ſouls were delighted to think that at the foot of the Alps a great and good man applauded their exerciſes, took part in their troubles, and by his writings ſtill encouraged the love of moral beauty, and that elevation of ſoul, a choſen and religious joy, which compenſates every other. There is now an end of this refuge, there is now an end of the pleaſure of being recompenſed by the approbation of a virtuous man, by thoſe words ſo cordial and ſo ſoothing which in his noble age he addreſſed to the young, who were ſtill captivated with proud thoughts. His univerſal conſideration was a powerful authority for the good of all countries ; and I am not the only one to feel that death which leaves deſert ſo vaſt a ſpace in the world, where talent and virtue ſtill find an abode.

The world may certainly have ſeen careers more fortunate, names more dazzling, fortune more laſting, and ſucceſs more uniform ; but a ſimilar devotion to the French nation, a genius ſo virtuous, a character ſo good, a heart ſo noble and ſo tender, will be ſeen no more ; neither mankind nor I ſhall ever ſee it again.

Coppet, Oct. 25, 1804.

Extract

Extracts from the Port-folio of a Man of Letters.

NAVAL CHAPLAINS.

THE important addition of a chaplain to the eſtabliſhment of our ſhips of war ſeems, from the following letter of George Duke of Buckingham, to have been firſt adopted in the year 1626:

The Duke of Buckingham to the Univerſity of Cambridge.

"After my hearty commendations. His Majeſty having given order for preachers to goe in every of his ſhips to ſea, choyce hath been made of one Mr. Daniel Ambroſe, Maſter of Arts, and Fellow of your college, to be one. Accordingly upon ſignification to me come hither, I thought good to intimate unto you, that his Majeſty is ſo careful of ſuch ſcholars as are willing to put themſelves forward into ſo good actions, as that he will expect, and I doubt not but you will accordingly take order, that the ſaid Mr. Ambroſe ſhall ſuffer noe detriment in his place with you, by this his employment, but that you will rather take care that he ſhall have all immunities and emoluments with advantage, which have been formerly, or may be, granted to any upon the like ſervice. Wherein not doubting of your affectionate care, I reſt

"Your very loveing friend,
"G. BUCKINGHAM."

"*York Houſe,*
"*July* 29, 1626."

It was accordingly ordered that Mr. Ambroſe ſhould have the benefit of his fellowſhip during the whole period of his ſervice at ſea.

DR. RICHARD LOVE.

Dr. Love was a Fellow of Clare Hall, and in 1632, on the particular recommendation of Charles I. was made Maſter of Corpus Chriſti college. He was one of the four heads of houſes, who, at the general turning out of the loyal clergy, preferred their places to their loyalty. After the reſtoration, in 1660, he was made Dean of Ely.

EDWARD LEEDS, M. A. PREBENDARY OF ELY.

Mr. Leeds was a ſtudent of Chriſt's College, and took his degree of Maſter of Arts in 1547. He was chaplain to Archbiſhop Parker, and one of the moſt eminent civilians of his day. When Maſter of Clare Hall he procured, in 1562, a grant of St. John's hoſpital, in the Iſle of Ely, to the Maſter and Fellows of Clare Hall. He alſo gave an eſtate of ſixteen pounds per annum to Emanuel College, and 1000 marks towards rebuilding the college.

ARCHDEACON OF CAMBRIDGE.

The Abbey of Ely was converted into the biſhopric of the ſame name in the year 1109. Cambridgeſhire was, on this occaſion, ſeparated from the diocefe of Lincoln, of which it before conſtituted part, and allotted to the new ſee of Ely. A diſtinct Archdeacon was alſo created, with the title of Archdeacon of Cambridge, the Sacriſt of the church of Ely ſtill being in poſſeſſion of archdiaconal juriſdiction throughout the Iſle of Ely. This diſtinction was obſerved during the time of Nicholas the firſt Archdeacon of Cambridge, but was broken through by his ſucceſſor William de Laventon; who, ſoon after his admiſſion by the title of Archdeacon of Cambridge, with the conſent, or at leaſt by the connivance, of his uncle Dr. Hervey, aſſumed both the title and power of Archdeacon of Ely. This produced a long and ſpirited controverſy between ſeveral Biſhops of Ely and the Archdeacons.

SIDNEY COLLEGE.

Queen Elizabeth granted a charter to the executors of the foundreſs to alter the ſtatute, which decreed that no Doctor of Divinity ſhould hold his fellowſhip after being of ſeven years ſtanding. By the charter, authority was given to declare the fellowſhips ſhould be for life.

JESUS GREEN.

In the year 1579 a diſpute aroſe between the Univerſity and the Mayor of Cambridge, reſpecting the incloſure of a common called Jeſus Green, which had been done by the Mayor about a year before, on pretence that it was done for the benefit of the poor. On this occaſion the Council interfered, and commanded the Mayor to open the incloſure, unleſs, upon a conference with the Vice-Chancellor, the latter ſhould concur in the propriety of incloſing it.

PERMISSION TO ACT PLAYS IN THE UNIVERSITY REFUSED.

Lord Holles, when Chancellor of Cambridge, wrote to Dr. Henry Butts, the Vice Chancellor, requeſting that the Queen of Bohemia's ſervants might exerciſe the faculty of playing in the Univerſity, it being then Lent; but Dr. Butts anſwered him, that it was againſt the ſta-

tutes, and would bring ſcandal on the Univerſity. He therefore refuſed the application.

PLAGUE AT CAMBRIDGE.

In 1630 the King granted letters patent to collect money for the relief of thoſe who were afflicted with the plague and peſtilence then lately prevailing. Near 4000 perſons in Cambridge were infected with it, and it coſt the Univerſity 200l. a week to relieve them. After the poor had been provided for, a ſurplus remained in the hands of the Vice Chancellor and Mayor, upon which they preſented a petition to the King, ſtating their hope that this ſurplus, together with what might be collected for future relief, and the re-eſtabliſhment of their ſtock, which before the viſitation of the plague had been exhauſted by the erection of a work-houſe, at an expence of 500l. and a houſe of correction, to ſet them again to work, and they therefore prayed for leave to incloſe Jeſus Green and other waſte lands, and that the overplus of the collection might be expended in ſetting the poor to work and the erection of a houſe of correction, which was ordered accordingly.

JOHANNES SCOTUS ERIGENA.

He was a native of Ireland, and a pupil of Bede, under whom he ſtudied at Cambridge. He was diſtinguiſhed as a linguiſt, a divine, and a traveller. At a late period of life he became a ſchool-maſter at Malmſbury, where it is ſaid that his ſcholars diſpatched him with their penknives, on account of the moroſeneſs of his temper; but the condemnation of his book *De Euchariſta*, and his public reprobation of the doctrine of the real preſence, made it ſuſpected that the penknives were not guided by ſchool-boys.

DISPUTE *between the* UNIVERSITY *and the* DOMINICAN *and* FRANCISCAN FRIARS.

In the year 1303 a diſpute aroſe between the Univerſity men and the Dominican and Franciſcan Friars, and the affair growing ſerious, Stephen the Chancellor thundered his excommunication againſt the friars, expelling two of the moſt active from the Univerſity. On this the friars appealed to the Pope, and each party appointed Proctors to manage the cauſe; but, at laſt, conſidering the expence likely to be incurred, and the length and difficulty of the journey, then proceeded no farther than Bourdeaux, where they laid the matter before Cardinal St. Sabine, who decreed, that the Chancellor ſhould retract his excommunication; that no act of the Regent Houſe ſhould derogate from the rights of the friars; that the friars might preach at the ſame time in their own convents that the public preaching was held in the Univerſity, and that the excommunicated ſhould reſume their places in the Univerſity.

DR. SAMUEL WARD.

This learned divine left to Sidney College, of which he was maſter, the valuable gold medal which was preſented to him by the States of the Low Countries when he came from the Synod of Dort, fifty pounds in caſh, eighty old ſilver coins of the Roman Emperors, one gold medal of the Emperor Conſtans, ſecond ſon of Conſtantine the Great, and the whole of his valuable MSS.

JURISDICTION OF THE BISHOPS OF ELY.

All the Chancellors of the Univerſity of Cambridge were confirmed by the Biſhops of Ely before they entered upon their office, until the year 1400, when the Pope exempted the Univerſity from this part of the Biſhop's juriſdiction.

EARLY EXCELLENCE.

To the number of remarkable children lately enumerated, may be added Chriſtian Henry Heineken, of Lubeck. His biography has been publiſhed by his teacher, C. Von Schoenich, under the title "*Leben, Thaten, Reiſen und Tod eines ſehr artigen und ſehr klugen vierjährigen Kindes,*" *C. H. Heineken aus Lubeck*, 1779. Life, Deeds, Travels, and Death of a very pretty and very clever child of four years old. C. H. Heineker, of Lubeck. The account went through two editions, and was publiſhed at Göttingen as well as Lubeck.

ÆGYPTIAN BREWERIES.

Michaelis tranſlates the tenth verſe of the nineteenth chapter of Iſaiah in this manner: "The weavers' ſtools ſhall be overturned; and the brewers of beer ſhall break." He defends, in a learned note, this departure from the points, and obſerves, that the brewing of beer, or *zythos*, was in very early times a ſeparate trade in Ægypt, and that the different ſorts of beer were called after the cities in which they were brewed; as we have our Burton ale and our London porter. It is not unlikely that Oſiris ſet up the firſt public brewery, and therefore paſſed for the inventor of the art.

ORIGINAL

ORIGINAL POETRY.

GLENDALLOCH.

JULY 1802.

TH' enchantment of the place has bound
All nature in a ſleep profound;
And ſilence of the ev'ning hour
Hangs o'er Glendalloch's hallow'd tow'r:
A mighty grave-ſtone, ſet by Time,
That, 'midſt theſe ruins, ſtands ſublime,
To point the elſe-forgotten heap,
Where princes and where prelates ſleep;
Where Juathal reſts th' unnoted head,
And Reivin finds a ſofter bed:
'Sods of the ſoil,' that verdant ſprings
Within the ſepulchre of kings.

Here—in the circling mountain's ſhade,
In this vaſt vault, by Nature made,
Whoſe tow'ring roof excludes the ſkies
With ſavage Ryle's ſtupendous ſize;
While Lugduff heaves his moory height,
And giant Broccagh bars the light;
Here—when the Britiſh ſpirit broke,
Had fled from Nero's iron yoke,
And fought this dreary dark abode,
To ſave their altars and their God,
From cavern black with myſtic gloom,
(Cradle of Science, and its tomb)
Where Magic had its early birth,
Which drew the Sun and Moon to earth,
From hollow'd rock, and devious cell,
Where Myſtery was fond to dwell,
And, in the dark and deep profound,
To keep th' eternal ſecret bound,
(Recorded by no written art
The deep memorial of the heart)
In flowing robe, of ſpotleſs white,
Th' arch-druid iſſued forth to light;
Brow-bound with leaf of holy oak,
That never felt the woodman's ſtroke.
Behind his head a creſcent ſhone,
Like to the new-diſcover'd Moon;
While, flaming, from his ſnowy veſt,
The plate of judgment claſp'd his breaſt.
Around him preſs'd the illumin'd throng,
Above him roſe the light of ſong;
And from the rocks and woods around
Return'd the fleet-wing'd ſons of ſound.

"Maker of Time! we mortals wait
To hail thee at thy eaſtern gate;
Where, theſe huge mountains thrown aſide,
Expands for thee a portal wide.
Deſcend upon this altar, plac'd
Amidſt Glendalloch's awful waſte;
So ſhall the Pæan of thy praiſe
Ariſe, to meet thy riſing rays,
From Elephanta's ſculptur'd cave,
To Eiren, of the weſtern wave,
And the rejoicing earth prolong
The orbit of ſucceſſive ſong:
For we by thy reflexion ſhine!
Who knows our God becomes divine.

"But ah! what dim and diſmal ſhade
Caſts this ſtrange horror o'er the glade?
Cauſes e'en hearts of brutes to quake,
And ſhudders o'er the ſtagnant lake?
What demon, enemy of good,
Rolls back on earth this night of blood?
What dragon, of enormous ſize,
Devours thee in thy native ſkies?
Oh, ſave thy children from his breath,
From chaos, and eternal death."

The Druid mark'd the deſtin'd hour—
He mounted ſlow yon ſacred tow'r;
Then ſtood upon its cap ſublime
A hoary chronicler of time;
His head, amidſt the deathful gloom,
Seem'd Hope new-riſen from the tomb;
And, while he rais'd to Heav'n his hand,
That miniſter of high command
The terrors of the crowd repreſs'd,
And ſmooth'd their troubled wave to reſt—
Then ſpoke—and round the pillow'd ſtone
Deep ſilence drank his ſilver tone.

"He who from elemental ſtrife
Spoke all theſe worlds to light and life,
Who guides them through th' abyſs above
In circles of celeſtial love,
Has this vaſt panorame deſign'd
A mirror of th' eternal mind.
To view of ſuperficial eyes,
In broken points this mirror lies:
And knowledge, to theſe points apply'd,
Are lucid ſpecks of human pride.
From beams of truth diſtorted, croſs'd,
The image of our God is loſt.
Thoſe, only thoſe become divine
Who can the fractur'd parts combine:
Nature to them, and them alone,
Reflects from ev'ry part but one;
Their eagle-eye, around them caſt,
Deſcries the future from the paſt.
Juſtice will not annihilate
What goodneſs did at firſt create.
The mirror ſully'd with the breath
Suffers ſlight change—it is not death
That ſhadows yon bright orb of day:
See! while I ſpeak, the orient ray
Breaks, ſudden, through the darkſome ſcene,
And Heav'n regains its blue ſerene.
And ſoon the mild propitious pow'r,
Which conſecrates the ev'ning hour,
Shall bend again her ſilver bow,
Again her ſofter day ſhall throw,
Smooth the dark brow of ſavage Ryle,
And grim Glendalloch teach to ſmile.
Now, Druids, hail the joyous light;
Fear God—be bold—and do the right."

He ceas'd—their chorus, ſweet and ſtrong,
Roll'd its full ſtream of ſainted ſong.

"Oh, fountain of our ſacred fire,
To whom our kindred ſouls aſpire,
(Struck from the vaſt chaotic dark,
As from theſe flints we ſtrike the ſpark)

Thou Lord of Life and Light and Joy,
Great to preſerve but not deſtroy,
On us thy favour'd offspring ſhine !
Who know their God muſt grow divine.
And when thy radiant courſe is done,
Thou, ſhadow of another Sun,
Shalt fade into his brighter ſky,
And time become eternity."

But paſt, long paſt, the Druid reign ;
The Croſs o'ertopt the Pagan fane.
To this remote aſylum flew
A prieſthood of another hue,
More like the raven than the dove,
Though murm'ring much of faith and love.

A lazy ſullen virtue ſlept
O'er the dull lake : around it crept
The ſelf-tormenting anchorite,
And ſhunn'd th' approach of cheerful light ;
Yet darkly long'd to hoard a name,
And in the cavern grop'd for fame.
Where Nature reign'd, in ſolemn ſtate,
There Superſtition choſe her ſeat ;
Her vot'ries knew, with ſubtle art,
Thro' wond'ring eyes to chain the heart ;
By terrors of the ſcene to draw
And tame the ſavage to their law,
Then ſeat themſelves on Nature's throne,
And make her mighty ſpell their own.
The charming ſorc'ry of the place
Gave Miracle a local grace ;
And, from the mountain-top ſublime,
The Genius of our changeful clime
A ſort of pleaſing panic threw,
Which felt each paſſing phantom true.

E'en at a more enlighten'd hour
We feel this viſionary pow'r ;
And when the meaneſt of his trade,
The ragged minſtrel of the glade,
With air uncouth, and viſage pale,
Pours forth the legendary tale,
The Genius, from his rock-built pile,
Aweful, looks down, and checks our ſmile.
We liſten—then a pleaſing thrill
Creeps thro' our frame, and charms our will,
Till, fill'd with forms, fantaſtic, wild,
We feign—and then become the child.

We ſee the horded fathers take
Their ſilent circuit round the lake :
Silent—except a wailful ſong,
Extorted by the leathern thong ;
Cronan, Cornloch, Lochaun, Doquain,
Superiors of the ſervile train,
Envelop'd in their cowls, they move,
And ſhun the God of Light and Love.
Who leads the black proceſſion on ?
St. Reivin's living ſkeleton,
That travels thro' this vale of tears,
Beneath the yoke of ſix-ſcore years ;
Suſtains his ſtep a croſier wand,
Extended ſtiff one wither'd hand ;
To which the blackbird flew diſtreſs'd,
And found a kind protecting neſt :
There dropt her eggs, while outſtretch'd ſtood
The hand—till ſhe had hatch'd her brood.

Hark !—What a peal, ſonorous, clear,
Strikes, from yon tow'r, the tingling ear ;
(No more of fire the worſhip'd tow'r,
The holy water quench'd its pow'r)
And now, from every floor, a bell
Tolls Father Martin's fun'ral knell,
Who ſlipt his foot on holy ground,
And plung'd into the lake profound ;
Or, by the load of life oppreſs'd,
Sought refuge in its peaceful breaſt.
What !—Did not peace-delighted dwell
The hermit of the mountain-cell ?
No—'twas a cage of iron rule,
Of pride and ſelfiſhneſs the ſchool,
Of dark deſires, and doubts profane,
And harſh repentings, late but vain :
To faſt—to watch—to ſcourge—to praiſe
The golden legend of their days ;
To idolize a ſtick or bone,
And turn the bread of life to ſtone ;
'Till, mock'd and marr'd by miracles,
Great Nature from her laws rebels,
And man becomes—by monkiſh art—
A prodigy—without a heart,
No friend ſincere, no ſmiling wife,
The bleſſing and the balm of life ;
And knowledge, by a forg'd decree,
Still ſtands an interdicted tree.
Majeſtic tree ! that proudly waves
Thy branching words, thy letter leaves,
Whether with ſtrength, that time commands,
An oak of ages Homer ſtands ;
Or Milton, high-topt mountain pine,
Aſpiring to the light divine ;
Or laurel of perennial green,
The Shakeſpeare of the living ſcene,
Whate'er thy form, in proſe ſublime,
Or train'd by art and prun'd by rhyme,
All hail—thou prieſt-forbidden tree !
For God *had bleſs'd*, and made thee free;
God did the foodful bleſſing give,
That man might eat of it, and live :
But they who have uſurp'd his throne,
To keep his paradiſe their own,
Have ſpread around a demon's breath,
And nam'd thee Upas, Tree of Death.
'Thy root is Truth, thy ſtem is Pow'r,
And Virtue thy conſummate flow'r.
Receive thy circling nations' vows,
And the world's garland deck thy boughs.

From the bleak Scandinavian ſhore
The Dane his raven ſtandard bore :
It roſe amidſt the whit'ning foam,
When the fierce robber hated home ;
And, as he plough'd the wat'ry way,
The raven ſeem'd to ſcent its prey ;
Outſtretch'd the gloomy om'nous wing,
For feaſt of carnage war muſt bring.
'Twas here the Chriſtian ſavage ſtood,
To ſeal his faith in flame and blood.
The ſword of midnight murder fell
On the calm ſleeper of the cell,
Flaſh'd thro' the trees with horrid glare
The flames—and poiſon'd all the air.
Her ſong the lark began to raiſe,
As ſhe had ſeen the ſolar blaze ;

Bat.

But, ſmote with terrifying ſound,
Forſook the death-polluted ground ;
And never ſince, theſe limits near,
Was heard to hymn her vigil clear.

This periodic ravage fell,
How oft our bloody annals tell !
But, ah ! how much of woe untold.
How many groans of young and old
Has Hiſt'ry, in this early age,
Sunk in the margin of her page,
Which, at the beſt, but ſtamps a name
On vice, and miſery, and ſhame.

Thus flow'd in flames, in blood, and tears,
A lava of two hundred years ;
And tho' ſome ſeeds of ſcience ſeen
Shot forth, in heart-enliv'ning green,
To cloath the gaps of civil ſtrife,
And ſmooth a ſavage-temper'd life,
Yet ſoon new torrents black'ning came,
Wrapt the young growth in rolling flame,
And, as it blaſted, left behind
Dark deſolation of the mind.

But now no more the rugged North
Pours half its population forth ;
No more that iron-girded coaſt
(The ſheath of many a ſworded hoſt)
That ruſh'd abroad for bloody ſpoil,
Still won on hapleſs Erin's ſoil,
Where Diſcord wav'd her flaming brand,
Sure guide to a devoted land ;
A land, by fav'ring Nature nurs'd,
By human fraud and folly curs'd,
Which never foreign friend ſhall know,
While to herſelf the direſt foe.

Is that a friend, who, ſword in hand,
Leaps, pond'rous, on the ſinking ſtrand
Full-plum'd, with Anglo-Norman pride,
The baſe adult'rer by his ſide,
Pointing to Leinſter's fertile plain,
Where (wretch !) he thinks once more to reign ?
Yes, thou ſhalt reign, and live to know
Thy own, amid thy country's woe.
That country's curſe upon thy head,
Torments thee living, haunts thee dead ;
And, howling through the vaults of Time,
E'en now proclaims and damns thy crime ;
Six cent'ries paſt, her curſe ſtill lives,
Nor yet forgets, nor yet forgives,
Dermod, who bade the Normans come
To ſack and ſpoil his native home.
Sown by this traitor's bloody hand,
Diſſenſion rooted in the land ;
Mix'd with the ſeed of ſpringing years,
Their hopeful bloſſoms ſteep'd in tears ;
And late poſterity can tell
The fruitage rotted as it fell.
Then Deſtiny was heard to wail,
While on black ſtone of Ipisfail
She mark'd this nation's dreadful doom,
And character'd the woes to come.
Battle, and plague, and famine, plac'd
The epochs of th' hiſtoric waſte ;
And, crowning every ill of life,
Self-conquer'd by domeſtic ſtrife.

Was this the ſcheme of mercy plann'd
In Adrian's heart, thro' Henry's hand,
To draw the ſavage from his den,
And train Hibernia's ſons to men ;
To fertilize the human clay,
And turn the ſtubborn ſoil to day ?
No—'twas two Engliſhmen who play'd
The maſt'ry of their ſep'rate trade :
Conqueſt was then, and ever ſince,
The real deſign of prieſt and prince ;
And while his flag the king unfurl'd,
The father of the Chriſtian world
Bleſs'd it, and hail'd the hallow'd deed,
For none but ſavages would bleed ;
Yet when theſe ſavages began
To turn upon their hunter, man,
Ruſh'd from their foreſts to aſſail
Th' encroaching circuit of the pale,
The cauſe of quarrel ſtill was good ;
The enemy muſt be ſubdued.
Subdued ! The nation ſtill was gor'd
By law more penal than the ſword ;
Till Vengeance, with a tiger-ſtart,
Sprang from the covert of the heart.
Reſiſtance took a blacker name,
The ſcaffold's penalty and ſhame ;
There was the wretched rebel led,
Uplifted there the traitor's head.
Still there was hope th' avenging hand
Of Heav'n would ſpare a hapleſs land ;
That days of ruin, havoc, ſpoil,
Would ceaſe to deſolate the ſoil ;
Juſtice, though late, begin her courſe,
Subdued the lion-law of force ;
There was a hope that civil hate,
No more a policy of ſtate ;
Religion not the tool of pow'r,
Nor only office—to adore ;
That Education here might ſtand,
The harp of Orpheus in her hand,
Of pow'r t' infuſe the ſocial charm,
With love of peace and order warm,
The ruder paſſions all repreſs'd,
And tam'd the tigers of the breaſt,
By love of country and of kind,
And magic of a maſter mind.
As from yon dull and ſtagnant lake
The ſtreams begin to live and take
Their courſe thro' Clara's wooded vale,
Kiſs'd by the health-inſpiring gale,
Heedleſs of wealth their banks may hold
They glide, neglectful of the gold,
Yet ſeem to hope a Shakeſpeare's name
To give *our* Avon deathleſs fame,
So, from the ſavage barren heart,
The ſtreams of ſcience and of art
May ſpread their ſoft refreſhing green,
To vivify the moral ſcene.
Oh, vaniſh'd hope ! Oh, tranſient boaſt !
Oh, Country gain'd but to be loſt !
Gain'd by a nation, rais'd, inſpir'd,
By eloquence and virtue fir'd,
By tranſatlantic glory ſtung,
By Grattan's energetic tongue,
By parliament that felt its truſt,
By Britain terrify'd and juſt.

Loſt—

Loſt—by thy choſen children ſold:
And conquer'd—not by ſteel, but gold:
Loſt—.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
Loſt—by a low and ſervile great,
Who ſmile upon their country's fate,
Crouching to gain the public choice,
And ſell it by their venal voice.
Loſt—to the world and future fame,
Remember'd only in a name,
Once in the courts of Europe known
To claim a ſelf-dependent throne.
Thy ancient records torn, and toſt
Upon the waves that beat thy coaſt;
The mock'ry of a mongrel race,
Sordid, illiterate, and baſe.
To ſcience loſt, and letter'd truth,
The genius of thy native youth;
To Cam or Iſis glad to roam,
Nor keep a heart or hope for home:
Thy ſpark of independence dead;
Thy life of life, thy freedom, fled.

Where ſhall her ſad remains be laid?
Where invocate her ſolemn ſhade?

Here be the mauſoleum plac'd,
In this vaſt vault, this ſilent waſte;—
Yon mould'ring pillar, 'midſt the gloom,
Finger of Time! ſhall point her tomb;
While ſilence of the ev'ning hour
Hangs o'er Glendalloch's ruin'd tow'r.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

HENRY CAVENDISH, Eſq. a member of this learned body, has ſubmitted to the ſociety an "Abſtract of obſervations on a diurnal variation of the barometer between the Tropics," by J. HORSBURGH, Eſq. This gentleman in his voyage to the Eaſt Indies employed two marine barometers and a thermometer, which were expoſed to a free current of air in a cabin, where the baſons of the barometers were thirteen feet above the level of the ſea. The hours for obſervation, were at noon, four and twelve, in the afternoon, and at four and ſeven in the morning, becauſe the mercury in the barometer had at theſe times been perceived to be regularly ſtationary between the tropics. It was found that in ſettled weather in the Indian ſeas from eight *a. m.* to noon, the mercury was not only ſtationary but at the point of greateſt elevation. After noon it began to fall, and continued falling till four o'clock, when it was at the loweſt point of depreſſion. From four to five the mercury roſe, and continued riſing till about nine or ten *p. m.*, at which time it had gained its higheſt elevation, and continued ſtationary till midnight; it then fell till about four o'clock when it was as low as it had been in the preceding afternoon: from this time it roſe till ſeven or eight and continued ſtationary till noon.

Thus was the mercury ſubject to a regular elevation and depreſſion twice in 24 hours in ſettled weather, and the loweſt ſtation was about four o'clock in the morning and evening; from theſe times till eight in the morning and nine in the evening, it had a regular tendency to riſe, when it was ſtationary till noon and midnight.

In unſettled blowing weather, eſpecially at Bombay during the rains, theſe regular ebbings and flowings of the mercury could not be perceived. The atmoſphere ſeems to produce a different effect on the barometer at *ſea* from what it does on *ſhore*, as the following abſtract will ſhew. From leaving the Land's End, the mercury was fluctuating and irregular till they came to lat. 26° N. lon. 20 W., it then uniformly performed two elevations and two depreſſions every 24 hours. From lat. 26° N. to 10° N. the difference of the high and low ſtations of the mercury in the barometers was not ſo great as it was from lat. 10° N. to 25° S. Within theſe laſt mentioned limits, the difference of high and low ſtations of the mercury in the barometers was from 5 to 900 parts of an inch, both in the daily and nightly motions.

In lat. 28° S. the mercury was again fluctuating and continued ſo till 27° S., when it became ſubject to the equatropical motions, and continued ſo till the ſhip reached Bombay, Aug. 6th, 1802. On ſhore for the firſt ſix days, the mercury had a ſmall tendency towards performing theſe motions, but from the 12th to the 22d of Auguſt they could not be perceived. On leaving the harbour they were again very perceptible, and continued ſo with great uniformity till the arrival of the ſhip in Canton river, October 4th. It then became

came nearly ſtationary, and on ſhore at Canton the barometer had little tendency to the equatropical motions through the months of October and November. Obſervations ſimilar to the foregoing were made from this time till the arrival of the ſhip in the Margate roads, which went to the confirmation and eſtabliſhment of the ſame facts.

Another curious paper laid before the Royal Society relates to the "Differences in the Magnetic Needle on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Inveſtigator, ariſing from an alteration in the direction of the Ship's Head." In this Captain FLINDERS infers,—1. That there was a difference in the direction of the magnetic needle when the ſhip's head pointed to the eaſt, and when it was directed weſtward.—2. That this difference was eaſterly when the ſhip's head was weſt, and weſterly when it was eaſt.—3. That when the ſhip's head was north or ſouth, the needle took the ſame direction or nearly ſo that it would on ſhore, and ſhewed a variation from the true meridian.—4. That the error in variation was nearly proportionate to the number of points which the ſhip's head was from north or ſouth. Hence the Captain ſuppoſes, 1. An attractive power of the different bodies in a ſhip, which are capable of affecting the compaſs, to be collecting into ſomething like a focal point or center of gravity, and this point is nearly in the center of the ſhip where the iron ſhot are depoſited. 2. He ſuppoſes this point to be endued with the ſame kind of attraction as the pole of the hemiſphere where the ſhip is: conſequently, in New Holland the ſouth end of the needle would be attracted by it, and the north end repelled. 3. That the attractive power of this point is ſufficiently ſtrong in a ſhip of war to interfere with the action of the magnetic poles upon a compaſs placed upon or in the binnacle.

Captain Flinders in the courſe of this paper has given ſeveral tables, the inference from which is, that the variation is more weſterly when taken upon the binnacle of a ſhip whoſe head is weſtward in north lat., than when obſerved in the center of the ſhip. He thinks it will be found, that the variation of the compaſs is greater when going down the Engliſh Channel, than when when coming up it, and then it will follow that from a high ſouth latitude where the differences are great on one ſide, they are moſt likely to decreaſe gradually to the equator, and to increaſe in the ſame way to a high north latitude, where they are great on the other ſide.

In Mr. CARLISLE's paper on "The Phyſiology of the *Stapes*, one of the bones of the organ of hearing: deduced from a comparative view of its ſtructure and uſes in different animals;" it is aſſumed that the whole organ of hearing is an apparatus to collect occurring ſounds, and to convey them to the ſeat of that peculiar ſenſation, regulating their intenſity, or facilitating their progreſs, according to the degree of impetus; and that in theſe reſpects the ear reſembles the eye.

The officula auditûs in man, and in the mammalia, form a ſeries of conductors, through which ſounds are tranſmitted from the membrana tympani into the ſenſitive parts of the organ. The number, forms, and relative junctions of theſe officles are various but, in all cafes, their office ſeems limited to the conveyance of ſounds received through the medium of the air; becauſe fiſhes have no parts correſponding with them. In two claſſes of animals, the aves, and amphibia of LINNÆUS, one bone in the ſituation of the *ſtapes* is the only officle of the tympanum: in all other animals, it is placed next to the ſeat of ſenſible impreſſion, and moſt remote from that part of the organ on which ſounds firſt impinge. Next follow deſcriptions of the parts of the ear in the human and various other ſubject: and as a natural conſequence Mr. C.s ſays, "It ſeems that all the muſcles of the officula auditûs are of the involuntary kind, and the ſtimulus to their action is ſound. The chorda tympani, which ſupplies them, is a ganglated nerve: if this ſuppoſition be true, then the muſcles ſhould be conſidered as all acting together, and it is well known that perſons who hear imperfectly are more ſenſible to ſounds in a *noiſy place*, as if the muſcles were by that means awakened to action.

"The office which the baſis of the ſtapes holds, and which the ſtapedeus muſcle is eſpecially deſtined to perform, ſeems to throw conſiderable light on the uſe of the cochlea. It cannot be allowed that the preſſure of the watery fluid in the labyrinth is a requiſite condition to produce the ſenſation of hearing, ſince all birds hear without any mechaniſm for that purpoſe, but as ſuch preſſure muſt ultimately give increaſed tenſion to the feneſtra cochleæ, it follows that we enquire at this part for the principal uſe of the ſtapes.

"As

"As the membrane of the feneſtra cochleæ is expoſed to the air contained within the cavity of the tympanum, it appears adapted to receive ſuch ſounds as paſs through the membrana tympani, without exciting conſonant motions in the ſeries of officula auditûs.

"Experiment. My head being laid on a table, with the *meatus auditorius externus* perpendicular to the horizon, my friend Mr. Wm. Nicholſon pulled the tragus towards the cheek, and dropped from a ſmall vial, water, at the temperature of my body into the meatus. The firſt drop produced a ſenſation like the report of a diſtant cannon, and the ſame effect ſucceeded each following drop, until the cavity was filled. In this experiment, the vibrations of the membrani tympani muſt have been impaired, if not wholly deſtroyed, by the contact and preſſure of the water; yet the motions of the whole membrane, from the blow of each drop of water, affected the air contained in the tympanum ſufficiently to produce a ſenſible impreſſion.

"That ſomething like this occurs in many kinds of ſounds is more than probable; and as the cochlea conſiſts of two hollow half cones, winding ſpirally and uniting at their apices, it follows that the ſounds affecting either cone terminating in the veſtibulum, or that which forms the feneſtra cochleæ, muſt each paſs from the wide to the narrow end; and the tenſion of the parts, in either caſe, will neceſſarily aid the impreſſion."

The Preſident has communicated from Mr. PEARS, the "Caſe of a full grown woman in whom the Ovaria were deficient;" from which there appears good ground for concluding that the growth of the uterus depends entirely upon that of the ovaria: ſince the hiſtory of the caſe, in connection with the diſſection, ſhows that an imperfect ſtate of the ovaria is not only attended with an abſence of all the characters belonging to the female after puberty, but that the uterus itſelf, though perfectly formed, is checked in its growth for want of due ſtructure of thoſe parts.

Mr. H. C. STANDERT has laid before the Society "A deſcription of Malformation in the Heart of an Infant," which lived ten days, though there was but one auricle into which the pulmonary veins and venæ cavæ entered in their ordinary directions. The pulmonary artery was wholly deficient: the body of the heart poſſeſſed but one ventricle, ſeparated from the auricle by tendinous valves, and opening into the aorta. The auricle was alſo ſingle, having a narrow muſcular band which croſſed the oſtium venoſum in the place of the ſeptum. The aorta ſent off an artery, from the ſituation of the ductus arterioſus, which divided itſelf into two branches, ſupplying each maſs of the lungs. The pulmonary veins were four in number; but neither the area of theſe veins, nor that of the veſſel which acted as the pulmonary artery, exceeded half the common dimenſions. The preſent caſe is extraordinary, reſembling in organization the amphibious animals, rather than the mammalia. It is therefore wonderful that an infant ſhould have exiſted ſo long under ſuch circumſtances, and the fact muſt be deemed important in phyſiology, as the dependence of life on reſpiration, and the changes produced in the vaſcular ſyſtem, are ſo imperfectly underſtood.

NEW PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

MR. DANIEL DESORMEAUX, *and* MR. SAMUEL HUTCHINGS'S, (BARKING, ESSEX) *for Improvements in the manufacturing of Wax, Spermaceti, and Tallow Candles.*

THIS invention was probably ſuggeſted by the principle of the Argand lamp; it conſiſts principally in making the cotton wick hollow inſtead of ſolid, as it is at preſent conſtructed. The patentees ſuggeſt two modes of performing this part of the operation, one of which is to draw the threads of cotton through the holes of a certain circular inſtrument, and keeping them tight in that poſition till they are ſmeared over with a reſinous and inflammable ſubſtance, after which the candles are to be formed either by dipping, or in moulds, according to the uſual modes. The ſecond method is to form the wick into a ſtraight ſubſtance, by weaving or otherwiſe; it is then to be cut into ſtrips of the proper length and breadth; theſe ſtrips are to be turned round a wire, where they are to be kept either by tying or ſome other method till they are covered with tallow, or wax, or ſpermaceti, or a compoſition of two or more

more of theſe or ſuch like ſubſtances. In large candles the patentees ſuggeſt the propriety of permitting the cylindrical part to be perfectly open from top to bottom, ſo as to admit a free current of air, by which, no doubt, the flame will be more brilliant than it can poſſibly be in a cloſe cotton wick containing the ſame quantity only of yarn.

Obſervations.—It has long ſince been demonſtrated, that the ſtraw of the ſeveral kinds of corn, the bones of animals, &c. are much ſtronger, from the circumſtance of their being hollow than they would be if they were compact bodies, having the ſame quantity of matter only in the conſtruction. So alſo in the caſe of cotton wicks, thoſe that are hollow, having a larger ſurface than the cloſe ones, have an opportunity of conſuming a larger quantity of the oxygen of the atmoſphere, upon which the brilliancy of the light depends.

This invention exhibits, undoubtedly, ingenuity in the application of a principle already known to the purpoſes of common life; but we ſuſpect there are obſtacles to the general reception of candles thus manufactured. The proceſs of making, as deſcribed in the ſpecification, muſt be tedious and ſlow, of courſe the expence will be much greater, and the coſt to the conſumer proportionally high. As we have not ſeen any candle actually manufactured on the plan, we cannot ſpeak with certainty; but it appears that by ſnuffing, the wicks, though hollow, will in effect burn as if they were ſolid.

MR. JAMES MACKNAUTAN'S (QUEEN-STREET), *for a new Stove, Range, &c.*

As we cannot explain the nature of this invention, without the aid of figures, of which our plan does not admit, it will be ſufficient to ſay, that the ſpecification promiſes not only a larger quantity of heat, from the ſame quantity of fuel, than in common ſtoves, but that the invention is calculated to prevent, and even to cure ſmoaky chimnies. Theſe advantages, which all will admit to be conſiderable, are to be effected by means of particular conſtruction, and the aid of regiſters or regulators.

MR. BRAMAH'S (PIMLICO), *for Improvements in the Art of making Paper.*

Mr. Bramah performs the office of moulder of ſheets by machinery, which may be conducted by perſons not poſſeſſing the ſkill of thoſe competent to perform the operation in the uſual way; this is the firſt claſs of improvements. By this application of machinery, ſheets of much larger dimenſions can eaſily be made more equal in their weight and thickneſs, and with greater expedition than can poſſibly be done by hand in the uſual way. To effect this, the dimenſions of the vat, in which the ſtuff for moulding is uſually put, are to be, in length and width, exactly the ſame as thoſe of the ſheet to be made, and in depth about twenty inches. In this vat, called the regulating reſervoir, there is a frame or rim of wood made to ſlide up and down at pleaſure. The paper mould is alſo accurately fitted to the inſide of the reſervoir on all ſides, and is reſted upon the ſliding rim, in ſuch a manner as to be lifted up or depreſſed in an horizontal poſition when the frame is lowered or raiſed for that purpoſe, ſo that the mould and frame may always move together. On the ſide or end of the ſaid reſervoir, towards the bottom, is cut an aperture by which the water may be diſcharged. The mouth or opening is cloſed by a lid or valve, which opens when the mould within the reſervoir is raiſed, and ſhuts again as it deſcends by the action of the ſame machinery. This being thus equipped, there is another ciſtern placed on one ſide of the reſervoir, having its bottom nearly on a level with the brim or upper ſurface of the former one, ſo that the one may empty into the other. In the upper ciſtern or feeder is fixed a ſmall agitator, which is conſtantly moving to prevent the ſubſiding or unequal mixing of the pulp and water. Between the feeder and regulating reſervoir there is a communicating ſpout, which is opened or ſhut alternately by a ſlider.

The whole being thus ready for work, the regulating reſervoir is filled with water till it diſcharges at the mouth of the external pipe; and then the mould being at its loweſt ſtation, has the wire ſurface immerſed below the level of the ſurface of the water, and the valve or lid which covers the aperture of the trunk being ſhut, prevents the eſcape of the water from the inner reſervoir. While the machine is in this ſituation, the ſluice which opens the communication between the feeder above the mould is then lifted up, and admits the ſtuff from the feeding ciſtern to flow upon the ſurface of the mould to any quantity required for the ſheet. When this quantity has flowed, which is inſtantly done, the ſluice is ſhut; and then, by the

the motion of the apparatus, and by the opening the valve of the waſte trunk, at the inſtant the mould begins to riſe, all the water is diſcharged from above the mould, by paſſing through the wire into the lower part, and is carried off to the former level of the waſte, and is thus prepared for a ſecond depreſſion of the mould, or rather another mould, becauſe the loaded one, when raiſed up to its higheſt ſtation, is made to puſh away the ſlides to meet the coucher's hand, who furniſhes, at the ſame time, the alternate mould; and when the mould is again depreſſed, the valve on the waſte being ſhut, the machine is fitted for a ſecond charge, and thus the proceſs is continued with certainty and eaſe.

The ſecond improvement conſiſts in an invention of making paper in endleſs ſheets, of any length and width, by a circulating proceſs, performed by a wheel or frame compoſed of three or more rings of thin wood or metal, mounted on an horizontal axis, like a water-wheel, with a ſhield on each ſide of the upper extremity of its periphery, to fit the edges of the two extreme rings in a ſegment form, nearly water tight, to prevent the lateral diſcharge of fluid paſſing over the wheel. A feeding ciſtern, prepared with ſtuff, is ſtationed above the wheel, to be thrown upon it, or the circular mould at diſcretion; by this means a conſtant and endleſs proceſs may be kept up to any extent. There is a couching roller to take the paper from the mould, and two other rollers through which the ſheet is conducted from the couching roller.

A third improvement conſiſts in making a ſingle preſs competent to ſupply the offices of almoſt any number on the common plan. This preſs is of ſufficient power, capacity, and ſtrength, to receive the largeſt ſheets, and alſo competent to withſtand the greateſt exertion that the preparations of each claſs of paper may require from the preſs.

The laſt improvement conſiſts in having ſo contrived the drying-houſe of a paper mill, as to render the raiſing and taking down the heavy frames on which the paper is hung unneceſſary, and by this improvement women and children may do the duty of the drying-houſe inſtead of men; and facility will be given to the proceſs of hanging and re-hanging the ſheets intended to be expoſed to dry. For this purpoſe wooden frames are prepared, mounted with lines, rails, or wires, like clothes-horſes divided into rows, ſo as to leave room for the convenience of hanging and re-hanging the ſheets. They are ſtationed at proper diſtances with grooves fitted to the frames, that each may be ſlided vertically up and down by means of lines and pullies affixed to them, like ſaſh-windows that are double hung; thus while one of the frames is ſliding up to touch the ceiling, the alternate one may be depreſſed till its lower edge, or the paper which hangs upon it, may come nearly in contact with the floor. Thus ſtationed, and governed by lines and balance weights, each can be ſucceſſively depreſſed, for the convenience of putting the paper on and off within the reach, or nearly ſo, of a perſon's hand while ſtanding on the floor; and by this means even children can work as well as men; and beginning at one extremity of the room, may ſtrip or cover every frame with eaſe. And as each frame is charged by ſliding them alternately in contrary directions, or one up and the other down, the whole houſe may be filled to a much greater amount of paper in the ſame ſpace than can be done in the uſual manner.

SIR GEORGE WRIGHT'S (RAY LODGE, ESSEX), *for a Machine for cutting out of ſolid Stone, Wood, &c. Pillars or Tubes, either cylindrical or conical, with a Saving of Labour and Materials.*

The object of this invention is to form or cut ſtone, wood, &c. into various kinds of circular work, without the labour and expence of chipping or hollowing; and alſo by means thereof to form pipes, ciſterns, chimney tops, arches, and all kinds of circular work. This is performed by the application of a ſaw or ſaws, or other inſtruments, in a hole or holes previouſly drilled in the ſtone, &c. for that purpoſe, or of ſaws or inſtruments for ſawing, working, or cutting from a centre or centres, or in a tangent, of any given circle or oval.

The drawings in the margin of this ſpecification exhibit ſome of the modes by which the invention may be carried into effect.

REVIEW

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF THE FINE ARTS.

The Loan of all new Prints and Communications of Articles of Intelligence are requeſted.

A RECENT and ever-to be-lamented death has given a new impulſe to the fine-arts: every circumſtance that was previouſly in contemplation as a proper ſubject to delineate, is for the preſent ſet aſide; and almoſt all our artiſts of any celebrity are now immediately or remotely engaged in ſome work to commemorate the brilliant naval triumph at Trafalgar, or the portrait of the Hero by whom it was achieved. That this ſubject ſhould abſorb every other, is highly honourable to the feelings of the country; and it follows as naturally as night to day, that the artiſts ſhould not only ſhare theſe feelings, but avail themſelves of ſuch an opportunity to immortalize their own names, by the commemoration of a victory that will emblazon thoſe pages of our hiſtory where it is recorded with a never-fading luſtre. What was ſaid upon another ſubject, will, with little alteration, apply to this:

"The pencil's turn the public voice muſt give,
For thoſe who live to pleaſe, muſt pleaſe to live."

May their exertions to conſecrate this memorable event, tend to dignify the character they thus endeavour to illuſtrate, and be to their own and their country's honour.

We have, in our preceding Retroſpect, noticed many great works on this ſubject that are to be publiſhed at a future day; to theſe the preſent month furniſhes a conſiderable addition; and we have alſo to notice ſome that are already publiſhed.—Among the beſt of theſe is,

A full-length Portrait of Lord-Viſcount Nelſon, Duke of Bronti, &c. J. Hoppner, R. A., pinxt. Meyer ſculpt. Publiſhed by Colnaghi and Co.

The original picture from which this is engraved, we well remember; and to ſay that it was one of the beſt Mr. Hoppner ever painted, is giving it very high praiſe. With reſpect to the print, if placed by the ſide of one of thoſe violent combinations of chalk and charcoal which we have ſometimes ſeen engraven (and which the artiſt who fabricated it has dignified with the appellation of a *very forcible print*), it will not bear the compariſon; but it is a moſt pictureſque and agreeable portrait, and, as we are told by thoſe who knew Lord Nelſon, has a very pleaſing and ſtriking reſemblance to the univerſally-lamented original.

Mr. Ackermann has publiſhed a moſt elegant graphic tribute to his memory, in which are recorded all his moſt diſtinguiſhed achievements. In the centre of the print is an urn, with a beautiful weeping figure bending over it; on the baſe is a portrait, ſaid to be a peculiarly ſtrong likeneſs; and beneath, a lion, a ſphinx, the Gallic cock, a cannon, ſtandards, and other appropriate inſignia, with a view of the engagement, &c., in the diſtance; the whole ſurrounded by a glory, beautifully emanating from the centre. Deſigned by Uwins, and engraved by Cardon.

The following tribute to the Admiral's memory is inſcribed beneath the print:

"Though Britain mourn, — what elſe can Britain do,
While bleeding Nelſon riſes to her view;
Still is there cauſe for triumph, when ſhe ſhews
The ſinking colours of our vanquiſh'd foes;
And greater ſtill, when Fame is heard to ſay,
'All, all were Nelſons on that glorious day.'
Though Fate had ſnatch'd their Leader into reſt,
His ſpirit ſtaid and fir'd each ſeaman's breaſt;
His ſoul ſtill hover'd in celeſtial light,
Round every ſhip, and mingled in the fight;
Still for Old England Britons ruſh'd to fame,
Led on by Collingwood, and Nelſon's name."

C. J.

This print Mr. Ackermann publiſhed by a ſubſcription, in which he has the diſtinguiſhed honour of enrolling Their Majeſties, the Prince of Wales, and every branch of the Royal Family. The printed propoſals for the public announced that the ſubſcription at 10s. 6d. each would cloſe the latter end of December, and after that the price would be 1l. 1s. In the ſhort time the ſubſcription was open, Mr. Ackermann had upwards of one thouſand ſubſcribers.

Beſides this, we have, from the ſame publiſher, an allegorical print, drawn and engraved by Sanſom, dedicated by permiſſion to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, repreſenting Fame conducting Admiral Lord Nelſon to her temple.—The Hero is ſeated on a triumphal-car, and accompanied by Britannia, who crowns him with laurel; Neptune waves the Britiſh enſign, inſcribed '*Britannia rule the Main*.' Emblematical figures of Europe,

Europe, Aſia, Africa, and America, encircle the car and rejoice. Wiſdom, from above, points out to them Hope and Fortitude, whoſe figures are ſupported by Britiſh ſeamen, another group of whom carry the French and Spaniſh flags captured in the ever-memorable battle of Trafalgar. Juſtice, above, weighs in her ballance the Britiſh colours againſt thoſe of France and Spain. The temple is decorated with the brilliant victories of Nelſon, Howe, St. Vincent, &c. &c. &c.

To the admirers of allegory this muſt be a very intereſting print. It has a ſhowy, and rather ſtriking effect.

Another of Mr. Ackermann's publications repreſents Britannia conſecrating the aſhes of the immortal Nelſon, who glorioufly fell in the hour of victory, &c. In this Britannia is repreſented as leaning on an urn inſcribed "Nelſon," which is placed on a baſe, ſurrounded with appropriate figures, a view of the battle in the diſtance, &c.

He has alſo publiſhed ſeveral whimſical caricatures, compriſing ſailors, Frenchmen, &c., alluſive to the ſame ſubject, deſigned by Woodward, and engraved by Rowlandſon.

The Committee appointed by the Court of Common-Council of the City of London have advertiſed that they receive models of a monument to be erected in Guildhall to perpetuate the memory of Lord Nelſon.

At the meeting of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, a reſolution was paſſed for commemorating in the great room of the inſtitution the character and achievements of Lord Nelſon. Application has been made to Mr. Barry, who is to introduce among thoſe groups of diſtinguiſhed characters which dignify his canvas an appropriate repreſentation of the Victor of Trafalgar. The leading intention of the paintings is to celebrate the men who have been principally eminent in arts and arms, and the artiſt introduces this without any additional expence to the ſociety.

Mr. Bolton, of Birmingham, has ſolicited the permiſſion of Government that he may be allowed to ſtrike a medal, at his own expence, in commemoration of the brilliant victory off Cape Trafalgar, and means to preſent one to every ſailor who ſerved on that memorable day aboard the Britiſh fleet. Permiſſion was immediately granted; and ſo laudable and public-ſpirited a deſign muſt excite univerſal approbation. The die is nearly completed, and in a few weeks the medals will be ſtruck, and diſtributed throughout the fleet.

Meſſrs. Boydell and Co. have adverti ſed that ſuch artiſts as intend to be candidates for painting the picture of the Death of Lord Nelſon at the battle of Trafalgar, may produce their finiſhed ſtudies on the 13th February, 1806, out of which three will be ſelected by ſuch of the Directors, &c., of the Britiſh Inſtitution as allow themſelves to be referred to, from which pictures are to be painted for the premium of five hundred guineas, to be paid to the ſucceſsful candidate. When the engraving is finiſhed, Meſſrs. Boydell have announced their intention of preſenting the picture to the Board of Admiralty, or ſome other public body.

From Mr. Bowyer's laſt advertiſements reſpecting his Hiſtoric Lottery, it appears that he is in poſſeſſion of a miniature-picture of Lord Nelſon, for which his Lordſhip ſat to him at a very recent period, which the deareſt friends of Lord Nelſon have uniformly declared to be the moſt correct likeneſs of his Lordſhip ever painted. Of teſtimonials of this fact, ſhould they be wanting, Mr. Bowyer has abundance to produce. He alſo announces that he poſſeſſes a miniature for which Lord Collingwood ſat to him. To each of theſe portraits Mr. Smirke has added beautiful and appropriate ornaments; they have been engraved by firſt-rate artiſts, and will be preſented to all thoſe who have or may purchaſe tickets in Mr. Bowyer's lottery.

Being on the ſubject of lotteries, we cannot help noticing the extreme ſolicitude expreſſed in Mr. Bowyer's recent advertiſements, and alſo in a letter ſigned "An Artiſt," in the Monthly Magazine for December, to do away a prejudice that exiſts with many perſons, from the diſappointment they experienced on the receipt of ſuch poor prints as were given for the blanks in the late lottery granted to Meſſrs. Boydell. The propoſals, if we recollect, announced that the guinea's worth of prints for the unſucceſsful tickets ſhould be ſelected out of their ſtock of plates, which amounted to 4432; and this, by all that we have ever heard, was moſt ſtrictly adhered to. Now this being the caſe, as *diſappointment* may be defined *defeat of hopes*, *miſcarriage of expectation*; and thoſe who expected particular prints on particular ſubjects would be ſelected for them, expected what the propoſals did not warrant. The inference is obvious. The majority of the prints were

were the five Landscapes after Claude Both, Berghem, &c., by Woollet, Vivares, Lowry, Middleman, &c., &c.; and the historic were after West, Angelica Kauffman, &c., engraved by Hall, Sharpe, Ravenet, &c., &c.

In our Retrospect for November last we noticed at some length the rules and orders of the British Institution for promoting the fine-arts. At a future day we shall have an opportunity of giving our opinion on the pictures there exhibited, as many of our capital artists are now preparing works for that purpose. The Committee of Directors have appointed Mr. Valentine Green, a well-known and respectable engraver, whose productions we have often noticed with approbation, housekeeper to the institution.

The Most Noble Augustus Henry Duke of Grafton. J. Hoppner, R. A., pinxt. C. Turner, sculpt. Published by Cribb, Holborn.

A very good print in mezzotinto, and extremely like the picture exhibited at the Royal Academy last year.

Arthur Murphy, Esq. From the original Picture in the Possession of Miss Thrales. Painted by N. Dance, R.A. Engraved by W. Ward. Published by Thomson, Newport-street.

A portrait of our well-known and respectable veteran of the drama Arthur Murphy, by a painter very long since so deservedly eminent as Mr. Dance, is a curiosity, and it is a very good portrait, and admirably well engraved in mezzotinto.

The Thatcher. G. Morland pinxt. W. Ward sculpt. Published by Morland, Dean-street, &c.

This is one of Morland's delightful, unaffected, genuine pictures. It is simple nature, and engraved in mezzotinto, in a very superior style.

Gilray has produced four whimsical caricatures on a new idea, viz., *Political Skating*.

SCULPTURE.

On the Thanksgiving-day last month two new monuments were opened to the public in St. Paul's cathedral. One, in commemoration of Captain George Blagdon Westcott, who was killed at the battle of the Nile, in his Majesty's ship the Majestic, was executed by the late T. Banks, R.A. It represents Captain Westcott falling into the arms of Victory, and does high honour to the talents of the artist;—but there is something unpleasant in the first view. Both the figures appear to be falling; and as there are only two figures, it gives an idea of vacancy, and does not correspond with the adjoining monuments. On the pedestal, in the form of a sarcophagus, is a bas-relief of the Nile, borrowed from the well-known antique; and at the ends, in bas-relief, the blowing-up of the L'Orient, &c.

With respect to these allegorical representations of rivers, &c., Mr. Bacon has given us somewhat similar for the river Thames, in Lord Chatham's monument, and whoever objected to it in these or any other cases, would be told that the first modern artists have introduced numerous precedents that warrant their introduction: that Poussin, in his picture of the Discovery of the Infant Moses, has given us a similar figure to designate the Nile; and that Raphael, in his painting of the Passage through Jordan, has presented us with the river in the form of an old man dividing the waters, &c., &c.—Notwithstanding all this, and the idea of deep erudition which may be annexed to it, these are clumsy and threadbare expedients; and when the ancient painters resorted to allegory, they usually managed it better, and, though-treading on dangerous ground, exhibited a variety that displayed their attainments, and proved that they had the power of inventing imagery appropriate to their own delineations.

Nealcas, to shew that the scene of a naval battle which he painted was on the Nile, placed on the shore an ass drinking, and a crocodile lying in wait for him.

The other monument is in memory of Captains Riou and Moss, who lost their lives at Copenhagen. The sculptor of this is J. Rossi, R.A. The design is new and elegant. A male and female angel are represented seated on a pedestal, and each of them suspends a medallion, on which is a portrait of one of the Captains. The whole is surmounted by a sarcophagus. We are sorry to see, that out of five large monuments recently erected, four of them are at present without inscriptions.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

The late president, Mr. West, in a very manly and well-written Letter, in which he states that he is the only survivor of the four artists who in the year 1768 presented to His Majesty the plan of the Royal Academy, of which he has been fourteen years president, has resigned.—Some of the circumstances which have occasioned this, we may perhaps notice when we have room. To enumerate them *all*, would perhaps not be possible. Suffice it

to

to ſay that he is ſucceeded by James Wyatt, Eſq., an *architect*. This election is for the enſuing year.

The COUNCIL are, Henry Thomſon, John Hoppner, T. Lawrence, J. Stothard, R. Weſtall, J. F. Rigaud, R. Coſway, and E. Garvey, Eſqrs.

VISITORS.—J. Northcote, J. Hoppner, H. Thomſon, J. Opie, H. Treſham, J. F. Rigaud, P. J. De Loutherbourg, J. S. Copley, Eſqrs., and Sir W. Beechey.

AUDITORS.—J. F. Rigaud, and J. Soane, Eſqrs.

Mr. Biſſett, of the Muſeum of Birmingham, with his accuſtomed activity has produced a Grand Medallion, commemorative of the Victory and Death of Lord Nelſon. It has been preſented and highly approved of by the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty. Silver ones are to be ſtruck for their Majeſties and the Royal Family, &c.

Mrs. Macklin has engaged Mr. Stothard to paint her a picture on the ſubject of the death of Lord Nelſon; and Mr. Fittler, marine-engraver to his Majeſty, to engrave a plate of the ſame ſize as that of the Death of General Wolfe and Lord Robert Manners. The price of the print to be 2l. 2s., and of the proofs 4l. 4s.

Mr. A. P. MOORE propoſes to publiſh by ſubſcription an accurate and highly-finiſhed perſpective View of the celebrated Church of St. Mary Magdalen, at Taunton. This edifice is remarkable for its ſplendid and ſtately tower, which is eſteemed the fineſt in the kingdom in that ſtyle of architecture denominated the *florid Gothic*. The plate is to be etched and aquatinted in a ſuperior manner, from an elaborate drawing, laid down from actual admeaſurements. The ſize will be 19 inches in breadth, and 24 inches in height.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL,

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domeſtic and Foreign.

*** *Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.*

THE long-deſired meaſure of reſtricting the Medical Profeſſion to the hands of none but well-inſtructed practitioners in the country as well as in London, is at length about to be carried into effect. The proviſions, as far as they concern regulars, are intended to be proſpective, and conſequently will not operate upon the preſent generation; but as theſe die away or retire, their ſituations will be occupied by perſons of ſuitable and competent education. Plans of the ſame kind have lately been introduced into Divinity and the Law, and no good reaſon can be aſſigned for not extending a principle to Medicine which has already done ſo much good in the ſiſter-profeſſions.—The plan has already obtained the countenance and ſupport of many of the moſt reſpectable phyſicians and ſurgeons of the metropolis, and we anticipate a ſpeedy and zealous co-operation of the faculty in all parts of the kingdom, in ſupport of a meaſure which is eminently calculated to increaſe the credit of the profeſſion, and to make its followers infinitely more uſeful to the community.

In conſequence of a fire which on the 12th of December conſumed the extenſive printing-offices of Mr. GILLET, in Salisbury-ſquare, the publication of the Firſt Part of Dr. GREGORY's NEW CYCLOPEDIA is deferred till the *firſt of March*. Several printed ſheets, together with the new types, were loſt by this accident; but other types are in a courſe of preparation, and the work will in ſeveral reſpects be improved by the delay.

Mr. PARKES, chemiſt, has in the preſs a Chemical Catechiſm, drawn up purpoſely for the uſe of ſchools, and for thoſe perſons who are unacquainted with the ſcience, accompanied with notes to elucidate and exemplify the doctrines taught in the Catechiſm, and for the purpoſe of ſhowing the uſes of the ſeveral ſubſtances of nature, in promoting the comfort of civilized life, and their application in the arts and manufactures of the country. He intends to annex a Vocabulary of Chemical Terms, a variety of uſeful Tables, and references to the moſt approved writers in each department of chemiſtry.

Mr. DUPPA has in the preſs, and will publiſh early in the ſpring, a Life of Michael Angelo Buonaroti, compriſing his character as a poet, painter, ſculptor, and architect.

Mrs. OPIE's Simple Tales are in a ſtate of forwardneſs.

Mr.

Mr. MAC CALLUM, author of Travels in Trinidad, will ſhortly publiſh an Anſwer to Lord Selkirk's Obſervations on the Emigration of the Highlanders to Scotland. Mr. M'Callum having lately viſited the different ſettlements already formed by the Highlanders on the continent of America, reprobates the line of conduct purſued by his Lordſhip in holding out deluſive proſpects, to the manifeſt injury of the poor objects, and to the obvious loſs of this country.

Dr. JOHN REID's Treatiſe on the Origin, Progreſs, Prevention, and Treatment, of Conſumption will be ready for publication in a few days. In the conſtruction of his work Dr. R. has attempted to adapt it not to profeſſional readers merely, but likewiſe to general perusal. He has endeavoured, in a particular manner, to illuſtrate the importance of early and carefully diſcriminating between the characters of true pulmonary affection and thoſe diſorders which often aſſume a fictitious reſemblance of genuine phthiſis.

A reviſed edition, by Mr. CUMMING, of the Reſolves, Divine, Moral, and Political, by Owen Feltham, will make its appearance in the month of January.

The Rev. EDMUND BUTCHER, of Sidmouth, has ready for publication a ſecond edition of a work, in which he has been conſiderably aſſiſted by the Rev. HUGH WORTHINGTON and the Rev. JOHN EVANS. It is a FAMILY BIBLE, upon an entire new plan. The whole work is divided into Three Parts: the firſt contains the Narratives of the Old, and the ſecond thoſe of the New Teſtament. The third Part contains a great number of leſſons ſelected from the whole of the Sacred Writings.

Sir David Lindſay's Works, edited by GEORGE CHALMERS, Eſq., will ſpeedily make their appearance.

A new work, from the pen of Mrs. WEST, will ſhortly be publiſhed, under the title of Letters to a Young Lady.

Profeſſor VINCE has nearly completed the third volume of his Aſtronomy.

A Life of Romney the painter, from the pen of HAYLEY, will ſhortly appear, and will be accompanied with a variety of engravings.

Dialogues in Chemiſtry, by the author of Scientific Dialogues," are expected to appear in March. Theſe may be regarded as a Sequel to the Scientific Dialogues, and with them will form a complete courſe of natural and experimental philoſophy, and chemiſtry.

The ſixth volume of the General Biographical Dictionary, by Dr. AIKIN, Mr. MORGAN, &c. which had met with a temporary delay, is gone to the preſs. It is conducted by the ſame writers with thoſe of the preceding volumes; but the Spaniſh and Portugueſe literary biography will be given more at large by a gentleman peculiarly acquainted with that department.

Dr. COX is preparing a new edition, with large additions, of his Practical Obſervations on Inſanity. It would be of the laſt importance to the intereſts of ſociety, could this malady be ſo defined or deſcribed as to leave no doubt on the mind reſpecting the perſons who unfortunately labour under its influence.

Profeſſor SCOTT, of Aberdeen, is preparing a work for the preſs, intitled Elements of Intellectual Philoſophy, or an Analyſis of the Powers of the Human Underſtanding, tending to aſcertain the Principles of Rational Logic.

Mr CHARNOCK, author of *Biographia Navalis*, is preparing Memoirs of the Life of the late Lord Nelſon

Sir. J. THROCKMORTON has a pamphlet in the preſs under the title of Conſiderations ariſing from the Debates in Parliament on the Petition of the Iriſh Catholics, which will be ready for publication in a few days.

Mr. G. S. FABER has nearly completed A Diſſertation on the Prophecies that have been fulfilled, are now fulfilling, or will hereafter be fulfilled, relative to the great Period of 1260 years; the Papal and Mahomedan Apoſtacies; the Reign of Antichriſt, or the Infidel Power; and the Reſtoration of the Jews.

The long-expected Tour of Colonel THORNTON through various parts of France, a ſplendid work, which has been nearly three years in hand, is now nearly ready for publication. It will be compriſed in two volumes imperial quarto, illuſtrated by about eighty beautiful engravings in colours, by Mr. Scott and other artiſts, from original drawings, deſcriptive of the country, cuſtoms, and manners of the people, taken by the ingenious Mr. Bryant, who accompanied the Colonel expreſsly for that purpoſe. This tour was performed during the ceſſation of hoſtilities, toward the concluſion of the year 1802, and the route being entirely different from that uſually taken by Engliſh travellers, no ſmall degree of information and intereſt is expected to reſult from the peruſal of the work. To the

ſportſman in particular it cannot fail to prove highly gratifying, as we have no account whatever of the ſtate of ſporting in that country. Another edition of the work will appear at the ſame time in royal quarto, with the plates uncoloured.

A new edition of WHITE's Life of Lord Nelſon will be ready for delivery in the firſt days of January. It will contain many material improvements, being illuſtrated by a great number of new articles, conſiſting eſpecially of anecdotes of contemporary naval officers who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the ſervice of their country in the company of the immortal Nelſon.

Mr. TURNBULL will ſpeedily publiſh a complete and highly uſeful profeſſional work, under the title of *The Navy Surgeon*, in which the duties of that office in every ſituation and climate will be fully explained.

Miſs EDGEWORTH will publiſh early in the preſent month a new work, in two volumes, entitled Leonora.

Rev. ISRAEL WORSLEY, who has lately eſcaped from France, is about to publiſh in one volume, ſmall octavo, an Account of the State of France and its Government during the laſt Three Years, particularly as it has Relation to the Belgic Provinces and the Treatment of the Engliſh.

Mr. EDMUND TURNER's Hiſtory of Grantham will appear in the courſe of the preſent month.

Dr. REID's Spring Courſe of Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Medicine will commence on the 25th of January. Particulars may be learned by applying at Dr. Reid's houſe, Grenville-ſtreet, Brunſwick-ſquare; or, at the Finſbury Diſpenſary, St. John's-ſquare, Clerkenwell.

On Monday, January 13, the Courſe of Lectures on the Principles and Practice of Surgery, will be recommenced by Mr. JOHN PEARSON, Senior Surgeon of the Lock-Hoſpital, and Aſylum, and of the Public Diſpenſary.

Mr. MACARTNEY is about to deliver a Courſe of Lectures at the Medical Theatre, St. Bartholomew's Hoſpital, on Comparative Anatomy and the Laws of Organic Exiſtence.

The Spring Courſe of Lectures on Anatomy, Phyſiology, and Surgery, will be commenced on Monday, the 20th January, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by Mr. BROOKES, at his Theatre in Blenheim-ſtreet.

Dr. CLARKE's Lectures on Midwifery, and the Diſeaſes of Women and Children, will in future be read only at the houſe of Mr. Clarke, No. 10, Upper John-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare. A Courſe will begin on Thurſday, January 23, and the lectures will be continued every day for the convenience of ſtudents attending the hoſpitals.

Mr. JOHN TAUNTON, Surgeon to the City and Finſbury Diſpenſaries, &c., will commence his Spring Courſe of Lectures on Anatomy, Phyſiology, and Surgery, on the 18th of January, at his Theatre in Grenville-ſtreet.

The Croonian Lecture for the preſent ſeaſon has been read at two of the meetings of the Royal Society by Mr. CARLISLE. The ſubject was, "The Power and particular Structure of the Muſcles of Fiſhes." After ſeveral minute phyſiological explanations of the nature and peculiar ſtructure of the muſcles of fiſhes, and their invariable inſertion in fleſhy inſtead of tendinous matter, he proceeded to detail his experiments on their power and particular uſe, in enabling the animal to move with rapidity through a fluid ſo denſe as water. He aſcertained that the muſcles of the ſides are ſolely thoſe by means of which the fiſh advances: that the pectoral and abdominal fins ſerve only to raiſe or lower, and balance it in the water.

Dr. WOLLASTON, ſecretary of the Royal Society, has read the Bakerian Lecture, "On the Force of Percuſſion."

On the 22d of October, at three o'clock in the morning, Mr. HUTH, of Frankfort on the Oder, diſcovered a comet in the hindmoſt foot of the Great-Bear, weſtly betwixt the ſtars γ and ξ. It was ſcarcely viſible to the naked eye, but might be ſeen with a common teleſcope. In ſize and brightneſs it reſembles the great nebulous ſpot in Andromeda, except that it was almoſt circular. At four o'clock its right-aſcenſion was about 166° 30′, its declination about 30° 40′; and about five o'clock the former 166° 32′, and the latter 33° 32′: conſequently its courſe is ſoutherly, and ſomewhat weſterly; and it ſeems to proceed towards the region of Denebola. When magnified 350 times, it did not ſhew any nucleus.—The ſame comet was diſcovered by Profeſſor Bode at the Berlin Obſervatory, on the 23d October, between two and three o'clock in the morning, weſterly at Q of the Great-Bear, right-aſcenſion 174° 25′, and 27° 40′ N. declination.

M. VILLIERS,

M. VILLIERS, the author of the "Eſſay on the Reformation of Luther," has received, in conſequence of that valuable work, the degree of doctor from the Univerſity of Göttingen.

In the Electoral Library at Munich have been diſcovered the Four Goſpels, and a Liturgy of the eleventh century, in ſmall folio, on fine white parchment, written in a beautiful diſtinct character, and in the higheſt ſtate of preſervation. They are very ſplendidly bound, and ornamented with precious ſtones and pearls: the claſps are of gold, and they are lettered on the back with ivory.

M. ESMENARD, author of a poem intitled Navigation, has received from the Marquis Luccheſini, the Pruſſian Miniſter at Paris, the golden medal of the Berlin Academy.

At Berlin is eſtabliſhed a German Lutheran Academy for the inſtruction of the natives of Sierra-Leona, the expences of which are paid by remittances from England. The inſtitution is already attended by twelve pupils, moſt of them handicraftsmen. They are inſtructed in various departments of learning, beſides the arts of preaching and catechiſing.

Dr. RUSH, of America, is preparing a complete edition of his Medical Works, which will be comprized in three volumes octavo.

Dr. HUTCHINSON, of Philadelphia, is writing a Treatiſe on Ulcers, particularly thoſe of the lower extremities.

Two Charts, illuſtrative of the country near the ſouthern ſtreams of the Miſſiſſippi, are preparing by M. DE MOISERE, who reſides on a part of the land which he profeſſes to delineate and deſcribe. One of them contains the country lying between New Orleans and the Bay of St. John, exhibiting the fortifications, ſuburbs, and other remarkable circumſtances. The other is a view of the city of New Orleans and its environs.

From a trial made by M. M. PAULI and LEMERCIER, at Paris, on the 20th of October, they appear to have found out means to direct or ſteer air-balloons.—Before they aſcended, they ſhewed the machinery, by means of which they moved the wings attached to the balloon, and the rudder reſembling the tail of a bird.—On firſt riſing from the ground, there was a gentle eaſt wind; they were driven before it for ſome time; but they ſoon began to work againſt the wind, and to lavver, but very ſlowly. After a voyage of five hours, they deſcended at Denouville, near Chartres, with the agreeable conviction that they had ſucceeded in their attempt.

Mr. FRANCIS PACCHIANI, profeſſor of natural philoſophy at Florence, has diſcovered the conſtituent principles of muriatic acid, which had hitherto eſcaped the reſearches of every chemiſt. It is an oxyd of hydrogen, perhaps at its loweſt degree of oxygenation. He forms it at pleaſure, and conſequently the accuracy of his ſtatement cannot be doubted.

A diſtinguiſhed man of ſcience at Naples has publiſhed an Account of a viſit he paid to Pompeii ſince the late reſearches ordered by the QUEEN of NAPLES.—The principal particulars of his ſtatement are as follow: — "In a ſearch begun about ſeven years ago was diſcovered the capital of a pilaſter, which was ſuſpected to be the lateral front of a grand portico. Laſt winter the works were reſumed at that place, and the correſponding pilaſter was found. The braſs hinges of the door have been removed to the Muſeum of Portici. The habitation into which it leads is large and commodious, and richly ornamented with paintings and moſaic-work. The building is formed of ſquare ſtones, ſo nicely fitted and cemented, that the whole would be taken for a ſingle maſs.—The paſſage which ſerves for the entrance is twelve palms long, and ten wide. It leads to a court, the walls of which are covered with ſtucco of various colours.—The capitals and cornices are in good preſervation; and I there obſerved a roſe, which is a maſter-piece both of deſign and execution. All the apartments are decorated with beautiful paintings on a red, blue, and yellow ground. You there ſee likewiſe detached columns, with flowers, candelabras, and ornaments, in the beſt ſtyle. To the left are two apartments, which were probably thoſe of the maſter and miſtreſs. The painter gave a free ſcope to his imagination in all the pictures, which I beheld with inexpreſſible delight. Nothing can be more pleaſing, among others, than a dance of perſons in maſks; and nothing more graceful than a little bird pecking at a baſket of figs. In the centre of the court is a ciſtern, the *impluvium* of the Romans. On a marble pedeſtal is a young Hercules ſeated on a hind of bronze. Theſe two pieces, one of which weighs about twenty pounds, and the other forty, are of the moſt finiſhed workmanſhip. The water fell from the mouth of the hind into a beautiful couch of Grecian marble. Behind the pedeſtal was a table, the yellow feet of which repreſent the claws of an eagle.—Theſe

Theſe perfect works have likewiſe been conveyed to the Muſeum. A lateral corridor on the right leads to a ſecond court, which was ſurrounded by piazzas, as is proved by the octagonal columns covered with ſtucco. In one of the apartments are obſerved two Bacchantes holding *thyrſi*.—Above the window, to the right, is a painting of Europa, of great beauty: ſhe is quite naked, and is ſeated on the bull, which is plunging into the ſea. Beneath is a young man carrying a baſket of fruits: he is raiſing himſelf on tiptoe; and this attitude required of the artiſt a ſtrongly marked expreſſion of the muſcular ſyſtem. On the oppoſite ſide a beautiful female dancer excites admiration: ſhe is holding and ſtriking two cymbals: her veil, which floats behind her, produces a very fine effect. On proceeding into the adjoining hall, the firſt thing that ſtruck me was a magnificent pavement of the moſt precious African marbles. The ceiling repreſent Venus between Mars and Cupid. In this hall were found a ſmall idol of bronze, a gold vaſe weighing three ounces, a gold coin, and twelve others of copper, with the effigy of Veſpaſian. In the hall to the left fragments of pictures, painted on wood, half carbonized, were diſtinguiſhable: they were incloſed in a kind of niches: this was the bed chamber; eight little columns by which it was ſupported may ſtill be ſeen: they are of bronze, and to their ſummits ſtill adhere ſome pieces of gilded wood, which probably formed a canopy. On the lateral wall were painted two prieſts with long beards, and clothed in robes of blue and green: they have been removed to the Muſeum. The kitchen contained a great quantity of utenſils, moſtly of iron inlaid with ſilver with inconceivable perfection. But what moſt ſtruck me were five candelabras painted in freſco on a ground of an extremely brilliant yellow: I ſcarcely knew how to leave the room which contained this maſter-piece of taſte and elegance: they are ſupported by ſmall figures, whoſe attitude, dreſs, and drapery, are ſo exquiſitely graceful, that they might ſerve as models to all the belles in the world. In this houſe, as in moſt others of the ancients, you find no window opening towards the ſtreet. I was ſtruck with the fragments of a chariot which is ſtill remaining in the coach-houſe: you may perfectly diſtinguiſh the wheels and the brass ornaments of the chariot itſelf.—Cloſe to this habitation is ſeen a door that conducts to another, and which, to judge by its exterior, will not furniſh fewer beauties whenever it ſhall be permitted to be opened."

The Ruſſian Government purpoſes to form at Petetſburg an inſtitution, whoſe object is the improvement of every thing connected with the naval ſervice, and which will be denominated the Muſeum of the Marine. This inſtitution will not be merely a ſchool: leſſons will be given in all the ſciences neceſſary for a naval officer; and the Muſeum will beſides publiſh a journal treating on every ſubject relative to the marine. It is to poſſeſs a library, and a cabinet of natural hiſtory, which will be continually open to the pupils. This eſtabliſhment will be under the direction of the Miniſter of the Marine; and its members will wear an uniform ſimilar to that of the navy.

A very important work on Siberia and the contiguous countries is ſhortly expected to appear at Peterſburg in the French language, from the pen of M. DELAUNAY, counſellor of ſtate.

One of the moſt intimate friends of WINKELMANN, the celebrated German antiquary, named BERENDIS, lately deceaſed, left among his papers ſeveral letters of that celebrated man. Theſe have been publiſhed by GÖTHE, who has added various pieces of his own compoſition, in which he endeavours to place the character of Winkelmann in a new light as a writer and as a man, by delineating him in the moſt remarkable circumſtances of his life. Counſellor WOLFE, of Halle, has enriched this volume with a very curious piece on the literary and philological ſtudies of Winkelmann. Laſtly, Profeſſor MEYER has contributed a well-written Hiſtory of the Arts in the laſt Century, which concludes the work, to which Gothe has thought fit to give the title of "Winkelmann and his Age."

A valuable diſcovery for the lovers of antiques has recently been made in the vicinity of Havre, in France. In digging on the Cape of La Hêve, a black ſtone was diſcovered, perfectly ſquare, and the poliſh of which has been extremely well preſerved. On five of its ſides are incruſted the iron heads of lances and javelins.—A ſixth is covered with hieroglyphics, among which is diſtinguiſhed a Latin inſcription in Gothic characters, many of the letters of which are effaced, and which may ſerve to exerciſe the ſagacity of the curious. This ſtone ſounds hollow, and contains about 120 cubic feet.

The following letter, dated from the port of St. Peter and St. Paul, in Kamtſchatka, the 24th of Auguſt, 180[illegible], has be

been received from an officer in the Ruſſian expedition under M. de KRUSENSTERN: —"On the 6th of May we perceived Hood's Iſland, and about noon of the ſame day Riou's Iſland, which form a part the group called Marqueſas, which the French navigator M. MARCHAND has denominated the Iſlands of the Revolution. That which is conſidered the largeſt of them received from him the appellation of Baux, but in the language of the country it is called Nukahiwah. On the 7th one of our ſhips, the Nadeſhda, made that iſland: the natives immediately came on board in crowds, and appeared highly delighted at our viſit: we obſerved among them an Engliſhman and a Frenchman, who have been naturalized in the country. About noon our veſſel came to an anchor in the Gulph of Anna-Maria, and the next day went on ſhore. After viewing the country, we thought fit to pay a viſit to the chief of theſe ſavages. The women of this iſland are all exceſſively ugly; but this proceeds rather from the diſproportion of their limbs than the coarſeneſs of their features: they generally go naked, their whole dreſs conſiſting of a few leaves rudely ſewed together, with which they cover the parts of generation. Nature, who has been ſo niggardly of her favours to the women, ſeems, by a ſingular caprice, to have laviſhed them all on the men: theſe ſavages are of a noble ſtature, and perfect proportions, and we met with none who was either diminutive or deformed: their dreſs is very extraordinary; they make uſe of none excepting for the head, the arms, and the legs, the other parts of the body being entirely naked. Their food is the bread-fruit, cocoa-nuts, fiſh, pork, and even human fleſh: theſe iſlanders devour not only their priſoners of war, and the enemies whom they have killed, but even their wives and children in times of ſcarcity. Their arms are ſlings, lances, and clubs made of the wood of the *caſuarina*. The Engliſhman, whom we had on board, and who appears to have reſided a conſiderable time among theſe cannibals, warned us not to place too great confidence in their apparent joy. As nature ſeems to have made ample proviſion for their ordinary wants, they ſpend their time in feaſting and drinking: they, however, manifeſted great ſolicitude to ſerve us. They uſe the ſkin of the whale for making a kind of drum, which is their national muſic. Their chief or king, whoſe name is Tapeka Ketenue, exerciſes no authority over them; but he and his family are conſidered as inviolable: they pay him a heavy tribute on their fiſhery, becauſe they look upon him as the maſter of the ocean. They worſhip a certain god called Atua, who is nothing more than the corpſe of their high-prieſt; for as ſoon as he dies his body undergoes various operations: after it has been cleanſed and waſhed with cocoa-nut oil, it is expoſed to the air to dry, and then embalmed: it is then wrapped in ſkins ſewed together, and depoſited in the place conſecrated to this purpoſe: they ſacrifice to him their priſoners of war, whoſe fleſh they devour with great avidity. The 8th of June the Nadeſhda arrived at the iſland of Owhyhee, the inhabitants of which are much more induſtrious than thoſe of the Marqueſas, but they are leſs handſome. On the 15th of this month we arrived at the port of St. Peter and St. Paul. The number of the Kamtſchadales has diminiſhed exceedingly, in conſequence of epidemic diſeaſes, which have made dreadful ravages among them. During our reſidence in theſe parts our crews opened a ſubſcription for the erection of an hoſpital, which ſoon amounted to the ſum of four thouſand rubles."

By a calculation of ten years, from the 1ſt of January, 1791, to the 31ſt of December, 1800, it appears that the average number of deaths at Vienna was 14,600; out of which were 835 children of the ſmall-pox. In 1801, the period in which vaccination began to be introduced, out of 15,101, only 164 children fell victims to the ſmall-pox; in 1802, out of 14,522, only 61; in 1803, out of 14,383, but 27; and in 1804, out of 14,035, no more than 2.

A diſeaſe of a very extraordinary nature has appeared among the labourers in a coal-mine at Anzain, near Valenciennes, the cauſe of which appears to be confined to a ſingle ſhaft in that mine. The face and the whole body aſſume a very dark yellow colour, and the patient falls into a ſtate of languor and exhauſtion, in which he lingers ſeveral months, ſometimes more than a year, when death generally ſupervenes. Four men who had been thus affected more than eight months were removed to the hoſpital of the School of Medicine at Paris. The characteriſtic ſymptoms they exhibited were, an univerſal diſcolouration, ſwelling, inability to walk without oppreſſion, palpitations, and habitual perſpiration. One of theſe poor men fell a victim to the malady. M. HALLE, on opening his body, was particularly ſtruck with the abſence of blood in almoſt every part; and this he juſtly conſiders as one of the moſt remarkable circumſtances

cumſtances of the diſeaſe. The mode of treatment adopted with reſpect to the others, after this diſcovery, was more ſucceſsful. The firſt indications of this favourable change appeared in the projection of the blood-veſſels. At the period when M. Hallé drew up the above ſtatement, the three labourers had almoſt entirely recovered, and their ſkin had reſumed nearly its natural colour.

The Chevalier CANOVA, the celebrated ſculptor, has gone from Rome to Vienna to erect the monument of the Archduchess Chriſtina, an immenſe compoſition of eight marble figures, larger than life, the models and the execution of which have long been objects of admiration at Rome. Before his departure M. Canova exhibited to the public the model of a coloſſal group, repreſenting the combat of Theſeus and a Centaur. This group is to be executed in marble for Milan.

The following details relative to the arts at Rome are given by one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed ſcientific men of that city.—"We cannot boaſt of many literary productions; but, to make amends, great pains are taken for clearing, cleanſing, and better preſerving, the ancient monuments of architecture. His Holineſs has greatly promoted this part of the art, one of the moſt intereſting of antiquity.—The architect and the antiquary will acquire new ſubjects of erudition, and new works and new engravings will be rendered neceſſary. The Work of DESGODETZ, a new edition of which is about to be publiſhed by M. CARLO FEA, will derive an immenſe advantage from theſe labours, and will become almoſt entirely new. How different from what we have been accuſtomed to behold it, will appear that celebrated Pantheon, hitherto almoſt unknown, though the moſt beautiful of ancient edifices, and in the beſt preſervation. The Flavian Amphitheatre, or Coliſeum, will be cleanſed, and the public will have acceſs to it, as to a muſeum.—The Temple of the Sybil at Tivoli has been repaired; and the two arches of Septimius Severus and of Conſtantine have been cleared of the earth which covered them. The column of Antoninus has been cleaned, and is no longer covered with duſt. The ſuppoſed Temple of Veſta at Rome, on the Tiber, as well as the neighbouring one of *Fortuna Virilis*, will be cleared of the rubbiſh in which they have been as it were buried; and the interior of them will be cleanſed. Thus, by the exertions of his Holineſs, ancient Rome will be expoſed to view, and modern Rome will be embelliſhed. Nor has the Holy Father forgotten the moſt celebrated of the modern buildings, the ſmall circular temple erected in 1502, after the deſigns of the illuſtrious BRAMANTE LAZZERI, under the auſpices of FERDINAND the Catholic, King of Spain. It fell into ruins ſome years ſince, not from age, but in conſequence of the late troubles. It was ſold, in order that its precious materials might be removed;—but his Holineſs has reſolved to repair it in a ſtyle of great elegance. In a ſhort time M. Carlo Fea will ſpeak of all theſe new undertakings in the ſecond volume of his Miſcellanies, which he has particularly devoted to what relates to the reſearches now carrying on, excluſive of what will be ſaid in his Illuſtrations of Deſgodetz. M. GUATTANI will likewiſe treat of them in a new Journal which M. Carlo Fea is about to undertake. The former gentleman is at preſent engaged on the Sequel to the Unpubliſhed Monuments, in which will be found many intereſting particulars. The Muſeum of the illuſtrious Cardinal BORGIA has paſſed into hands by which it will not be neglected. His nephew, the preſent poſſeſſor is a man of information, and has a deep ſenſe of the glory which the Cardinal acquired for his family by this unique collection. He continues the engravings which his uncle intended to have executed from drawings of the moſt remarkable objects in the Muſeum. He has communicated the Mexican Manuſcript to M. ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT, and has permitted him to make uſe of it for his work: but he is thwarted in his noble deſigns by the pretenſions of the *Propaganda*. The Cardinal made that ſociety his heir, but bequeathed the Muſeum and other legacies to his family. He unfortunately made uſe of the expreſſion, "My Muſeum which is at Velletri;" and the *Propaganda* claim a right to every thing that happened to be at Rome at the moment of the Cardinal's death, though the articles inconteſtibly formed a part of the Muſeum. By a ſecond fatality the Coptic inſtruments, of which M. ZOEGA has juſt completed the deſcription, were among the objects that had been brought to Rome. This important work cannot therefore be publiſhed till after the deciſion of the proceſs, unleſs the two parties come to a previous arrangement.—Two learned Sicilians, the Chevaliers LANDOLINI and SERRINI have reſided for ſome time at Rome. The former, who has already evinced ſuch zeal for the antiqui-

ties

ties of his country, is ſtill engaged in researches at the Theatre of Syracuſe; and we are indebted to him for the recent diſcovery of two fine ſtatues, an Æſculapius and a Venus, which, however, is not ſo beautiful as has been aſſerted. He is at this moment writing a Memoir on ſome inſcriptions found at the Theatre of Syracuſe. The Chevalier Sirini is endeavouring to diſpoſe of his collection of volcanic productions, and is preparing for a tour in the north."

A new thermometer has been invented for regiſtering the higheſt and loweſt temperatures in the abſence of the obſerver, which is ſaid to be a more ſimple, as well as a leſs expenſive, inſtrument than Six's thermometer. It conſiſts in two thermometers, one mercurial, and the other of alkohol, having their ſtems horizontal.—The former has for its index a ſmall piece of magnetical ſteel wire, and the latter a minute thread of glaſs, having its two ends formed into ſmall knobs by fuſion in the flame of a candle. The magnetical bit of wire lies in the vacant ſpace of the mercurial thermometer, and is puſhed forward by the mercury whenever the temperature riſes and puſhes that fluid againſt it; but when the temperature falls, and the fluid retires, this index is left behind, and ſhews the *maximum*. The other index, or bit of glaſs, lies in the tube of the ſpirit-thermometer immerſed in the alkohol, and when the ſpirit retires by the depreſſion of temperature, the index is carried along with it in apparent contact with its interior ſurface; but on increaſe of temperature the ſpirit goes forward and leaves the index behind, which therefore ſhews the *minimum* of temperature ſince it was ſet. The ſteel index is eaſily brought to the mercury by applying a magnet on the outſide of the tube, and the other is properly placed at the end of the column of alkohol by inclining the whole inſtrument.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Thorough Baſs made eaſy; to which is added, a Table of the principal Chords, their Names and Figures, &c. &c. by F. L. Pupil of the Chevalier Mango, 7s. 6d.

THE Chevalier Mango, late profeſſor at Rome, and preceptor to the Duke Ceſarini, is not diſcredited by this theoretical work of his pupil F. L. from which much neceſſary and uſeful information may be derived by the young muſical ſtudent. The ingenious author properly commences with a definition of the terms *melody* and *harmony*, thence proceeding to the various intervals, concords and diſcords, and minor and major keys; all which he clearly and ſatisfactorily explains. The 2d. 3d. and 4th chapters on *Inverted Chords*, the *diminiſhed Seventh*, and *Chords by ſuppoſition*, are well arranged; and the 5th on *Cadences* is familiar and obvious. The accompaniment of the ſcale, aſcending and deſcending poſſeſſes much utility, as well as the examples, which are given with a correctneſs and preciſion that cannot fail to recommend the publication. The various rules for accompanying a *figured baſs* are judiciouſly laid down, and the *table*, in which the principal chords, their inverſions, names, and figures, with the continued fundamental baſes are ſeen at one view, is novel as uſeful, and greatly calculated to promote the main object of the work.

Dirge to the Memory of Lord Viſcount Nelſon, ſet to Muſic for Four Voices, by Thomas Attwood, Eſq 3s.

Seven new compoſitions from the pen of this ingenious gentleman have come to our hands, the merits of all which claim our immediate notice, had we room. The preſent piece abounds in ſcience without the affectation of abſtruſeneſs, and poſſeſſes as much melody, as perhaps ought to be admitted on ſo grave a ſubject. With the modulation of the harmony, and diſpoſition of the *parts*, we are greatly pleaſed, and cannot but award much praiſe to the force and juſtneſs of the *expreſſion*. The Rev. Mr. Bowles, to whoſe muſe the public are indebted for the excellent words of this dirge, is happy in his compoſer; and no hearer of taſte or judgment will liſten to this production without acknowledging the force of good poetry combined with good muſic.

Victory, a Song on the much lamented Death of Lord Viſcount Nelſon, who gloriouſly fell in the Cauſe of his Country at the Battle of Trafalgar. Compoſed by W. P. R. Cope. 1s. 6d.

Of the words of this ſong we cannot ſpeak in the warmeſt terms of praiſe. Mr. Dixwell, their author, has not written them under the influence of the Muſes, or of the energetic ſpirit of their *noble ſubject*. In the muſic we find ſome bold and appropriate

propriate paſſages, and think the general effect will encreaſe the number of thoſe who join in our favourable opinion of Mr. Cope's talent for vocal compoſition.

The Burial Service and Anthem appointed to be performed at the Funeral of Lord Viſcount Nelſon, Duke of Bronte, at St. Paul's Cathedral. Dedicated to the Biſhop of Lincoln, Dean of St. Paul's, by John Page, Vicar Choral. 5s.

We have not learnt by whoſe appointment the preſent burial ſervice and anthem are adopted for the funeral of Lord Nelſon; but when our readers are informed that they are taken from the works of Croft, Purcell and Greene, they will not diſpute the judgment of the ſelector. Mr. Page has preſented them to the public with a neatneſs and accuracy that do credit to his zeal in the cauſe of our naval glory, and the ever-memorable atchievements of the noble deed.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte. Compoſed and Dedicated to the Hon. Auguſtus Barry, by S. Hale,

Three ſonatas, which may be had together at five ſhillings, or ſeparately at two ſhillings each, are written in that eaſy and pleaſant ſtyle which cannot but enſure them a favourable reception with the generality of practitioners. The ſubjects would ſo well have admitted of an accompaniment for the violin, or flute, and the effect would thereby have been ſo much improved, that we could have wiſhed Mr. Hale had not omitted ſo deſirable an appendage.

"*Wandering Mary,*" *a Ballad, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte. Compoſed by Thomas Thompſon, of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne. Price* 1s.

This ballad is melodious and expreſſive. The introductory and concluding ſymphanies are remarkably pretty, and the accompaniment is well arranged. By thoſe who are pleaſed with ſimplicity of melody, and eaſe of execution, "Wandering Mary," will be found an agreeable little exerciſe for the voice.

"*O'er Deſert Plains and Ruſhy Meers,*" *a Ballad, ſung by Mrs. Mountain. Compoſed and Dedicated to Miſs Hutchinſon, by James Henry Leffler.* 1s.

The melody of this little ſong diſplays conſiderable powers of fancy. The ideas flow with eaſe and nature, and the expreſſion is forcible and juſt. With the obligato accompaniment for the flageolet we are much ſtruck. It is conſtructed with taſte, and calculated to greatly improve the general effect.

"*La Biondina in Gondoletta;*" *A favorite Venetian Canzonet, with Variations. Dedicated to T. Fenwick, Eſq. by G. F. Cooke.* 2s

Mr. Cooke has annexed to this popular air five variations, the ſtyle of which is taſteful and engaging. The ſemitonic paſſages are ingeniouſly conſtructed, and the progreſſive difficulty in their execution is advantageous to the young practitioner.

"*My Mother,*" *a Song, ſung by Mrs. Aſhe, at the Public and Private Concerts. Compoſed by Thomas Attwood, Eſq.* 1s. 6d.

To this ſimple and affecting little ſong Mr. Attwood has given a pleaſing and appropriate melody. The accompaniment, which is adapted for the harp or pianoforte, very properly conſiſts of little more than an harmonization of the air; and the general effect is admirably characteriſtic.

Mozart's "*Love Good Morning,*" *arranged as a Glee for Three Voices, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte or Harp, by M. Rozelli. The Words written by Roſa Matilda. Price* 1s. 6d.

This charming little melody forms by Mr. Rozelli's arrangement, an excellent ballad glee. The *parts* are combined with judgment, and the general effect is highly pleaſing.

Lady Heathcote's Favorite Polla[illegible]. *Compoſed and arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by S. Hale. Price* 1s.

The ſtyle of this Rondo is pleaſing, and perfectly familiar. The paſſages are ſmooth, and calculated to introduce the juvenile finger to a proper and natural mode of execution.

"*Why does my Charming Leſbia frown?*" *A favorite Song. The Words by Capt. Chad, the Muſic by J. Terrail. Price* 1s.

This little ſong poſſeſſes the merit of being novel and characteriſtically ſimple in its melody. The ſenſe of the words are well expreſſed, and the baſs is choſen with judgment.

REPORT

REPORT OF DISEASES,

In the public and private Practice of one of the Phyſicians of the Finſbury Diſpenſary. From the 20th of November to the 20th of December.

CATARRHUS	23
Diarrhæa et Dyſenteria	11
Pneumonia	1
Tuſſis Dyſpeptica	8
Phthiſis	5
Rheumatiſmus	7
Hydrothorax	2
Aſthma	16
Anaſarca	4
Pneumatoſis	1
Hyſteria	3
Hypochondriaſis	8
Amenorrhœa et Chloroſis	9
Menorrhagia	6
Aſthenia	19
Opthalmia Syphilitica	1
Opthalmia Scrophuloſa	1
Hydrocephalus	1
Tabes Meſenterica	9
Morbi Cutanei	17

Faſhion, that deſtroying angel, has ſcarcely commenced her career of depredation amongſt the diſſipated inhabitants of this metropolis. This is ſo far fortunate, as during the rigors of mid-winter the habits and amuſements of the higher claſſes, and of thoſe who are ambitious of imitating them, would prove more eſpecially injurious, and more extenſively fatal in their operation.

In the faſhionable world the harveſt of diſeaſe is not as yet fully ripe; but the inferior and intermediate ranks ſtill continue in this, as in the preceding month, to exhibit a more than ordinary profuſion of catarrhal and other kindred affections.

To individuals of every order in the community it appears, at this ſeaſon of the year particularly, ſuitable and important to ſuggeſt the expediency of avoiding the ſudden application of the ſtimulus of artificial warmth, after the excitability has unduly accumulated in conſequence of its temporary deprivation.

What is called catching a *cold*, ought to be called catching a *heat*; it is produced not by going out of a heated apartment into a frigid atmoſphere, but out of the latter into the former. The beſt way, indeed, of guarding againſt the danger of a chilling medium is, immediately before expoſure to its influence, to charge the body with a ſuperabundant quantity of calorie.

The experiments and reaſonings of Fordyce, Darwin, Currie*, Beddoes, and ſtill more recently of Dr. Stock of Briſtol, have co-operated to confirm, and fully eſtabliſh this doctrine. But it was firſt ſuggeſted by the originality of that man, the impetus of whoſe powerful and ponderous mind turned at once into a new channel all medical practice and ſpeculation†. Even Brown, however, had only the merit of laying the firſt ſtone of a ſtill unfiniſhed edifice. He drew a rude and inaccurate outline, which has ſince by other hands, to a certain degree, been corrected and filled up. But for probably a long ſucceſſion of future intellects is it left to accompliſh and complete the moral and phyſical philoſophy of the animated frame.

J. REID.

Grenville-ſtreet, Brunſwick-ſquare, December 24, 1805.

* To mention the name of Currie is ſcarcely poſſible, without expreſſing a deep regret that the name *alone* remains of one who poſſeſſed all the brilliancy and all the ardour of genius; who, with profeſſional acquiſitions and talents the moſt eminent and practical, united an elegance of taſte and a degree of claſſical erudition which made him, if not quite, nearly the fineſt writer of his age.

† "The philoſophy of Brown, which is the *philoſophy of organized nature*, was produced in Scotland, and has been cultivated and improved in Germany. It is deſpiſed in France, where it is ſtill *imperfectly known*."

Villiers on the Reformation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The pieces with the following ſignatures do not ſuit us, and will be returned by the publiſher, if called for.—We deſire to have it obſerved, that many communications under this predicament are rejected on no other ground than that either their ſubjects are anticipated or exhauſted, or are thought inexpedient for diſcuſſion in our miſcellany, or for ſome other reaſon not affecting their intrinſic merit. With reſpect to ſeveral *queries*, we muſt remark that they are ſuch as might be eaſily ſolved by application to common ſources of information, and therefore would occupy our pages to little advantage to our readers.

Philomuſos, W. S., P. P. D., P. F, S. W., L., Philamuſa, Conatus's Reply, D., Philander, J. E. B, M. S., Juvenis, R. T., Harmonicus, C. A. T., W. G. H., Derrydown, Cenſor, S. Y., J. D., W. B., C. A. W, On the Bards, Anecdotes of Mozart, E. Didius, E. T., D. L. S., A Berean, J. B., Hubba, Vindex, Orion, W. H. W, A. B. NEW Account of a Book Society.

NEW PUBLICATIONS IN DECEMBER.

☞ *As the List of New Publications, contained in the Monthly Magazine, is the* ONLY COMPLETE LIST *PUBLISHED, and consequently the only one that can be useful to the Public for purposes of general reference; it is requested, that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid), and they will always be faithfully inserted* FREE *of* EXPENCE.

AGRICULTURE.

VIRGIL's two Seasons of Honey, and his Season of sowing Wheat; with a new and compendious Method of investigating the rising and setting of the fixed Stars; by Samuel Lord Bishop of St Asaph, 4to. 4s. 6d.

ASTRONOMY.

Evening Amusements for 1806; or, the Beauty of the Heavens displayed. By W. Frend, Esq. with six Plates of the principal Constellations. 3s.

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Memoirs of Public Characters of 1805-1806; embellished with several striking Likenesses. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Phillips.

Memoirs of Lord Viscount Nelson; with Observations, original Letters, and biographical Notes. By John Charnock, Esq. 8vo.

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DRAMA.

The Weathercock, a Farce, in two Acts. By J. T. Allingham, Esq. 1s. 6d.

Remarks, Critical, Conjectural, and Explanatory, upon the Plays of Shakespeare, including Observations from the Manuscripts of the late Lord Chedworth. By E. H. Seymour, 8vo. 2 vols. 1l. 1s.

EDUCATION.

Tricot Anglicised; or, the Latin Syntax, as used in the late University of Paris. Adapted to the Use of the English Student. By G. Reynolds. 1s. 6d.

A comparative View of the new Plan of Education promulgated by Mr. Joseph Lancaster, and the System of Christian Education founded by our pious Forefathers for the Education of the young Members of the Church in the Principles of the reformed Religion. By Mrs. Trimmer. 3s.

A Plan for the Establishment and Regulation of Sunday Schools. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

Geographical Delineations; or, a Compendious View of the Natural and Political State of all Parts of the Globe. By J. Aikin, M.D. small 8vo. 2 vols. 12s.

HISTORY.

The Secret History of the Court and Cabinet of St. Cloud, in a Series of Letters, written during the Months of August, September, and October, 1805. 12mo. 3 vols. 1l. 1s.

MILITARY.

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Howard Thomas, partner with William Howard, Mancheſter, ſoap boiler. (Battye,

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Macpherſon William, Maiden lane, ſtraw hat manufacturer. (Wild, Warwick ſquare)

Marſh Abſolom, Aldgate, jeweller. (Loddington and Hall, King's bench walk)

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Rangdale Benjamin, Manningham, clothier. (Evans, Thavies inn)

Rice Thomas, High ſtreet, leather cutter. (Gunning, Clement's inn

Rawſtorn William, Sharples, dealer in cattle. (Windle, John ſtreet)

Randall William, the elder, Maniugtree, innkeeper. (Bromley and Bell, Gray's inn)

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Robinſon William, the younger, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, ſadler. Wortham and Stephenſon, Caſtle ſtreet)

Robinſon Peter, George Clemens, Liverpool, merchant. (Bousfield, Bouverie ſtreet)

Saul Edward, Liverpool, merchant. (Macdougall and Hunter, Lincoln's inn

Smith Thomas, Fith ſtreet, plaiſterer. (Taylor, Tooks Court)

Shepperd Alexander, Selby, ſhipwright. Baxters and Martin, Furnival's Inn)

Smith John, Mancheſter, cotton merchant. (Johnſon and Bailey, Mancheſter)

Smith William, Bridge road, corn chandler. (Warr, Blackman ſtreet

Sims William, Newgate market, carcaſe butcher. (Wild, Warwick ſquare)

Tate James, Aſhford, grocer. (Palmer, Tomlinſon and Co. Throgmorton ſtreet)

Tankard John, Birmingham, factor. (Wilſon, New North ſtreet)

Tullock John, the younger, Savage gardens, broker. (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings)

Thomas John, Mancheſter, cotton ſpinner. (Key and Renſhaw, Mancheſter)

White Thomas, Broadſtairs, ſhip builder. (Dumett and Greaves, King's arms yard)
Watſon Jacob Elton, cotton ſpinner. (Milne and Parry, Old Jewry)
Wright Jonathan, Leadenhall market, butcher. (Wilkinſon, White Lyon ſtreet)
Wright Sinclair, White Horſe lane, merchant. (Sarell, Surry ſtreet)
Worley Charles. Wood ſtreet, warehouſeman. (Kibblewhite and Rowland, Gray's inn)
Young Samuel, North Audley ſtreet, ſurgeon. (Cunningham, Red Lyon ſtreet)

DIVIDENDS ANNOUNCED.

Acklam, William, Beverley, tanner. January 15, final
Arkroft John, Witterſham, corn merchant, January 3
Athmore Tho. Swithin's lane, merchant, December 10
Barlow James, Monmouth ſtreet, tallow chandler, January 21
Ball James, Taunton, hawker, January 10, final
Barton Silas, Whitechurch, linen draper, January 7
Burwood William, St. John's, Wapping, Wharfinger, December 31, final
Burfit James, Mere, cheeſefactor, January 21
Braddon William, Polperro, ſhopkeeper, December 30
Bell James, Contingsby, miller, December 31, final
Bowyer John, Portſmouth, mercer, December 28
Boyce Simonds Woodcock, Great Yarmouth, merchant, December 23
Bennett Obadiah, Bell yard, Carey ſtreet, December 24
Blunt William, Swanſea, dealer, December 21, final
Blacklock William, Rathbone place, dealer in glaſs, January 21, final
Benſon John, and James Benſon, Lancaſter, linen drapers, December 18
Beatley Richard, Wellcloſe ſquare, haberdaſher, Dec. 17
Baker, St. Peter's hill, ferritt weaver, December 20
Barker Samuel, Lane Delph, manufacturer of earthen ware, December 17, final
Beeſton Joſeph, Manchester, merchant, December 12
Baker John, Holborn, linen draper, December 17
Butler William, Holborn, tavern keeper, December 21
Curtis Michael, Scott James Henry Alexander, Watling ſtreet, brandy merchants, January 4, final
Caven Peter, Brightelmſtone, linen draper, Dec. 21, final
Cruckſhanks James, Gerrard ſtreet, ſaſh and fan light manufacturer, January 21
Clegg Charles, Milnrow, woollen manufacturer, Dec. 20
Coleman John, Fetter lane, painter and glazier, Nov. 26
Davis Henry, Portſea, merchant, January 20
De Mierre John David Albert, Broad ſtreet chambers, merchant, December 21
Dann William, Timewell Bentham, Bryan Bentham, and James Baikie, Chatham and Sheerneſs, bankers, December 10
Dodſon John, Leeds, merchant, December 23
Davis Geo. Boſton, glaſs and china ſeller, December 19
Deſmarais Peter, St. Martin's court, watch maker, February 15
De Mierre, John David Albert, and James Croſhie, Broad ſtreet chambers, December 21
Deighton Tho. Manchester, calico printer, December 20
Davis George, Boſton, glaſs and china-ware ſeller, December 13
Dyſon, Samuel, Soyland, merchant, December 26, final
Evans John, Whitechapel road, china man, January 21, final
Emerſon James, Bitton, braſs and ſpelter maker, January 2
Edgar John, Blackburn, dealer, December 30
Eatterby Geo St. Thomas ſtreet, victualler, December 28
Edwards Robert George and Joſeph Jackſon, St. Mary Axe, and Strand, December 18
Eaton Joſhua, Liverpool, merchant, December 31, final
Eyre Benjamin, Tokenhouſe yard, merchant, January 28, final
Fromings John, Horſmonden, victualler, January 11
Fraſer Thomas, Nicholas lane, merchant, January 30, final
Fentham Henry Hall, Greville ſtreet, merchant, Jan. 30
Franklin Thomas, Leighton Buſſard, money ſcrivener, January 7
Fraſer Thomas, and Thomas Boylſton, Nicholas lane merchants, January 30, final
Fox Bartholomew, Gough ſquare, merchant, January 7
Finden James, Jun. Cliſtone ſtreet, carpenter, Dec. 17
French George, Great Eaſtcheap, broker, December 10
Forbes Francis, Blackman ſtreet, Southwark, chemiſt and druggiſt, December 17
Gurdon William, Jun. Stoney Stratford, lace merchant, December 31
Graham Robert and William, Making place, and Graham James, Aldermanbury, cotton manufacturers, December 30, final
Goodby Thomas, Sheffield, grocer, December 17, final
Gilbert Thomas, Birmingham, factor, January 6
Gifford Richard Ireland, Briſtol, ſkinner, December 23
Goodry Peter Ruſhton, cotton ſpinner, January 7, final
Groves John, Liverpool, mariner, December 16
Hoare Peter, Brockham Green, ſhopkeeper, January 25
Henderſon, David the younger, Bernard ſtreet, merchant, January 25
Hall Samuel, Sheffield, hat manufacturer, December 18
Hitchon, Newcaſtle ſtreet, Strand, whalebone cutter, December 14
Harwood Abraham, Malden, ironmonger, Dec. 18
Heptonſtall Thomas, High Holborn, bookſeller, December 10, final
Harris Thomas, and Price John, Briſtol, merchants, December 21
Hemens Thomas, Dunſford, miller, December 20, final
Henley William, Newton Buſhell, merchant, Dec. 17, final
Haigh James, Kent ſtreet, Southwark, ſtage maſter, December 17, final
Humphries Henry Jenner and William, Fleet ſtreet, Druggiſt, December 14
Jewitt William, Snaith lodge, brandy merchant. January 14
Jones Thomas, Dowlais, grocer, December 30, final
James Thomas, Rodborough, and Anthony Bond, of Stanley's end, clothiers, January 6
Johnſon Chriſtopher, Great Stambridge, merchant, December 31
Keeble Henry Aſhley, Peckham, ſurveyor, January 21
Keyle John, Kidderminſter, builder, January 3
Ketland James, New City Chambers, merchant, Jan. 11
Kemp Samuel, St. Catherine court, Tower hill, cheeſemonger, December 10, final
Krauſs John Simon, Manchester, merchant, December 17
King James, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, Potter, December 16, final
Leigh Henry, Ropemaker ſtreet, tobacconiſt, December 28
Lewis Rich. Cotheld of St. Peter's, ſhopkeeper, January 18
Lane John, Fraſer Thomas, and Boylſton Thomas, Nicholas lane, merchants, January 30
Lea Henry, ropemaker's ſtreet, tobacconiſt, December 14
M'Cormack Dan, Marſhall ſtreet, coachmaker, January 18
Macfarlane John, Mark lane, merchant, January 7, final
Mackenzie John, Old City Chambers, merchant, January 8
Maxwell Robert, George ſtreet, ſhip broker, December 24
Mozley Lewin Morris, Liverpool, merchant, December 17
Main Joſeph, Northampton, ironmonger, January 15
Meiſkie Henry, Edward ſtreet, taylor, December 10
Newton James, Oldham, innkeeper, coach maker, Dec. 11
Pain Alexander, Stow-on-the Wold, draper, December 31
Purle Samuel, Drury lane, victualler, December 21
Penny Davidſon, the younger, Wapping, ſhip chandler, December 17, final
Prince William, Stockport, cotton ſpinner, January 11
Pollington Charles, Havant, ſhopkeeper, January 4, final
Rowe Mark, Truro, ſhopkeeper, January 7
Reddell Iſaac Hadley, Wellorumwich, iron founder, December 28
Richardſon Peter, Wakefield, woolſtapler, January 4
Roberts Fra. St. Martin's court, mercer, Jan. 17 final
Robinſon Thomas, Charlotte ſtreet, victualler, January 14, final
Robins Francis, Deretend, merchant, January 6
Reilly John Deare, Walbrook, inſurance broker, Dec. 17
Richold Michael, Brightelmſtone, Wine merchant, December 17
Scott Adam, Workington, mercer, January 14, final
Sedden George, Aldergate ſtreet, cabinet maker, Dec. 31
Siſſmore Broadfield, and Richard Croſkey, Baſinghall ſtreet, merchants, January 4
Stainsby John, Cornhill, woollen draper, January 21
Speed George Blackman ſtreet, Newington, ſtable keeper, December 14
Scott James Henry Alexander, Watling ſtreet, wine merchant, January 4, final
Sloper Aylmer, Britwell-prior, dealer, January 25
Schneider John Henry, Bow lane, merchant, January 28
Sutherland James, Little Tower hill, brandy merchant, December 21
Smith John, Dufour's place, Weſtminſter, merchant, December 17
Smith Robert, Timberland, grocer, January 4
Shenſtone John Michael, Portſea, ſalefman, December 24
Sutherland James, York ſtreet, glazier, December 18
Strictland Thomas, and Swinton Colhurſt Holland, Liverpool, merchants, December 17
Scarth William, Richmond, iron founder, December 18
Sutherland James, York ſtreet, St. Mary-le-bone, painter and glazier, December 14
Sutherland James, Little Tower hill, brandy merchant, December 31
Smee Johah, Newington-place, potter, December 3
Tinkler George and Kirk John, Wardour ſtreet, Dec. 24
Tyall Joſeph, Sittingbourne, ſhopkeeper, December 28
Towell William, Camberwell, carpenter, January 18
Tabart Benjamin, Bond ſtreet, bookſeller, January 4
Taylor John, Worceſter, draper, December 3, final
Tripp Henry, Briſtol, tailor, December 24, final
Tomlins William, Bridge road, coachmaker, January 18
Taylor Clement, Maidſtone, paper manufacturer, Dec. 21
Turner John, Manchester, dealer, December 10
Tunnicliff James, Launceſton, linen draper, Dec. 26, final
Urquhart William, Ratcliffe croſs, cooper, December 14
Valery Iſaac, Artillery place, merchant, February 25
Vinn Thomas, Buth lane, Cannon ſtreet, merchant, Jan. 11
Worlledge Robert, Great St. Helens, corn factor, January 30, final
Wing William, Stamford, innkeeper, January 7
Watſon John, Liverpool, merchant, January 21
Wood Thomas, Manchester, and Jackſon William, Eafingwood, cotton ſpinners, December 30
Weſton Charles and Robert, Fuller lane, warehouſeman, January 21
Winwood Edward, and Thodey Samuel, Poultry, glovers, January 14
Watſon John, Liverpool, merchant, January 21
Warren John, Sandys ſtreet, weaver, December 24
Wallis James, Paternoſter row, bookſeller, January 4
Ward Thomas, Shipton-upon-Stour, haberdaſher, Dec. 31
Woodward Peter, King ſtreet, Cheapſide, warehouſeman, March 15
Weightman Thomas, Newgate ſtreet, mercer, Dec. 21
Way Edward, Henrietta ſtreet, St. Mary-le-bone, wine merchant, December 14
Yeend Henry, Upton-upon-Severn, carrier, Dec. 30, final

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS,
In December, 1805.

THE miſſion of Haugwitz from the King of Pruſſia, to which we referred in our laſt report of the State of Public Affairs, ſeems to have made but little impreſſion on the victorious Bonaparte; who, whatever may have been his public profeſſions, appears to have been determined to humble, or if poſſible to cruſh, the houſe of Auſtria. With this view, after the capture of Ulm, he ruſhed forward, neither intimidated by the immenſe body of Ruſſians collecting in Hungary and Wallachia, nor by the *levy en maſſe* throughout the Auſtrian dominions. He refuſed to lay aſide his projects on account of the hoſtile menaces of Pruſſia, or of her propoſitions for pacific arrangement.

On the 2d of November Prince Murat left Rhied; and after ſeveral ſkirmiſhes with ſome bodies of the Auſtrians and Ruſſians, forced them to Lambach. Almoſt at the ſame time another diviſion of the French army took poſſeſſion of that town: while a third diviſion, under Marſhal d'Avouſt, keeping their great object, Vienna, in view, advanced beyond Lambach to Steyer. Marſhal Soult being now at Wells; Laſnes near Lentz; and General Marmont on his march for the purpoſe of turning the Auſtrian poſition on the banks of the Enns; while d'Avouſt puſhed his fore-poſt near to Sleyer; and the Auſtrians, fearful of being turned by Marmont, relinquiſhed their poſition on the Enns, and quitted their poſts in every part of the country. A part of the army endeavoured to eſcape by the road to Carinthia, but were cut off by Kellerman.

As ſoon as Prince Murat had made Lambach ſecure, he marched to and took poſſeſſion of Lintz, where he found ſeveral hundred thouſand florins, beſides every thing that was neceſſary to recruit his army-ſtores of all ſorts, which the Auſtrians, in the precipitation of their retreat, had neglected to deſtroy. The French Emperor fixed his head-quarters at Lambach on the 3d of November. And on the 5th General Durol, at the head of a body of Bavarians, fell in at the *Lovers* with the advanced guard of a column of five Auſtrian regiments coming from Italy, completely defeated it, and took 400 priſoners, and ſome cannon. At the Enns alſo the French were victorious. Thus did they advance, almoſt without reſiſtance, till they arrived at St. Polten, within a few leagues of Vienna; when a deputation of the three upper States, ten of the burgeſſes, and two councillors from the magiſtracy, repaired by permiſſion from the Emperor to the French camp, to open to the commander the intentions of his Majeſty the Emperor of Auſtria, that, wiſhing to preſerve the inhabitants of the capital from the terror of a defence, he would deliver up Vienna to the Emperor of the French, fully relying on his juſtice and generoſity. Arrangements were immediately made for the accommodation of the French troops, and for the maintenance of tranquillity.

Some days previouſly to this, viz. on the 7th of November the Emperor of Auſtria ſet out for Preſbourg, on his way to Olmutz; he had declared he would put himſelf at the head of his troops, and he nominated General Schmidt as Adjutant General. He was to have ſlept at Schonſhof, after leaving Preſburg, where it was thought he would wait the return of Count Giulay, who was to bring him the determination of the Emperor of the French.

The Empreſs ſet out for Olmutz in the night between the 7th and 8th, with the elder princeſs and her phyſician.

On the 29th of October, government determined to put all the veſſels upon the Danube in a ſtate of requiſition, to tranſport the effects belonging to the court and the different chanceries; and the boatmen were ordered not to take any thing in charge from private individuals; but on the 7th of November, it was announced that his Majeſty had appropriated one veſſel for the tranſport of valuables belonging to private perſons; that proper officers were appointed to give receipts for what might be confided to their charge; that ſuch depoſits ſhould be tranſmitted to a place of ſafety, and faithfully returned to the owners, when the danger had ſubſided; and that his Majeſty would be anſwerable for every thing not depending upon the elements. On the 10th, orders were iſſued for diſcharging all the boats, &c. upon the Danube, which took place accordingly. Much precaution was uſed in ſaving all the carriages belonging to the court; as to the library, only the moſt valuable books were packed up; but from the gallery of paintings, the moſt precious pieces were removed; on the other hand,

not a ſheet has been left behind of all the documents relative to the war.

Count Giulay, diſpatched on the 7th to the Emperor Napoleon, to propoſe an armiſtice, received for anſwer, that his Majeſty, being at the head of two hundred thouſand men, was not in a ſituation to treat with a flying army: he, however, gave Count Giulay a letter for the Emperor of Auſtria.

Returning from the head quarters, near St. Hippolite, where it was expected the Auſtrians would have made a ſtand, Count Giulay met the deputation of the ſtates of Auſtria, going from Vienna to the Emperor Napoleon, to ſolicit leave for a capitulation.

Prince Amſberg, commandant of the guards at the palace, was appointed commandant of the city of Vienna *ad interim*; and Prince John of Leichtenſtein, commandant of the reſerve in Auſtria and Bohemia, then ſtationed upon the left ſhore of the Danube; Count Corius, vice-preſident of the mines and mint, was appointed commiſſary-general, having for adjutants the deputies of ſtate, and the aulic counſellors, Count Korinſky and Baron Killmanſegg. The Emperor authoriſed the magiſtrates of Vienna to circulate paper to the amount of a million of florins, in bills of 12 and 24 francs, to be called in after the war.

When the Emperor of Auſtria ſet out for Olmutz on the 7th, he cauſed his departure to be announced to the diplomatic corps, and invited them to follow him, as horſes were provided for their journey, and lodgings, as commodious as poſſible, were to be fitted for their reception at Olmutz.

When Count Cobentzel notified the Emperor's departure to the Miniſters of Baden and Wurtemberg, he informed them that all official communications having ceaſed, they might receive their paſſports whenever they choſe to demand them.

The Miniſter of Sardinia, impatient of his Majeſty's delay in changing his reſidence, had demanded paſſports for Hungary on the 6th; but when he received the invitation of his Majeſty, by a note, to follow him to Olmutz, he availed himſelf of the opportunity.

On the 8th, the Emperor granted an extraordinary vacation of three months to the aulic council of the empire; and the chancery of ſtate has been transferred to Olmutz.—The Auſtrian council of ſtate is diſſolved, and M. de Stahl is the only member that has followed his Majeſty. He travelled with the cabinet miniſter.

After the deputation from Vienna had conferred with Prince Murat, a conſiderable corps of French troops approached Vienna, and were quartered in places near the capital, which had been previouſly agreed upon; on the 14th Prince Murat, on his arrival before Vienna, took up his head quarters at the country palace of Prince Lichtenſtein, while Napoleon remained at Bukerſdorf, a poſt ſtationed about two miles diſtant from Vienna.

The Emperor of Auſtria went from Vienna to Brunn, in his road to Olmutz. At Brunn he learnt the reſult of Count Giulay's miſſion, which was that the French Emperor was willing to grant an armiſtice, on condition that the Tyrol, Venice, and the ſtrong poſts of Germany, were put into his poſſeſſion. Upon theſe terms, an armiſtice was equal to a ſurrender of the Auſtrian ſtates and crown at diſcretion; the Emperor, therefore, dropped his ſolicitation, and publiſhed a manifeſto to his people, in which he declares his reſolution not to make a ſeparate peace, but, relying upon the pledged aſſiſtance of Ruſſia and Pruſſia, to purſue his fortune to the utmoſt, and not to ſubmit to France but in an extremity in which it ſhould be impoſſible to reſiſt.

This noble declaration, which we ſhall inſert, infuſed new hopes into the confederates, and notwithſtanding Vienna was gone, they looked forward to Bohemia and Hungary, as furniſhing inexhauſtible reſources of loyalty and fidelity to collect troops around their prince in the hour of danger.

Declaration of the Emperor Francis.

Brunn, Nov. 13.—By ſpecial order of his Majeſty the Emperor and King, who has for ſome days honoured our town with his preſence, the following notice has been publiſhed by the Reſident of Police, the Baron Von Summerew:—

Proclamation.

"His Majeſty the Emperor and King had never a higher wiſh than the maintenance of peace. This wiſh lay in the principles of his government, as well as in his heart. Without any, even the moſt diſtant project of enlarging his ſtates, or of procuring an indemnification for the ſacrifices he had made at Luneville and Ratiſbon to the tranquillity of Europe, he deſired nothing but that the Emperor of France, actuated by a ſimilar ſpirit of enlightened and humane policy, ſhould return within the limits preſcribed by the treaty of Luneville. Whoever with a clear underſtanding took an intereſt in the fate of Europe felt the juſtice and the moderation of this deſire.

"True

"True to his principles, his Majeſty, in the progreſs of the preſent war, was ready every moment to hold out his hand to peace, and amid the moſt brilliant victories, he would have thought and acted in the ſame way as under the influence of contrary occurrences.

"His Majeſty believed that the great and happy moment of this reconciliation, and of returning happineſs to his people, was not far diſtant, when the Emperor of France, on ſeveral occaſions, publicly manifeſted correſponding diſpoſitions, and expreſſed himſelf with preciſion in the ſame ſpirit to Auſtrian general officers, whom the fortune of war had made his priſoners.

"Full of confidence in ſuch manifeſtations, and animated by an earneſt wiſh to avert the approaching danger from the capital of Vienna, ſo dear to his heart, and, in general, to free his good and faithful ſubjects from the preſſure of a longer war, his Majeſty ſent his Lieutenant Field Marſhal, the Count de Guilay, to the head-quarters of the French Emperor, in the name of himſelf and his allies, to obtain a confirmation of theſe pacific diſpoſitions, to learn the further overtures which the Emperor Napoleon might make on this occaſion, and to treat for an armiſtice as preparatory to negociations for a general peace.

"But the hopes of his Majeſty were not fulfilled. As the baſis of an armiſtice, limited to a few weeks, the Emperor of France demanded—That the allied troops ſhould return home; that the Hungarian levies ſhould be diſbanded; and that the duchy of Venice and the Tyrol ſhould be previouſly evacuated to the French armies.

"All Europe will feel the inconſiſtency between ſuch demands, and the foregoing manifeſtations of the Emperor. His Majeſty the Emperor and King had, by this firſt ſtep, fulfilled a ſacred duty which his heart had dictated.

"But he ſhould have thought himſelf grievouſly injuring himſelf, the honour of his monarch, the dignity of his houſe, the reputation of the good and great nation over which he rules, and the higheſt intereſts of the ſtates, in the eyes both of the preſent and future generations, if, notwithſtanding the duty incumbent on him to preſerve all theſe entire, he had yielded to the ſevere, but paſſing, preſſure of the moment, and aſſented to conditions which would have been a death-blow to his monarchy, and a breach of the relations in which he ſtood with all friendly ſtates.

"His Majeſty wiſhed for peace—he wiſhes for it ſtill, with ſincerity and earneſtneſs. But he never could, and never will, place himſelf in a defenceleſs ſtate, where he and his people would be delivered over to the imperious and arbitrary deciſions of a mighty foe.

"In ſuch circumſtances, nothing remains to his Majeſty, but to cleave to thoſe great and unexhauſted reſources which he finds in the hearts, in the proſperity, in the loyalty, in the ſtrength of his people; and in the as yet undiminiſhed force of his high allies and friends, the Emperor of Ruſſia, and the King of Pruſſia; and to perſiſt in this firm and intimate connection till the Emperor of the French, with that moderation which is the brighteſt gem in the crown of a great monarch, conſents to conditions of peace which are not purchaſed by a ſacrifice of the national honour and independence of a mighty ſtate."

On the 12th the French entered Vienna, with 20,000 men in the ſuburbs, and about 5000 in the city. Conſiderable requiſitions were of courſe demanded; and the Hungarian magnats who reſided at Vienna, but who had left the place, were ordered to repair thither immediately, on pain of having their property confiſcated.

The Emperor Francis on the 16th left Brunn for Olmutz.

The French under Prince Murat entered Brunn on the 18th of November: here they found ſixty pieces of cannon, immenſe quantities of ammunition, and whatever elſe was neceſſary for recruiting the army. From this time to the 2d inſtant, we have accounts of various partial ſkirmiſhes; and on that day was fought a grand battle in the plains of Moravia, between Brunn and Olmutz: for the reſult of this engagement, and of ſome others on the 3d, 4th, and 5th, we have waited till this day (26th), but nothing certain being yet known to the public, we are under the neceſſity of reſerving the details for our next number.

As the following treaty may in the courſe of the war be productive of ſome important conſequences, we give it a place here as a ſtate paper to be referred to.

Treaty between France and Naples.

"His Majeſty the King of the Two Sicilies and his Majeſty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy, wiſhing to prevent, by the relations of amity which unite them, their ſtates from being compromiſed by the events of a war, whoſe evils it is their wiſh to diminiſh, by reſtricting, as much as is in them, the theatre of preſent hoſtilities, have named for their plenipotentiaries—his Majeſty the King of the Two Sicilies, his Excellency the Marquis de Gallo, his ambaſſador at Paris, both to the Emperor of the French and the King of Italy; and his Majeſty the Emperor his Excellency C. M. Talleyrand, miniſter for foreign affairs, who, after having exchanged their full powers, have conſented *ſub ſperati* to what follows;

"Art. I. His Majeſty the King of the Two

Two Sicilies promiſes to remain neutral during the courſe of the preſent war between France on the one part, and England, Auſtria, Ruſſia, and all the belligerent powers on the other part.—He engages to repulſe by force, and by the employment of all his means, every attempt made upon the rights and duties of neutrality.

" II. In conſequence of that engagement, his Majeſty the King of the Two Sicilies will not permit any body of troops belonging to any belligerent power to land or penetrate upon any part of his territory, and engages to obſerve both by ſea and land, and in the police of his ports, the principles and laws of the ſtricteſt neutrality.

" III. Moreover, his Majeſty engages not to confide the command of his armies and places to any Ruſſian officer, Auſtrian, or other belonging to other belligerent powers. The French emigrants are included in the ſame excluſion.

" IV. His Majeſty the King of the Two Sicilies engages not to permit any ſquadron belonging to the belligerent powers to enter his ports.

" V. His Majeſty the Emperor of the French, confiding in the engagements and promiſes herein expreſſed, conſents to order the evacuation of the kingdom of Naples by his troops. This evacuation ſhall be entirely completed within a month after the ratifications ſhall have been exchanged; at the ſame time the military places and poſts ſhall be delivered up to the officers of his Majeſty the King of the Two Sicilies in the ſtate in which they were found; and it is agreed that in the month occupied by theſe operations the French army ſhall be maintained and treated as it had been previouſly.

" His Majeſty the Emperor of the French further engages to recognize the neutrality of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies as well by land as by ſea, during the exiſtence of the preſent war.

" The ratifications of the preſent treaty ſhall be exchanged as ſpeedily as poſſible.

" Done at Paris, the 21ſt Sept. 1805.

(Signed) The Marquis de GALLO.
CH. MAUR. TALLEYRAD.

" Ratified at Portici, the 8th Oct. 1805.

(Signed) FERDINAND.
(And lower) TOMMASSO FERRAS."

We turn now to the war carried on in Italy. In our laſt we notice the ſurrender of Montebello to the French arms; from this place, after a few hours reſt only, they proceeded to Vicenza, which, after ſome reſiſtance, fell alſo into their hands, with 1500 priſoners, the greater part of whom had been previouſly wounded. The Auſtrians retreated by the road of Baſſano and Treviſo. At the village of St. Pierre, in Gu, another action was fought, in which the Auſtrians were again defeated; and from thence the victors marched towards the Brenta. Since then it was evidently the intention of the Auſtrians to evacuate the country; and the French bulletins from the army of Italy ſhew that Maſſena has gained little or no advantage over the Archduke. His head quarters, according to the ſeventh bulletin, were at Gortz on the 17th of November, and on the 26th he had not moved them. Maſſena was evidently afraid of advancing while the corps in the Tyrol were in his rear, and with theſe alone has he been engaged during that time: and although he has at length got the better of them, the Archduke muſt have been enabled to proſecute his retreat unmoleſted, or at leaſt feebly oppoſed by Marmont. Having effected his junction with Ney and Marmont, Maſſena will advance into the Auſtrian ſtates, on the road to Vienna. He has left General St. Cyr to obſerve Venice, while a part of the army has occupied Trieſte. The Ruſſians, therefore, cannot now land, with any proſpect of making a ſucceſsful diverſion.

In addition to what we gave in the laſt number reſpecting the action on the 21ſt of October, we inſert the following from the Extraordinary Gazette of November 27, 1805; which, while it proves the victory on the part of the Britiſh the moſt complete, exhibits the character of Admiral Lord Collingwood in a moſt pleaſing point of view.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 27, 1805.

Copy of a letter received laſt night by the Hon. Captain Blackwood, from Vice Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Mediterranean, to William Marſden, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Queen, off Cape Trafalgar, November 4, 1805.

SIR,

On the 28th ult. I informed you of the proceedings of the ſquadron to that time. The weather continuing very bad, the wind blowing from the S. W. the ſquadron not in a ſituation of ſafety, and ſeeing little proſpect of getting the captured ſhips off the land, and great riſk of ſome of them getting into port, I determined no longer to delay the deſtroying them, and to get the ſquadron out of the deep bay.

The extraordinary exertions of Captain Capel, however, ſaved the French Swiftſure; and his ſhip the Phœbe, together with the Donegal, Capt. Malcolm, afterwards brought out the Bahama. Indeed, nothing can exceed the perſeverance of all the officers employed in this ſervice. Captain Hope rigged, and ſucceeded in bringing out the Ildefonſo, all of which I hope have arrived ſafe at Gibraltar. For the reſt, Sir, I incloſe you a

the

liſt of all the enemy's fleet which were in the action, and how they are diſpoſed of, which I believe, is perfectly correct.

I informed you in my letter of the 28th, that the remnant of the enemy's fleet came out a ſecond time to endeavour, in the bad weather, to cut off ſome of the hulks, when the Rayo was diſmaſted, and fell into our hands; ſhe afterwards parted her cable, went on ſhore, and was wrecked. The Indomptable, one of the ſame ſquadron, was alſo driven on ſhore, wrecked, and her crew periſhed.

The Santa Ana and Algeziras being driven near the ſhore of Cadiz, got ſuch aſſiſtance as has enabled them to get in; but the ruin of their fleet is as complete as could be expected, under the circumſtances of fighting them cloſe to their own ſhore. Had the battle been on the ocean, ſtill fewer would have eſcaped. Twenty ſail of the line are taken or deſtroyed; and of thoſe which got in not more than three are in a repairable ſtate for a length of time.

Rear-Admiral Louis, in the Canopus, who had been detached with the Queen, Spencer, and Tigre, to complete the water, &c. of theſe ſhips, and to ſee the convoy in ſafety a certain diſtance up the Mediterranean, joined me on the 30th.

In clearing the captured ſhips of priſoners, I found ſo many wounded men, that to alleviate human miſery as much as was in my power, I ſent to the Marquis de Solana, Governor-General of Andaluſia, to offer him the wounded to the care of their country, on receipts being given: a propoſal which was received with the greateſt thankfulneſs, not only by the governor, but the whole country reſounds with expreſſions of gratitude. Two French frigates were ſent out to receive them, with a proper officer to give receipts, bringing with them all the Engliſh who had been wrecked in ſeveral of the ſhips, and an offer from the Marquis de Solana of the uſe of their hoſpitals for our wounded, pledging the honour of Spain for their being carefully attended.

I have ordered moſt of the Spaniſh priſoners to be releaſed; the officers on parole; the men for receipts given, and a condition that they do not ſerve in war, by ſea or land, until exchanged.

By my correſpondence with the Marquis, I found that Vice-Admiral D'Alava was not dead, but dangerouſly wounded, and I wrote to him a letter claiming him as a priſoner of war: a copy of which I encloſe, together with a ſtate of the flag officers of the combined fleet. I am, &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

Here follows a liſt of the combined fleets of France and Spain, in the action of the 21ſt of October, conſiſting of 33 ſail of the line, ſhowing in what manner each was diſpoſed of. It will be ſufficient for our readers if we give the following

ABSTRACT.

At Gibraltar - - -			4
Deſtroyed - - -			16
In Cadiz, wrecks	6	-	9
In Cadiz, ſerviceable	3		
Eſcaped to Southward		-	4
Total - -			33

A Liſt of the Names and Rank of the Flag Officers of the Combined Fleet of France and Spain, in the action of the 21ſt of October, 1805.

Admiral Villeneuve, Commander in Chief, Bucentaur—Taken.

Admiral Don Frederico Gravina; Principe d'Aſturias—Eſcaped in Cadiz, wounded in the arm.

Vice-Admiral Don Ignatio Maria D'Alava; Santa Ana—Wounded ſeverely in the head, taken, but was driven into Cadiz in the Santa Ana.

Rear-Admiral Don Baltazar Hidalgo Ciſneros; Santiſſima Trinidad—Taken.

Rear-Admiral Magon; Algeſiras—Killed.

Rear-Admiral Dumanoir; Formidable—Eſcaped.

Euryalus, off Cadiz,

MY LORD MARQUIS, *Oct.* 27, 1805.

A great number of Spaniſh ſubjects having been wounded in the late action between the Britiſh and the combined fleets of Spain and France, on the 21ſt inſtant, humanity and my deſire to alleviate the ſufferings of theſe wounded men, dictate to me to offer to your Excellency their enlargement, that they may be taken proper care of in the hoſpitals on ſhore, provided your Excellency will ſend boats to convey them, with a proper officer to give receipts for the number, and acknowledge them in your Excellency's anſwer to this letter to be priſoners of war, to be exchanged before they ſerve again.

I beg to aſſure your Excellency of my high conſideration, and that I am, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

To his Excellency the Marquis de Solana, Captain-General of Andaluſia, Governor, &c. &c. Cadiz.

Conditions on which the Spaniſh wounded Priſoners were releaſed, and ſent on ſhore to the Hoſpital.

I Guilleme Valverde, having been authoriſed and empowered by the Marquis de Solana, Governor-General of Andaluſia and of Cadiz, to receive from the Engliſh ſquadron the wounded priſoners, and ſuch perſons as may be neceſſary to their care, which releaſe and enlargement of the wounded, &c. is agreed to, on the part of the Commander in Chief of the Britiſh ſquadron, on the poſitive condition, that none of the ſaid priſoners

ſoners ſhall be employed again in anȳ public ſervice of the crown of Spain, either by ſea or land, until they are regularly exchanged.

Signed on boaed his Britannic Majeſty's ſhip the Euryalus, at ſea, the 20th Oct. 1805.

(Signed) GULL. DE VALVERDE,
Edecan de S. E.

Euryalus, off Cadiz, Oct. 30, 1805.

SIR,

It is with great pleaſure that I have heard the wound you received in the action is in a hopeful way of recovery, and that your country may ſtill have the benefit of your future ſervice.

But, Sir, you ſurrendered yourſelf to me, and it was in conſideration only of the ſtate of your wound, that you were not removed into my ſhip. I could not diſturb the repoſe of a man ſuppoſed to be in his laſt moments; but your ſword, the emblem of your ſervice, was delivered to me by your captain, and I expect that you conſider yourſelf a priſoner of war until you be regularly exchanged by cartel. I have the honour to be, &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

To Vice-Admiral Don Ignatio Maria d'Alava. Sent under cover to Admiral Gravina.

We have not taken any notice of the expeditions ſent from this country to the continent, as we ſhall hereafter give a particular detail on the ſubject, when the object and deſtination of our brave troops are more diſtinctly known. Lord Cathcart is appointed to the command of the Britiſh troops on the continent.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN AND NEAR LONDON,

With Biographical Memoirs of diſtinguiſhed Characters recently deceaſed..

MARRIED.

AT Chiſwick, Charles Thompſon, eſq. of Hall, youngeſt ſon of Henry T. eſq. of Kirby-hall, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Jane Turton, fourth daughter of John T. eſq. of Ruſſell-ſquare.

G. H. Bellaſis, eſq. eldeſt ſon of General B. of Bombay, to Miſs Charlotte Maude, youngeſt daughter of Joſeph M. eſq. of Kendal.

T. Sheridan, eſq. only ſon of R. B. Sheridan, eſq. to Miſs Callender, daughter of Sir John C. bart. of Preſton-houſe Hall, near Edinburgh.

Mr. Bourke, of Brook-ſtreet, Holborn, to Miſs Delapierre, only daughter of Francis D. eſq.

At Weſtminſter, Mr. B. W. Hiſcock, of Stroud Green, Newbury, to Mrs. Shaw, relict of the late Peter S. eſq. regiſter general of his Majeſty's ſhipping.

R. M. Onſlow, eſq. only ſon of Sir Richard O. bart. admiral of the red, to Miſs Seton, eldeſt daughter of the late David S. eſq. lieutenant-governor of Surat.

C. Bacon, eſq. to Miſs Crocker, eldeſt daughter of Edward C. eſq. of Greenwich Park.

J. Stackhouſe, eſq. of Cloak-lane, to Miſs Raſhleigh, daughter of Thomas R. eſq. of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet.

H. Ellis, eſq. of the Britiſh Muſeum, to Miſs E. Froſt.

At Tenterden, Kent, Mr. Cape, of Lombard-ſtreet, to Miſs Mary Anne Knight, daughter of Robt. K. eſq. of Kent Road.

W. Davies, eſq. of Penylan Park, to Miſs Seymour, eldeſt daughter of Lord R. Seymour.

Lord Viſcount Hereford, to Miſs Cornewall, daughter of Sir George C. bart.

At Hackney, Richard Pamphilion, eſq. of Kingſland, to Mrs. Cooper, widow of Thomas C. eſq. of Kingſland Place.

George Reid, eſq. eldeſt ſon of George R. eſq. of Watlington Hall, Norfolk, to Miſs Louiſa Oakely, fourth daughter of Sir Charles O. bart.

C. Harriſon, eſq. of Sutton Houſe, Suſſex, to Miſs Evanſon.

DIED.

Mrs. Kirkman, wife of P. Kirkman, eſq. of Finſbury Square.

Mr. Frere, upwards of 25 years coachman to his Majeſty; and on the ſame day, ſuddenly, at his apartments in the King's Mews, *Mr. W. Porter*, head poſtillion to the King. It is extraordinary that both theſe perſons were eſtabliſhed in the ſame day in his Majeſty's ſervice, and expired within a few hours of each other.

At Pinner, *Mrs. I. Chalfont*, ſecond daughetr of the Rev. Dr. Hornſby, profeſſor of aſtronomy in Oxford univerſity.

In Duke-ſtreet, Mancheſter-ſquare, *R. Firmin*, eſq. formerly of Ipſwich.

In Freeman's-court, Cornhill, *J. Olding*, eſq. banker.

At her houſe in Welbeck-ſtreet, in an advanced age, *Mrs. Faulkner*, widow of Captain F. who commanded the Bellona in the memorable action with the Courageux; and mother to the heroic Captain F. who gained immortal honour at Martinico during the late war, and fell in the hour of victory while engaging the French frigate La Pique.

In Gower ſtreet, *J. H Barker*, eſq. 32.

In Oxford-ſtreet, *J. Bauttall*, eſq.

In Cleveland court, St. James's place, *G. J. Williams*, eſq. ſon of the celebrated lawyer Peere W. eſq. and great uncle to the Earl of Guilford, 87.

At Chiſwick, *Mrs. Trebeck*, wife of the Rev. Mr. T.

At Chelſea, *Mr. H. S. Woodfall*, many years printer of a party Newſpaper, called the Public Advertiſer, in which firſt appeared the celebrated letters of Junius, with the author of which he had however no perſonal knowledge, and relative to whom he was conſequently unable to give any intelligible or conſiſtent account.

In Pall Mall, the *Rev. Dr. Whitmore*, late fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and rector of Lawford, Eſſex.

At Peterborough Houſe, Fulham, *John Meyrick*, eſq.

At Box Moor, aged 70, *Mr. John Almon*, formerly a celebrated bookſeller of Piccadilly, the author of the Life of Lord Chatham, of Anecdotes, Biographical and Hiſtorical, of the Life of Wilkes, and of ſeveral Pamphlets of great celebrity in their day. *A particular account of Mr. Almon will be given in our next Number.*

Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the bridge-maſters of the city of London.

At her houſe in Mancheſter-ſtreet, Mancheſter-ſquare, the hon *Lady Charlotte Hornby*, only daughter of the Earl of Derby, by Lady Elizabeth Hamilton, daughter of James, the ſixth duke of Hamilton and Brandon, and wife of Edmund H. eſq.

At Paddington, *Robert D'Oyley Bignell*, eſq. of Litchborough, Northamptonſhire.

At his houſe in Bedford-ſquare, in his 69th year, Thomas Smith, eſq. late of Grove-houſe, Tottenham. He was a gentleman of real integrity of character and benevolence of heart, accompanied with modeſt and unaſſuming manners. Though in the poſſeſſion of an ample fortune, he wiſely preferred the rational amuſements and ſtriking comforts of retirement to the tumult, ſplendour, and diſſipation of a great city. Mr. S. was remarkable for equanimity and gentleneſs of diſpoſition, which the path he choſe was well calculated to preſerve. Though hoſpitable in the extreme, he was himſelf a rigid obſerver of temperance and regularity, which he knew were highly conducive both to the happineſs and extenſion of life. His name was Duck, but he took that of Smith for a fortune which was left to him. His remains were interred (with thoſe of his wife, 1802, and two children, a ſon, 1792, and a daughter, 1795) in the family-vault of the Lords Coleraine, and other lords of the manor of Tottenham, under the veſtry of that church, where are now twenty-four coffins, of which about half belong to that noble family (including Alderman Townſend and his wife, their repreſentative). Mr. Smith had laſt ſummer ſold this manor to Alderman Sir William Curtis.

At his houſe in Store-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, *Mr. King*, the comedian. He was born in 1730. His father was a reſpectable tradeſman in Weſtminſter, who gave him a good education, but had intended to bring up his ſon to his own calling. Tom King, however, very early in life, diſplayed a ſpirit much above the drudgery of the ſhop, and as there was no chance of his riſing to diſtinction in real life, he directed his ambition towards elevation in the mimic world of a theatre. He joined ſome provincial company long before he had attained his twentieth year, and experienced all the viciſſitudes that uſually attend the life of a ſtrolling actor. He once walked from Beaconſfield to London and back again the ſame day, for the purpoſe of raiſing a ſmall ſum to purchaſe what are technically called properties, eſſential to his appearance at night in the character of Richard the Third. The profit of his exertions in this arduous part was *three-pence half-penny*, and *ſome ends of candle*. —The latter he offered as a tribute of gallantry to ſome green-room goddeſs of whom he was at that time enamoured. He continued to wear the ſock and buſkin as the neceſſities of the various companies to which he belonged for many years might require, and his attachment to tragic characters, for which he was wholly unfit, long prevented his talents from riſing to that diſtinction which he afterwards acquired, and ſo deſervedly continued to poſſeſs on the London ſtage. He firſt, however, roſe to fame in Dublin, where he had ſenſe enough to diſcover the real bent of his genius; and on his ſecond engagement upon the London boards, appeared in characters calculated to give full ſcope to his merit. The churliſh ſeverity of Churchill could not deny that he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in Brass, by which the poet did not merely intend to particularize the part in The Confederacy, but all parts that required an active intrepid ſpirit. In bucks, impudent ſervants, fops, and all briſk and airy characters, he was long without any ſuperior on the ſtage excepting Woodward, who drew more deeply from the ſtores of human nature, and was much ſuperior in repreſenting what Johnſon calls "the ſurface of manners." The character, however, that confirmed the reputation of King was Lord Ogleby, which was chiefly inſtrumental in giving popularity to one of the beſt written modern comedies of the Engliſh ſtage. Woodward ventured to try this character after him, but could not wreſt the palm from King in the opinion of the public, though many excellent judges of the time ſaid that Woodward diſplayed more of the real *old nobleman* than his more popular predeceſſor. It is by no means neceſſary to enter into a detail of King's merits as an actor, ſince they are ſo well known to the world at large. It may, however, be ſaid, that in dry ſarcaſtic humour no man could do more juſtice to his author. He was acquainted with human life, and always founded his acting upon what he ſaw of original characters. When he had once determined upon the manner in which he ſhould perform a part, he hardly

hardly ever deviated in the ſlighteſt degree from his original repreſentation of it. Every look and every ſhrug were the ſame: hence, though his judgment and preciſion were admired, a luxuriance and variety were wanting which might have rendered inferior talents more pleaſing. In private life he was intelligent, entertaining, and reſpectable. He had an inexhauſtible ſtore of anecdotes, not merely of the theatrical kind, and he was always willing to relate them, upon the ſlighteſt intimation, for the gratification of his friends, though he never vainly or importunately forced them into notice. He particularly excelled in ſtory-telling, and gave a lively perception of every character he introduced by his powers of mimicry. His fate holds out a melancholy warning to all who engage in his precarious profeſſion. The fair profits of his induſtry and talents, ſupported by very reſpectable and extenſive connections, would always have enabled him to maintain a good figure in life; but unhappily an unfortunate devotion to the gaming-table marred all his fair proſpects. After a very ſucceſsful night at play, he once haſtily returned home, and in the moſt ſolemn manner expreſſed his determination never to plunge into the ruinous vortex of gaming any more. He kept his reſolution for many years, and was able to ſupport a houſe in town, another at Hampton, and to enjoy the convenience of a carriage, as well as the power of receiving a numerous train of friends with a liberal hoſpitality. But, alas! in a fatal moment he ventured to the gaming-table again, and in one night loſt all that he had been ſaving for many years; not however without a ſuſpicion that his ſucceſsful competitor had profited by other means as well as thoſe of ſkill and the favour of fortune. From that period King's life has been clouded by embarraſſments, and though age and infirmity induced him to retire from the ſtage, his ſituation demanded a continuance of his profeſſional labour. Mr. King married many years ago a lady who belonged to Drury-lane theatre, and who has uniformly acted the part of an affectionate wife and a good woman.

At Upper Homerton, in his 51ſt year, *Paul Le Meſurier*, eſq. alderman of London, repreſentative in two parliaments for the borough of Southwark, a director of the Eaſt India Company, and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company.—Mr. Le M. was the deſcendant of a family ſettled during ſeveral centuries in the iſland of Guernſey; in the elder branches of which has been long veſted the government (by patent) of the iſland of Alderney, which is the only remaining one of its kind. The alderman was born in Guernſey on Feb. 23, 1755, being the third ſon of John Le Meſurier, eſq. the governor of Alderney. He received a liberal education in England, in part at the long-founded Saliſbury ſeminary, and when of proper age was placed for commercial tutorage with Noah Lecras, eſq. then a principal merchant in the Guernſey and Jerſey trade, reſiding in Walbrook, London. In the year 1776, Mr. Le M. married Miſs Mary Roberdeau, of Homerton, near London, of a very ancient and reſpectable French proteſtant family. Miſs R. was a niece of Mr. Le Gras before-mentioned; and which union was farther cemented by a commercial junction between the parties. In the memorable American war, which had juſt then commenced, the houſe of Le Cras and Le Meſurier were conſpicuouſly ſucceſsful, both as agents and as adventurers, in privateers which were ſo numerouſly and advantageouſly fitted out by the ſiſter iſlands of Guernſey, Jerſey, and Alderney. By theſe means Mr. Le Cras, at the cloſe of the war, quitted buſineſs with a very ample fortune, and went to reſide ſucceſſively at Southampton and at Bath, where he died in 1801, aged 80. The ſubject of our preſent narrative firſt expanded the germinating ſeeds of public ſpirit, which have been ſince ſo eminently and honourably matured, during the deplorable commotions of an infatuated populace in the year 1780; when he zealouſly aſſiſted at the formation of the firſt and original military foot aſſociation, ſince conſolidated into the Honourable Artillery Company, and of which he was elected colonel in 1795. From this company he received various ſubſtantial tokens of reſpect and acknowledgment of his important ſervices; an elegant ſword with a ſuitable inſcription, and two very handſome pieces of ſilver plate, having been voted him by the general court. The ſame innate love of order and firm principles of founded right, called forth his active ſervices in the cauſe of the Eaſt India Company, which in the year 1784 appeared to be threatened even to diſſolution by the famous bill framed and brought forward by Mr. Fox, who then held the reins of adminiſtration, by virtue of a coalition ever to be deplored by all diſintereſted and unprejudiced admirers of this great ſtateſman. Mr. Le Meſurier was one of the nine, who were delegated by the proprietors at large, as a ſtanding committee to watch over the company's chartered rights; and which office they ſo well fulfilled, that to their indefatigable efforts in reports, elucidations, precedents, appeals, obſervations, &c. as well as by the united weapons of truth and ſatire in the public prints, the indignant attention of the nation was ſo arouſed to oppoſe what was predicted to be but a prelude to the invaſion and overthrow of all other chartered and protected property, that notwithſtanding the uſual attached and official majority with which the miniſter carried this ſweeping meaſure through the houſe of commons, it was ſpiritedly rejected by the peers. The conſequences of this rejection, and the fatality thereby entailed upon all its ſupporters and abettors, are too recent in memory to require ſpecific repetition. At the enſuing parliamentary

mentary election, the public indignation againſt the India bill, its ſupporters and adherents, appeared moſt evident, by the rejection of thirty-one old members who had been active in carrying it through the houſe of commons, among whom was Sir Richard Hotham (ſince known for the Bognor ſpeculation), who was unſeated in Southwark by Sir Barnard Turner, then Sheriff of London, and Major of the Hon. Artillery Company. The accidental death of this laſt gentleman, within two months after his election, again occaſioning a vacancy, Mr. Le Meſurier was called forth to oppoſe Sir R. Hotham's renewed pretenſions; upon which enſued one of the moſt arduous contentions that even this oft-conflicting borough had ever experienced. After an expence of nearly 10,000*l.* to each candidate, by the election, petition, and committee-ſcrutiny, Mr. Le Meſurier was left the victor by a majority of eleven votes. In his repreſentative capacity, his ſuavity of manners, decorous demeanour, and unremitting local attention, ſo endeared him to his conſtituents, that at the next general election in 1790 he was again returned without oppoſition, although not without *expence*; election *management* being now too much improved to admit of ſuch a ſoleciſm. Mr. Le Meſurier's ſenatorial conduct was a continuation of aſſiduous propriety and unvaried attention to his public duties, where he obtained much notice, not as a chorus ſinger, taking *time* from the *leader of the band*, but as a man whoſe unbiaſſed vote always waited for the deciſion of his own conviction, or at leaſt for his conſcientious opinion; and from his almoſt general adherence to the meaſures of adminiſtration, can only be deduced his ſincere perſuaſion of their rectitude, propriety, or expediency. Upon the diſſolution of parliament in 17 6, Mr. Le Meſurier's wiſh to procure more time for his commercial and private concerns, prevented him from engaging in the conteſt which then took place for the borough of Southwark; and was a cauſe of his retiring from the ſituation which he had ſo worthily filled during eleven years, in a criſis and concurrence of political events and ſituations as trying as any upon hiſtorical record. We have omitted in the order of time the chronology of his civic honours. In 1784, upon the reſignation of Alderman Hart, he was unanimouſly elected Alderman of Dowgate Ward, upon Mr. Skinner (the preſent Alderman of Queenhithe) declining a conteſt where the habituated intercourſe of neighbourhood inſured the ſucceſs of Mr. Le Meſurier. In 1787 he ſerved the expenſive office of ſheriff of London and Middleſex; an office requiring an expenditure of between 2 and 3000*l.* In 1793 he was elected lord mayor, before the uſual rotation would have called him to that honour. In this exalted ſeat of magiſtracy it was his lot to meet with continual calls upon his activity, perſeverance, and reſolution. The mulct of 10,000*l.* and the judicial cenſure incurred by the heſitating chief magiſtrate of the tumultuary year 1780, will long remain *in terrorem* to his ſucceſſors! To avoid this *Scylla* many have run upon the *Charybdis* of unneceſſary aſperity and unfeeling deſpotiſm. Mr. Le Meſurier's judgment and philanthropy were his preſervatives from either extreme; for, in the courſe of that arduous ſeaſon, when "The Rights of Man" were ſpreading their baneful principles, he had the wiſdom to ſteer the middle courſe, inſomuch that a miſtake, committed in a moment of ſerious and of founded alarm, when the peace of the city was in ſome danger, only added another laurel to his civic crown. We allude to a *verbal* committal to the Poultry Counter; the appeal for which to a judicial tribunal obtained the nominal damages of *one farthing*, and procured Mr. Le Meſurier the thanks and approbation of Lord Chief Juſtice Kenyon. During his mayoralty alarming riotous attacks were made on crimping houſes, he called out the Honourable Artillery Company, and reſtored peace in every part; and, by a like attention, prevented riots at the time of the trials of Hardy, Tooke, and Thelwall. The feſtivities of the Manſion-houſe (no ſecondary feature of a London mayoralty) were ſplendid, frequent, and general. The directors of the ſeveral chartered commercial companies, the body of civilians, the foreign proteſtant clergy, in addition to the uſual corporation banquets and private parties, had each (with many others) a ſeparate *convivium*; and the moſt magnificent gala, with which the Oriental victor, Lord Cornwallis, was entertained, upon being preſented with the freedom of the city, will long remain in memory as the triumph of luxurious elegance. Upon this occaſion (which was of voluntary and private expence to the amount of 700*l.*) nearly twenty peers of the realm, five of whom were of the cabinet miniſtry, honoured the entertainment with their preſence, in approbation of the lord mayor's public conduct and ſplendid munificence, an occurrence which defies all precedent. In following Mr. Le Meſurier to the domeſtic ſhade of private life, it becomes the pleaſing taſk of the biographer to record a character which neither malevolence, envy, nor party-ſpirit, has ever been able to tarniſh. An indulgent and attentive huſband; a kind and affectionate father; a warm, faithful, and benevolent relative and friend, are but the faint outlines of the delineation of a portrait, the colouring of which can only be given by thoſe who were in happy intercourſe with the original. It were ſuperfluous to deſcribe him with a hand "*open as day to melting charity*;" for few amid the beneficent inſtitutions, which form the moſt brilliant ornaments of our metropolis, can be found unſupported by his name and contribution. We have reſerved for the climax of this truly great and worthy public character, his unequivocal and indiſputable

putable independence to an extent almoſt unparallelled; it being an unimpeachable fact, that after a devotion of his time and fortune during twenty years to public ſervice; after the moſt active ſupport of government in church and ſtate; after diſplaying, in the moſt turbulent of political ſeaſons, an ardent and inflexible zeal for his ſovereign, with a fervid adherence to the Britiſh conſtitution; neither title, place, penſion, or office of influence or emolument, has ever been poſſeſſed or procured by him, either for himſelf, family, or friends: thereby well meriting the application of Butler's oft-quoted diſtich upon his own *unrequited* loyalty.

"True as the dial to the ſun,
Altho' it be not *ſhin'd* upon."

Mr. Le Meſurier was the third of five ſons; the elder of whom, Peter Le Meſurier, eſq., died about three years ſince, governor of Alderney, in which patrimony he was ſucceeded by his eldeſt ſon, Major John Le Meſurier (of the 47th), who has lately finally ſold the patent government of the iſland to the crown for 20,000*l*. The ſecond brother, Frederic, died ſome years ſince, captain of the Pontborne Eaſt Indiaman. The fourth brother, the Rev. Thomas Le Meſurier, after having practiſed ſome years at the bar, went into holy orders, and is now rector of Neunton Longville, Bucks. The fifth and younger brother, Haviland Le Meſurier, eſq. was in a mercantile partnerſhip with the ſubject of theſe memoirs, after having ſucceſſively filled with great *eclat* and unimpeachable punctuality, the office of commiſſary-general to the allied army, in their retreat from the continent after the diſaſtrous campaign of 1794; alſo that of commiſſary-general of the ſouthern diſtrict of England, at the eſtabliſhment of home-depots and diſtrict magazines of proviſion and forage in 1797; alſo commiſſary-general to the Britiſh army in Egypt, at the cloſe of, and at their return from, their brilliant and ſucceſsful operations in that well-diſputed country. Mr. Alderman Le Meſurier had two ſiſters, the elder of whom was the wife of Sir John Dumareſq, the chief law-officer of the iſland of Jerſey; the ſecond was married to Richard Saumarez, eſq. (a brother of Admiral Sir James Saumarez, K. B.) a gentleman well known in the walks of literature and chirurgical ſcience at Newington, as was alſo his accompliſhed and much-lamented lady as a moſt ſucceſsful eſſayiſt in poetry and belles lettres.—Mr. Le Meſurier had a numerous family, of which one ſon and three daughters are now ſurviving.

[*Further particulars of Mr. Dogherty, whoſe death is recorded at page* 371 *of this volume.*—Mr. D. was one of thoſe ſelf-taught geniuſes that appear but ſeldom in any profeſſion. He was born in Ireland, as his name beſpeaks, and received a ſlender education at a country ſchool. He, like many others, came to this country in the hope of bettering his condition, without any particular proſpect in view, and truſting entirely to chance. When he had more than reached the age of manhood, he became clerk to that profound lawyer the late Mr. Bower. He employed his extra hours, and often ſat up whole nights, in acquiring a knowledge of ſpecial pleading, and the law connected with that abſtruſe ſcience; and ſuch was his diligence that, in a comparatively ſhort time, he accumulated a collection of precedents and notes that aſtoniſhed his employer. He invented, for to him it was an invention, a common-place-book, on the plan of Mr. Locke's, which he often declared he had not then ſeen. After having been many years with Mr. Bower, he, by the advice of that gentleman, commenced ſpecial pleader; and his drafts, which were generally the work of his own hand, were allowed to be models of accuracy. They were formed according to the neat and conciſe ſyſtem of Mr. Bower, and his great friend and patron Sir Joſeph Yates, many of whoſe books, notes, and precedents, as well as thoſe of Sir Thomas Davenport, Mr. Dogherty poſſeſſed. His intenſe application greatly impaired his health, which was viſibly on the decline for many months before his deceaſe. Mr. D. was the author and editor of ſome valuable works on criminal law. He publiſhed, 1790, a new edition of the Crown Circuit Companion, with very conſiderable additions; and, 1786, an original compoſition, the Crown Circuit Aſſiſtant, which is a moſt uſeful ſupplement to the former. His common-place and office-books would, if publiſhed, be an invaluable treaſure (were it merely to ſerve the purpoſe of an index), not only to the ſtudent but to the more experienced lawyer. But the moſt eſtimable part of Mr. Dogherty's character was his private worth, his modeſt and unaſſuming manners, his independent mind, his ſtrict honour and probity. He was an exemplary huſband and father, and a truly ſincere friend. He has left a large family, conſiſting, principally, of females; and it is much to be regretted that the fruits of his induſtry are far from being adequate to his labours and merits.

[*Further particulars of Richard Hulſe, eſq. whoſe death is mentioned at page* 491 *of the laſt number.*—He was one of the younger ſons of Sir Richard Hulſe, bart. (who was eminently diſtinguiſhed in his profeſſion, and was phyſician to both their late Majeſties), by Elizabeth daughter of Sir Richard Levett, knight, lord mayor of London 1705. He was placed under the private tuition of the juſtly-celebrated Dr. Jortin, and completed his education at the Charter-houſe, where he was a contemporary with that illuſtrious ſtateſman the Earl of Liverpool. Thence he removed to St. Peter's-college, Cambridge, and was admitted a member of Lincoln's-inn; from which honourable ſociety he was called to the bar. His attendance upon Weſtmin-

ſter

ſter-hall was of ſhort duration, and he ſoon abandoned his forenſic purſuits, to the great diſappointment of his friends, who, from the early diſplay of his brilliant talents, had indulged themſelves with the pleaſing expectation of ſeeing him arrive at the higheſt honours of that learned profeſſion. His abilities ſoon became known in the political circles, and he was repeatedly ſolicited to become a member of the Britiſh ſenate: more than once he declined the offer of a conſiderable department in the ſtate. Let it not be ſuppoſed that ſupineneſs was the cauſe of his ſhrinking from the duties of public life. On the contrary, no man could be more active in his neighbourhood, or more zealous in promoting the happineſs of his country, being fully perſuaded that he could be of more eſſential ſervice to his neighbours by being out of than in parliament. His idea was, never to ſacrifice real independence to the faſcinating glare of political ambition. True to his king and country, upon moſt occaſions he was a firm and active ſupporter of government; and never withheld his ſupport but when his conſcience dictated to him that he could not conſiſtently promote meaſures which he did not approve. His conduct as a magiſtrate of the county of Kent, for nearly 50 years, was uniformly influenced by the moſt unblemiſhed integrity and ſtricteſt impartiality: juſtice was his ſole aim, and he never loſt ſight of it. His affability of manners procured him univerſal eſteem: his kindneſs, as a warm friend and faithful counſellor, can never be effaced from the remembrance of his ſurvivors.]

[A monument, ſtudiouſly plain and unadorned, well executed by Mr. Roſſi, is juſt put up, to the memory of that truly reſpectable prelate, the late Biſhop of Down, in the new burying-ground (belonging to St. James's church) in Tottenham-court-road. The circumſtance which chiefly diſtinguiſhes this tribute of ſurviving affection to departed virtue, is the inſcription upon the tablet, written by Mr. Fox. Like moſt other works of a real genius, the principal characteriſtics of the compoſition are ſimplicity and truth of portraiture. The words are as follow:—"Under this ſtone lie interred the mortal remains of the Right Rev. William Dickſon, late Biſhop of Down and Connor, whoſe memory will ever be dear to all who were connected with him in any of the various relations of life.—Of his public character, the love of liberty, and eſpecially of religious liberty, was the prominent feature: ſincere in his own faith, he abhorred the thought of holding out temptations to prevarication or inſincerity in others, and was a decided enemy, both as a biſhop and a legiſlator, to laws whoſe tendency is to ſeduce or to deter men from the open and undiſguiſed profeſſion of their religious opinions by reward and puniſhment, by political advantages, or political diſabilities. In private life, ſingular modeſty, correct taſte, a moſt engaging ſimplicity of manners, unſhaken conſtancy in friendſhip, a warm heart alive to all the charities of our nature, did not fail to conciliate to this excellent man the affections of all who knew him. But, though the exerciſe of the gentler virtues which endear and attract, was more habitual to him, as moſt congenial to his nature, he was by no means deficient in thoſe more energetic qualities of the mind which command reſpect and admiration. When roufed by unjuſt aggreſſion, or whatever the occaſion might be that called for exertion, his mildneſs did not prevent him from diſplaying the moſt manly and determined ſpirit; and notwithſtanding his exquiſite ſenſibility, he bore the ſevereſt of all human calamities, the loſs of ſeveral deſerving and beloved children, with exemplary fortitude and reſignation. He was born in February 1745—was married in June 1773, to Henrietta Symes, daughter of the Rev. Jeremiah Symes; was preferred to the biſhopric of Down and Connor in December 1783, and died on the 19th of September 1804, deeply regretted by all the different religious ſects that compoſed the population of his extenſive dioceſe; by acquaintances, neighbours, and dependants of every condition and deſcription; by his children, his friends, and his country; and moſt of all by his diſconſolate widow, who has erected this ſtone to the memory of the kindeſt huſband and the beſt of men." C. J. Fox.]

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES,
WITH ALL THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS;

Arranged geographically, or in the Order of the Counties, from North to South.

*** *Authentic Communications for this Department are always very thankfully received.*

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

A permanent ſubſcription library has been formed at Felton, near Alnwick, on a liberal and ſpirited plan. The Rev. A Hutton is appointed the treaſurer, and Mr. Joſeph Atkinſon the librarian.

Mr. Sitwell has offered the following premiums for the next ſheep ſhow at Barmoor, to be held on the 9th of July, 1806:—For the beſt pen of three two-ſhear wedders, a ſilver cup, value five guineas; for the beſt three-year old bull, a ſilver cup, value five guineas; to the inventor of any new implement of huſbandry, that ſhall be deemed by the judges

judges appointed for the other premiums to have ſufficient merit to be recommended by the meeting to a public uſe, a ſilver cup, value five guineas. To the ſhepherd who ſhall, that ſeaſon, ſave and rear the greateſt number of lambs from not leſs than four ſcore Leiceſter ewes, five guineas. To the ploughman who ſhall, on that morning, plough or ſet up a prepared piece of land for drill turnips, in the neateſt and moſt expeditious manner, five guineas.

Married.] At Newcaſtle, Captain Oxx, of Woodbridge, to Miſs Spearman.—Mr. Thomas Robſon, tallow-chandler, to Mrs. Martha Forſyth.

At Romaldkirk, James Bayles, eſq. of Thorngarth-hill, to Miſs Lee.

At Durham, Mr. Edward Pickering, of Ferryhill, farmer, to Miſs Jopling, his fifth wife.

At Barnardcaſtle, Mr. Hildreth, draper and flax-dreſſer, to Miſs Jackſon.

George Pawſon, eſq. of Newcaſtle, to Miſs Sophia Ann Latton, ſecond daughter of the late Rev. Mr. L. vicar of Felton and Woodhorn, Northumberland.

Died.] At Parkhouſe, near Gateſhead, Mrs. H. Elliſon, relict of Henry E. eſq. and mother of Lieutenant-Col. E. of the Gateſhead volunteers.

At Darlington, Mr. Nathaniel Backhouſe, ſon of Mrs. Mary B. 16.

At Windleſton, Miſs Ann Eden, fifth daughter of Sir John E. bart.

At Fatfield, near Cheſter-le-Street, Mrs. Kilburn, wife of Mr. K. colliery agent.

At Monkwearmouth, Mr. Charles Taylor, tallow-chandler, 67.

At Caſtle Eden, Michael Scarth, eſq.

At Burdon, near Darlington, Mr. Jackſon, 76.

At Newcaſtle, Mr. M. Callendar, attorney at law.—Mr. John Crawford, dryſalter and merchant, 50.—Mrs. Hackworth, widow of Mr. John H. 83.—Mrs. Neſbit, wife of Mr. Charles N. miller.

At Durham, Mr. Henry Talbot, ſadler.

At Allendale Town, Mr. Joſhua Watſon, 59.

At Berwick, Mr. Joſeph Brown, maſon, 53.—Mrs. Rebecca Cockburn, 62.—While on a journey to the ſouth, Mr. Thomas Vickars, late land-ſteward to Lord Kinnaird, 60.

At Hexham, Mr. James Bell, tailor.—Mr. William Ellis, 82.—Miſs Elizabeth Nixon, daughter of Mrs. N. innkeeper.

At Barnardcaſtle, Benjamin Paſs, eſq. 58.

At South Shields, Mr. John Forſyth, grocer.—Mrs. Mary Wear, an eminent ſpirit merchant.

At Warkworth, of an apoplectic fit, Mr. Henry Henderſon, 65.

At Jarrow Lake Houſe, Mr. Robert Railſton.

At Sunderland, Mrs. Walker, widow of the late Mr. William W. 87.

At Alnwick, Miſs Strother, daughter of Thomas S. eſq. 25.—Mr. Robert Luke Elſtob, ſecretary to his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, 22.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] At Whitehaven, Mr. Lewthwaite, to Miſs Coulthard.

At Lamplugh, Mr. John Graham, jun. of Mockerkin, Loweſwater, to Miſs Jane Bouch, of Hoad Yod.

At Dean, Mr. Charles Allen, of Flimby, to Miſs Hannah Ritſon, daughter of the late Mr. John R. of Branthwaite.

At Morreſby, Mr. Adam Heſlop, engineer of Lowes iron-works, to Miſs Iſabella Thompſon, of Workington.

At Penrith, Mr. Blackſtock, to Mrs. Stoddert.

At Carliſle, Mr. John Brown, to Miſs Elizabeth Scott, grocer.—Mr. Alexander M'Kenzie, of the royal artillery, to Mrs. King, innkeeper.

At Workington, Captain Edward Irvin, of the Endeavour, to Miſs Alice Jackſon.

Died.] At Whitehaven, Mrs. Stockdale, relict of Mr. S. ſhipbuilder.—Mrs. Sarah Hodgſon, 59.—Miſs Alliſon, daughter of the late Mr. Richard A.—Mrs. Gilliatt, wife of Mr. Benj. G. 55.—Mrs. Donald, 62.

At Cornhow, in Brackenthwaite, Mrs. Muncaſter, wife of Mr. Ferdinand M.

At Brampton, Mr. John Dod, ſchoolmaſter.

At Kendal, Mr. Joſeph Symſon, mercer.—Mrs. Ann Gawthorpe, a maiden lady.—Miſs Alice Mounſey, daughter of Mr. M. of Swarth Moor Hall, near Ulverſton.

At Penrith, Mr. W. Alton, gunſmith.—Mr. Burton, of London, 87.

At Brampton, Miſs Mary Richardſon, daughter of Mr. Iſaac R. 26.

At Wigton, Major Browne, late of the Eaſt India Company's Bombay infantry.

At Carliſle, Mr. Henry Iviſon, tallow-chandler. He aroſe to work about three o'clock in perfect health, and was a corpſe before ſix.—Mrs. Mary Hayden, 28.—Mr. John Strong, attorney at law.—Mr. R. Jackſon, 83.—Mr. Jon. Lawſon, late of Paddenbeck, 60.

At Appleby, Mr. Thompſon, ſurgeon.

At Woodhouſe, near Thurſby, Mr. Jonathan Robinſon, 92.

Thomas Briſcoe, late of Newby, near Carliſle, many years a ſchoolmaſter in the neighbourhood of Wetheral and Scotby, 80.

YORKSHIRE.

Among the premiums offered by the Cleveland Agricultural Society, for the enſuing year 1806, are the following:—To the perſon not occupying his own land, whoſe farm, not leſs than 300 acres, ſhall be in the beſt condition, and moſt ſkilful ſtate of cultivation, a cup, value ten guineas. To the occupier of a farm not exceeding 300 acres, nor leſs than 120, under the like terms and conditions, a cup, value five guineas. To the

the perſon who ſhall have drained effectually, and in the moſt judicious manner, the greateſt quantity of land, five guineas. To the perſon who ſhall have reclaimed and brought into the beſt ſtate of cultivation the greateſt quantity of waſte land, not leſs than twenty acres, five guineas. For the beſt crop of drilled turnips, not leſs than four acres, three guineas. For the beſt crop of Scotch cabbages, not leſs than two acres, two guineas. For the beſt ſtallion for getting coach horſes, five guineas. For the beſt blood ſtallion for getting hunters or road-horſes, five guineas. For the beſt brood mare for chapman horſes, three guineas. For the beſt boar three guineas For the beſt ſow in pig, two guineas. For the beſt bull, five guineas. For the beſt tup, whether aged or ſhearing, three guineas. For the beſt pen of five one-ſhear gimmers, three guineas. For the beſt pen of five one-ſhear wethers, three guineas. For the beſt cow in milk, or with calf, five guineas. For the beſt two-years old heifer in calf, three guineas. For the beſt three-years old ſteer, bred in Cleveland, three guineas. For the beſt two-years old ſteer, three guineas.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament in the next ſeſſion, to obtain an act for the purpoſe of enabling the magiſtrates of the three ridings of the county of York to raiſe a ſufficient ſum of money, to be levied by eſtreat as the county rates are, for erecting or purchaſing, and furniſhing a houſe or other buildings, for the accommodation of the Judges of aſſize, ſuitable to the importance and dignity of their ſituation, during their reſidence in the city of York.

It appears by the minutes of the ſixty-ſecond annual conference of the Methodiſts, held at Sheffield, that the total number of perſons in their different ſocieties in Great Britain amount to 101,915; of theſe 981 are in South Wales, and 3168 in North Wales; in the Shrewſbury circuit, 1067; in Worceſter, 1155; in Glouceſterſhire, 758; in Ireland, 23,321; in Nova Scotia, 1410; in Gibraltar, 40; in the Weſt India Iſlands, whites 1550, and blacks, 13,658; in the United States of America, whites, 87,020; coloured people and blacks, 22,650; total in Europe and America, 250,254. There are no leſs than fifty eight chapels now building in England and Wales, of which five are in North Wales, and one at Builth, in Breconſhire.

Married.] At Treeton, near Rotherham, James Storer, eſq. M.D. of Nottingham, to Miſs Turner.

At Whixley Church, Mr. James Suttell Wood, of Bolton Caſtle, to Miſs Darval, only daughter of Roger D. eſq. of Green Hammerton.

At North Ferriby, Daniel Field, eſq. of Sculcoates, to Miſs Ringroſe, of Swanland.

At Sheffield, Mr. Jonathan Marſhall, merchant, to Miſs Sarah Robinſon, daughter of Mr. Robert R.

At Hemſworth, the Rev. W. Tuffnel, of Wormingford, Eſſex, to Miſs Naylor, eldeſt daughter of John N. eſq. of Newſtead, near Wakefield.

Died.] At Hull, Mrs. Wormall, eldeſt daughter of Mr. W. Southerne, 38.—Mrs. Caroline Watſon, relict of Mr. Thomas W. of Foſton, tanner, 75.—Mr. Frazer.—Mrs. James, wife of Mr. William J. grocer, 54.—Mr. Gibſon, officer of exciſe, 60.—Mrs. Huntington, relict of Mr. John A. 87.—G. Holden, eſq.—Mrs. Harriſon, wife of Mr. James H. maſter of the ſhip Pilgrim, 32.—Mr. G. F. Hewſon, 24.—Mr. Thomas Wriggleſworth, butcher, 60.—Mr. Thomas Dry, butcher, 51.—Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. Jeremiah S. of the pottery, 24.—Mrs. Deer, wife of Mr. Robert D. innkeeper, 70.—Mr. Thomas Simmons, boatman to the cuſtoms, 45.

The Rev. Henry Croft, D.D. vicar of Gargrave, near Skipton.

At Aiſlaby, near Whitby, Mark Noble, eſq. 70.

At Helperby, ſuddenly, Mr. George Burnell, 71. He went into his ſtable in perfect health, to give his horſes ſome hay, and was ſoon afterwards diſcovered lifeleſs.

At Rudſtone, near Bridlington, Mrs. Holden, wife of Mr. George H. jun. of Hull.

At Weſt Ella, near Hull, Joſeph Sykes, eſq. 82.

At Beverley, Mrs. Ramſhaw, widow of Mr. Robert R. 72.

At Meltonby, near Pocklington, Mr. Wm. Wilſon Croſs, a lieutenant in the Pocklington volunteer infantry, 29.

At Settle, William Birkbeck, eſq. banker; whoſe loſs will be ſeverely felt not only in the circle of his friends, but by the whole community of the neighbouring diſtrict, to promote whoſe intereſts a large portion of his time and talents have long been devoted.

At Leeds, Mr. James Eyre, 78.—Mrs. Waite, wife of Mr. W. glaſs merchant.—Mr. John Wellfit Nichols, cloth-ſearcher.—Mr. Samuel Sutcliffe, one of the proprietors of the Mancheſter and Leeds coaches.

At Bramham, near Thorpe Arch, Benjamin Edmondſon, eſq.

At Rothwell Haigh, Mrs. Craven, wife of Mr. John C. 39.

At Healthwaite Hill, near Harewood, Mr. Abraham Mallorie, brother of Meſſrs. W. and J. Mallorie, of Leeds, 23.

At Pontefract, Mrs. Mary Lambe, only ſiſter of William L. eſq. barriſter at law.

At Ryall, near Wakefield, James Scholes, eſq.

At Richmond, Mrs. Dunbar, widow of Charles D. eſq. of Macher Moor, in the county of Galloway.

At Haxby, near York, Mrs. Taſker, daughter of Mr. John Beverley, 54.

At

At York, Mrs. Marſh, relict of the Rev. Philemon M.

Matthew Horſley, the celebrated farming foxhunter of the Eaſt-Riding, at the advanced age of nearly 90. If ever a man loved hunting "with all his ſoul and all his ſtrength," and died game at the laſt, Matt. Horſley was that hunter. On a ſmall farm he contrived, from time to time, to bring into the field, to ſhow off there, and to ſell afterwards at good prices, as many good horſes as ever perhaps belonged to one perſon; for in the courſe of nearly a century, he had hunted with three generations. But this was not all his praiſe. He had a natural vein of humour and facetiouſneſs, which the quaintneſs of a ſtrong Yorkſhire dialect heightened ſtill more; and when ſome greater men, who were his neighbours, wiſhed to trample him down, he not unfrequently contrived to put aſide the effects of ill-humour by good humour of his own.

LANCASHIRE.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Liverpool, held in the town-hall, it was reſolved, that a naval monument, to the memory of Lord Nelſon, be erected in the centre of the area of the New Exchange Buildings; and that the memorable words of Lord Nelſon, in his laſt orders to his conquering countrymen, be inſcribed on ſuch monument, "England expects that every man will do his duty."

Married.] At Liverpool, Mr. Richard Powell, to Miſs Phœbe Blundell, of Birkenhead, Cheſhire.—Captain Robinſon, to Miſs P. Maſon.—Captain Joſeph Stockdale, of Whitehaven, to Miſs Gibſon, daughter of Captain Thomas G.—Mr. Sherland Smith, maſter of St. James's ſchool, to Mrs. Sarah Rowden.

At Chorley, Mr. Sale, to Miſs Dent.

At Preſton, Mr. John Marſh, timber merchant, of Liverpool, to Miſs Helen Houghton.

Mr. William Hargreaves, of Higham, to Miſs Holgate, daughter of J. Holgate, eſq. of Burnley.

At Blackburn, Mr. Parker, printer and bookſeller, to Miſs Huntington.

At Welling, near Liverpool, Mr. Joſeph Clayton, 74, to Mrs. Elizabeth Hankin, 84, being his fourth wife, and her third huſband.

The Rev. Mr. Richardſon, of Cartmel, to Miſs Emma Machell, of Aynſon.

Died.] At Liverpool, Mrs. Blackſtock, mother of Mr. B. attorney.—Mr. Richard Haſkayne.—Miſs Margaret Brinkirk, 40.—Mrs. Elizabeth Skillicorn, wife of Mr. Robert S. cabinet-maker, 27.—Dr. Richard Dawſon, late of York, 56.—Mrs. Coghlan, wife of Mr. C. print-ſeller.—Mrs. Lowthian, wife of Mr. L. auctioneer.—Mrs. Milburn, wife of Mr. J. Milburn, and eldeſt daughter of Mr. H. Fairclough, 32.—Mrs. Mudge, wife of Captain M.—Mrs. Clement, wife of Mr. Thomas C. ſilverſmith.

At Sankey Bridge, Miſs Clare, daughter of Mr. William C.

At Chorley, Mrs. Halliwell, of the poſt-office.

At Preſton, John Watſon, ſen. eſq.—At Cartmel, Mr. John Settle, 91.

At his ſeat at Spark Brook Houſe, Warwickſhire, aged 62, James Whitaker, eſq. a native of Manchester. Few of its inhabitants ever evinced more energy than he did in promoting its improvement and proſperity. As a ſolicitor he was eminent above forty years, and in that capacity he had the honour to aſſiſt the committee of his fellow townſmen who ſo ſtrenuouſly and ſo ſucceſsfully laboured to obtain a repeal of that impolitic and oppreſſive tax the fuſtian tax. He was a moſt affectionate father, a zealous friend, and a truly loyal ſubject.

At Wigan, Mr. George Bird, of the Eagle and Child inn.—Mr. Wm. Roper, farrier.

At Manchester, Mr. G. Bailey, ſon of Mr. Bailey, of King-ſtreet. His death was occaſioned by a ſquib being thrown at him, in what was fatally thought a joke! It exploded in his eyes, and, after dreadful ſuffering, produced a brain fever, affording another melancholy inſtance of the impropriety of uſing theſe dangerous compoſitions.—Mrs. Wade, wife of Mr. Samuel W. 25.

At Lancaſter, Mrs. Tomlinſon, relict of Mr. Robert T.

At Conder Green, near Lancaſter, Mr. Thomas Graham, formerly captain of a Weſt Indiaman belonging to that port.

At Gateacre, the Rev. Robert Parke, fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge, and miniſter of the goſpel at the church of Wavertree, near Liverpool, 38.

At Kirby, near Liverpool, Miſs Stewart, daughter of the late Dr. Alexander S. of Grenada.

At Ulverſton, in the prime of life, Mr. George Brockbank.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Cheſter, Mr. T. Lewellin, of Market Drayton, to Miſs Jones, daughter of Mrs. Yoxall.—Mr. Charles Iliffe, of Birmingham, to Mrs. Haſwell, daughter of Mr. George H. of the Hop-pole inn.—Mr. George Lyon, linen-draper.

Died.] At Wallaſey, Miſs Alice Penkett, daughter of the late William P. Eſq. 57.

At Nantwich, Charles Hall, M. D. 76.

At Northwich, Mrs. Bancroft, mother of Mr. Thomas B. 80.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Doveridge, Mr. Hodgkinſon, of Wirkſworth, draper, to Miſs Ann Phabay.

At Cheſterfield, Mr. Cummings, at the Hall, Buxton, to Miſs Barnes, daughter of Mr. B grocer.

At Pentrich, Mr. Daniel Woolley, of Hartſhay,

Hartſhay, to Miſs Woolley, eldeſt daughter of Mr. George W. of Ripley.

Died.] At Cheſterfield, Mrs. Malkin, relict of the Rev. Jonah M. 90.

At Derby Mrs. Ellis, wife of Mr. John E. 70.—Mrs. Buſher, wife of Mr. William B. 64.

At Look Grange, Mrs. Brentnall, relict of Benjamin B. gent.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, Mr. Deakin, hoſier, to Miſs Price.—Samuel Grundy, gent. lieutenant and adjutant of the Nottingham volunteers, to Miſs Cooper.—Mr. Thomas Wood, confectioner, to Miſs Stockley.

At Mansfield, Mr. Walker, of Newthorp, farmer, to Miſs Ann Whitlock, daughter of Mr. Edward W.

At Southwell, Mr. Mumby, of Newark, to Miſs Bucklow.—Mr. Jeremiah Nicholſon, builder, to Miſs Mary Holles.

At Elton on the Hill, Mr. George Innocent, of Whatton, to Miſs Rebecca Mann.

Died.] At Nottingham, Mr. Coxon, an ingenious hoſe manufacturer.—Miſs C. Stevenſon, 19.—Mr. William Moſs.—Mr. William Millard, of Woburn, Beds, brother-in-law to Meſſrs. Swans, of this town.—Mrs. Morris, relict of Mr. George M. publican.—Mrs. Blackhall, mother of Mr. B. draper.

At Basford, Mr. W. Swinton, ſon of Mr. S. publican.

At Tuxford, Mrs. Naylor, of the Fox inn.

At Baſingfield, Mr. Morris, farmer, and a member of the Nottingham ſquadron of yeomanry cavalry, commanded by Major Wright.

At Muſkham Grange, near Newark on Trent, Mrs. Dickinſon, wife of William D. eſq.

At Bingham, Mr. Pacey, farmer and grazier, 56.

At Barton, Mr. Wright.

At Mansfield, Mrs. Sims, relict of Mr. S.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

The new theatre at Boſton is nearly completed. The plan of the whole building is very judicious, and does great credit to the ſolid judgment of Mr. Watſon, the architect. The arrangement of the interior accommodations is in the greateſt degree comfortable; and the diſpoſition of the various apartments highly convenient. The interior decorations, from the maſterly pencil of Mr. Immanuel, are in great forwardneſs, and evince a taſte and genius which add to the reputation he has already acquired as an artiſt. In ſhort, this temple of Theſpis will in point of elegance and convenience, equal any ſimilar building in the country.

Married.] At Fiſhtoft, Mr. Dickinſon, ſchoolmaſter, to Miſs Hill.

At Owenſby, Mr. Porter, farmer and grazier, to Miſs Atkinſon, 42.

At Horkſlow, John Richardſon, eſq. to Miſs Margaret Martinſon.

Mr. Thomas Winter, of Langton, to Miſs Mary Maltby, of Stainton.

Died.] At Bicker, near Boſton, Miſs Mary Pillings, youngeſt daughter of Mr. P. grazier.

At Heckington, Mr. Thomas Almond, ſen. miller, 63.

At Dunholme, near Lincoln, Mr. James Walker, butcher and beaſt-jobber, well known at the different markets in this and the neighbouring counties, 76.

At Lincoln, Mr. John Palmer, ſon of the late Rev. Mr. P. of Kettlethorpe, 24.—Mrs. Tuke, wife of Mr. T. keeper of the city gaol.—Mr. Middleton, 88.

At Louth, Mr. H. Barker, wool-comber and worſted manufacturer, 55.—Very ſuddenly, Mr. Dixon, 52.—Mrs. Hodgſon, 74.

At Hetkington, Mr. William Hall, millwright, 23.

At Gainſboro', Mr. William Denman, tailor.

At Spilſby, Mr. Aſher.

At Raithby Hall, near Spilſby, Mrs. Lonſdale, wife of Mr. W. Lonſdale, ſteward to R. C. Brackenbury, eſq.

At Hemeringham, Mr. Engliſh, an opulent farmer and grazier.

At Mareham le Fen, Mr. John Smith, farmer.

At Stickney, of the cancer, Mr. Biggerdike.

At Reveſby, Mrs. Heaton, wife of Mr. John H.—Mrs. Grantham, wife of Mr. John G. She had had four huſbands, and three of them of the name of Grantham.

At Stamford, Mrs. Axton, widow of the Rev. Thomas A. of Friendſbury, Kent.

At Londonthorpe, near Grantham, Mrs. Parke, wife of William P. eſq. of Thorpe Latimer.

At Uffington, Mr. Jonas Atkinſon, many years groom to Lord Lowther.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

At the annual meeting of the Leiceſter Agricultural Society, held on the 4th of October, 1805, it was reſolved to offer the following premiums for the year 1806:—To the perſon who ſhall produce the beſt eſtimate of the comparative advantage between using oxen and horſes in huſbandry-work, twenty-five guineas. To the perſon who ſhall make the beſt comparative experiment between the effects of freſh dung and rotten dung, arising from the ſame ſpecies of animal and forage, upon graſs land, the extent not being leſs than one acre for each kind of dung, ten guineas. To the perſon who ſhall, on the day of the annual meeting for 1806, produce a pen of five of the beſt fat ſhear-hogs, to have been fed with graſs, hay, or roots, and not to have had corn, ten guineas. For the ſecond beſt pen of the ſame, five guineas. For a pen of the beſt five two-year old wethers, ten guineas. For the ſecond-beſt pen of the ſame, five guineas. For a pen of the beſt five fat ſhear-hogs that ſhall have been bred and kept on natural graſs alone, ten guineas. For the ſecond beſt pen of the ſame, five guineas.

guineas. For a pen of the beſt five two-year old wethers, ten guineas. For the ſecond-beſt pen of the ſame, 5 guineas. For the beſt pen of five ewes, to be ſhewn at the annual meeting for 1806, which ſhall have produced and reared lambs at two years old, and the following year, the lambs not being taken from the dams until Midſummer in each year, to have been fed with graſs, hay, or roots, but not to have had corn, five guineas. For the beſt pen of the ſame number of ewes that ſhall have been kept on natural graſs alone, five guineas. For the beſt ox under three years old, the time when calved being aſcertained as nearly as may be, ſix guineas. For the ſecond beſt ditto, four guineas. For the beſt ox, under four years old, five guineas. For the ſecond-beſt ditto, three guineas. For the beſt ox that ſhall have been worked from three years old off, to ſix years old off, or longer, the age being ſpecified, a premium of eight guineas. For the ſecond-beſt ditto, four guineas. For the beſt cow that ſhall have produced not leſs than three calves, and ſhall be in milk at the time of ſhewing, five guineas. For the ſecond-beſt cow, three guineas. To the perſon who ſhall clear not leſs than two acres of land from ant-hills in the beſt, moſt effectual, and leaſt expenſive manner, five guineas. The following premiums are offered to ſervants. To the perſon having had the care of ſheep, to be exhibited to the ſociety, that ſhall appear to have rendered the moſt effectual ſervice to his maſter in the capacity of ſhepherd, three guineas. To the man that ſhall make the experiment as to dung, for which a premium ſhall be obtained, one guinea. To the ſervant that ſhall be employed in the working of horſes and oxen in huſbandry-work, on which the premium offered by this ſociety ſhall be awarded, two guineas. The committee was requeſted to call a meeting of graziers, to conſider of the expediency of holding a wool-meeting at Leiceſter in July, 1806.

Married.] At Sheepſhead, Mr. William Barker, butcher, to Miſs Lucy Alt.

At Leiceſter, Mr. Wildboar, grazier, of Billeſdon, to Miſs R. Bell.—Mr. Joſeph Jones, of Nottingham, to Miſs Higginſon.

At Swithland, Mr. Henry Thornton, of Cropſton, to Mrs. Cooper.

Died.] At Market Harborough, Mrs. Harrod, printer and bookſeller.

At Loughborough, Mr. Craddock, 78.

At Sheepſhead, Mr. John Garrett, farmer and grazier.

At Lutterworth, Mr. James Neale, auctioneer.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Died.] At Forſhampton, Mr. John Bayer, 79.

At Coney Green, near Stamport, of a cancer with which ſhe had been afflicted upwards of 20 years, Mrs. Benbow, 65.

At Red Wood, near Tenbury, Mr. William Adams.

At Worceſter, Mrs. Purſer, of Powick, 88.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

At a public meeting, held at Betley, in this county, it was reſolved, that application ſhould be made to Parliament for an act for making a rail-way from the Cheſter canal, near Nantwich, to communicate with Sir Nigel Bowyer Greſley's canal, at or near Dale's Pool. It is intended that from the main railway a collateral branch ſhall be formed to Silverdale; a ſimilar one along the weſt ſide of the hill, containing the collieries of Sir Nigel Bowyer Greſley, Walter Sneyd, eſq. John Crewe, eſq. George Tollet, eſq. and Mr. Thomas Poole; alſo one along the range of hill containing the collieries of Sir Thomas Fletcher, Sir John Edenſor Heathcote, Vice-Admiral Child, Thomas Kinnerſley, eſq. Hugo Meynell, eſq. Mr. John Wedgewood, and Mr. William Burgeſs, to each of which branches the ſeveral proprietors of collieries or works before-mentioned, or others, may form communications at their own expence (either by private railways or otherwiſe), and carry along the ſame branches on paying ſuch rates of tonnage as ſhall be agreed upon, ſo as to enable the different proprietors to convey their articles to the main railway with equal advantage. The ſums neceſſary for accompliſhing this undertaking are to be raiſed by ſubſcription, in ſhares of fifty pounds each, and no ſubſcriber is to hold more than fifteen ſhares.

Died.] At Hough Hall, Audley, Mrs. Aſtager, relict of George A. gent. of Halmer End, 70.

At Wolverhampton, Mr. William Perks, 52.

At Weſt Bromwich, William Hughes, gent.

At Handſworth, Mrs. Short, relict of Mr. S. of Wood Green.

At Lichfield, Mr. Thomas Butler, a partner in the houſe of Meſſrs. Butlers' and Beecrofts, of Kirkſtall Forge, near Leeds, Yorkſhire, 69.

Mr. John Mayne, late principal of Barr academy, which he conducted many years, with unwearied aſſiduity and great ſucceſs, 56.

Lieutenant John Fernyhough, of the royal marines, ſon of Mr. F. of Lichfield, 26. He loſt his life in endeavouring to preſerve the crew of the Spaniſh ſhip Rayo, wrecked on the 26th of October, off San Lucar.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A moſt reſpectable meeting of the inhabitants of Birmingham took place at Styles's Royal hotel, to conſider of the moſt effectual means of teſtifying their gratitude for the brilliant ſervices performed by the late heroic Nelſon. The meeting was unanimouſly of opinion, that a monument, ſtatue, or pillar, ſhould be erected in that town and a ſub-

ſcription was immediately opened for that purpoſe.

Married.] At Whittington. Mr. Hopley, of Elford, to Miſs Dennitts, of Streathway Houſe, near Lichfield.

At Birmingham, Mr. Michael O'Farrell, quarter-maſter of the German legion at Coventry, to Miſs Jane Lund.

Died.] At Slateley, near Tamworth, Mr. Ralph Dudley.

At Sutton Coldfield, Mr. William Homer, attorney at law, 38 years deputy ſteward of that corporation.

At Packwood, Mr. William Wakefield, 87.

At Walton, near Stone, Mr. Wright, 88.

At Dunnington, near Alceſter, Mr. Gould.

At Birmingham, Mrs. Jeſcoate, wife of Mr. Thomas J. ſenior.—Mr. Michael Mills. —Mrs. Ikin, wife of Mr. I. merchant, of Leeds.—Mr. William Walker.—Miſs E. Boulton.

SHROPSHIRE.

At a meeting of the Drayton Agricultural Society, held on the 7th November, the following premiums were offered for the enſuing year.—To the perſon who ſhall produce at the next July meeting the beſt long horned bull, for ſtock, not more than three years old the preceding ſpring, a gold medal. To the beſt ſhort-horned ditto, a gold medal. To the beſt pollard ditto, a gold medal. To the beſt two years old long-horned heifer, a gold medal. To the beſt ditto ſhort-horned and pollard, each, a gold medal. To the beſt yearling heifer of each ſort, a ſilver medal. To the beſt new Leiceſter ram for ſtock, not more than two years old the preceding ſpring, a gold medal. To the ſecond-beſt ditto, a ſilver medal. To the beſt real South Down ram, a gold medal. To the beſt grey-faced ram, a gold medal. To the beſt pen of four new Leiceſter yearling ewes, a gold medal. To ditto of four real South Down, a gold medal. To the beſt grey-faced, a gold medal. To the beſt boar pig, not more than eighteen months old, a gold medal. To the beſt ſow pig, a gold medal. To the largeſt and beſt dairy of cheeſe, according to the extent and quality of the land and number of cows (not leſs than ten), a ſilver cup. To the farmer, being a ſubſcriber, or tenant to any ſubſcriber, at rack rent and not under leaſe for more than ſeven years, who between this time and the ſociety's meeting in November, 1807, ſhall have made the greateſt and moſt ſubſtantial improvements by marling, draining or otherwiſe, a ſilver cup. To the landlord or owner of any farm, being a ſubſcriber, who ſhall make the like greateſt and moſt ſubſtantial improvements within the ſame time, a gold medal. To the perſon who ſhall ſow with the drill the greateſt number of acres (not leſs than five) with lent corn, hoe the ſame, and produce the cleaneſt and beſt crop at harveſt, a gold medal. To the beſt and cleaneſt crop of common turnips (not leſs than eight acres), a gold medal. To the beſt crop of Swedes (not leſs than five acres), a gold medal. Sir Corbet Corbet propoſes to give a ſilver cup, value ten guineas, to any perſon being a ſubſcriber, or to any tenant of a ſubſcriber, who in the years 1806 and 1807, ſhall ſow and grow the largeſt and beſt crop of winter corn, (not leſs than ſix acres) by the drill huſbandry, and to be properly horſe hoed.

Married.] At Wellington, Mr. Weſthead, of Mancheſter, to Miſs Ann Brown, of Dothill.

At Aſhford, near Ludlow, Mr. Thomas Eevan, to Mrs. Biſhop. The bridegroom, though totally blind, is clerk of the pariſh in which he reſides, and performs the duties of his office with the greateſt exactneſs.

At Whitchurch, Mr. Price, farmer, near Wem, to Mrs. Grafton.

Mr. Symonds, maltſter, of Wem, to Miſs Dutton, of Alkington Hall.

At Battleſield, Mr. Vincent Rodenhurſt, of High Ercall, to Miſs Ann Moreton, of Allbright Huſſey.

Died.] At Kinnerſley, Mr. Williams.

At Longham, near Wellington, Mrs. Neville, 86.

At Walcot Mill, near Wellington, Mr. Hiles.

At Bridgnorth, Mr. Bangham, ſenior, hop merchant.

At Batchacre Park, Mrs. Ann Burley, houſekeeper for 25 years to Richard Whitworth, eſq.

At Oatley Park, Mrs. Vaughan, niece of the late Edward Kynaſton, eſq.

At Ludlow, Mr. Adams, of Redwood.—Mr. T. Owen, grocer.—Mrs. Elizabeth Peach, 86.—Mr. John Chipp, many years landlord of the Caſtle inn.—Mrs. Turner, wife of Richard T. eſq.

At Stanton Lacy, near Ludlow, Mr. Lowe, farmer, 72.

At Shrewſbury, Mrs. Murphy.—Mrs. Davis.

At Elleſmere, Mrs. Carpenter.

At Shiffnal, Mr. Martin, 87.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Shobdon, Mr. Guiſe, chemiſt and druggiſt, of Worceſter, to Miſs Ann Daniel, ſecond daughter of Mr. D.

Died.] At Hereford, Mrs. Tankard, who formerly kept a ſchool in that city.—Mr. George Woakes, a reſpectable glover upwards of forty years, 80.

At Seddington, the Rev. John Waſhbourn, D. D. one of the ſenior fellows of Magdalen College, Oxfordſhire, and rector of that pariſh.

At Cradley, R. Hill, eſq. of the Hill Houſe, captain of the Cradley volunteers, and the laſt male heir of an ancient and reſpectable family.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

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Married.] The Rev. F. T. Baly, rector of St. John's and St. Aldate's, Gloucester, to Miss Lidierd, daughter of —— L. esq. of Maidstone, Kent.

At Gloucester, Mr. R. Fletcher, surgeon, to Miss Owen, daughter of J. Owen, esq.—Mr. George Bullock, tanner, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Mr. Ephraim S. of Churcham.

At Cheltenham, Mr. Heath, to Miss Croome, youngest daughter of the late Mr. C.

James Western, esq. of Gray's inn, London, to Miss Hallifax, eldest daughter of the Rev. Robert H. vicar of Standish.

At Sisson, Mr. John Thomas, one of the proprietors of the Pontipool iron-works, to Miss Franklyn, daughter of the late Mr. F. ironmonger, of Bristol.

Died.] At Gloucester, Mr. John Pytt, junior, 19.—Mrs. Price, mother of the late Mr. P. attorney.—Mr. B. Muslow.

At Tetbury, Mr. Wm. Hooper,

At Kemerton, J. Parsons, esq.

At Westbury-upon-Trim, John Craven Lewis, esq.

At Cheltenham, Mrs. Mary Stallard.

Mr. Edward Horwood, a farmer of respectability, who rented a large estate under Paul Wathen, esq. at Lappiatt Park. Returning home one night through that gentleman's park, he was winded by one of the two large stags kept there, and attacked with a degree of fury which soon baffled all resistance, though attempted for some time with a large stick, which the farmer held, and plied with all his vigour, till overpowered and trampled down, the raging animal, bellowing hideously all the while, butted and gored the unfortunate man with his antlers, during the space of an hour and a half, in such a shocking manner, that, on his hands and knees, Mr. Horwood had, after the vindictive beast had left him, but just strength to crawl home, where he languished about thirty-six hours, and expired in great sufferings. There were upwards of thirty wounds and lacerations all over his body; his clothes were nearly torn to pieces. The surgeon who opened his body found the *pericardium* of the heart attacked. Had it not been for this unlucky thrust of the horns, though dreadfully injured, he might probably have survived this disaster. The friendly disposition of the deceased had gained him universal esteem, and makes his untimely fate the theme of general condolance in his neighbourhood. Apprehensive of accident, the proprietor of the stags had just before cautioned every one to keep out of the way, and even given orders to have them secured, and their horns sawed off, which in all probability would have been done on the following day; but after the melancholy occurrence the animals were both shot the ensuing morning.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Oxford, Mr. Langford, of Bond-street, London, to Miss Gallaway.—William Turner, esq. of Shipton, to Miss Shortland, daughter of the late Alderman S.—Mr. Henry Bennet, to Miss Catherine Wise, daughter of Mr. W. confectioner.

Died.] At Hook Norton, Miss Godson, eldest daughter of Mr. G.

At Oxford, Mr. John Martin, many years head cook of Christchurch.—Mr. T. Harris, common-room man of the same college.

Of a mortification, the Rev. Robert Holmes, D D. rector of Stanton, co. Oxford, canon of Salisbury and Christchurch, and dean of Winchester, 56. He was of New College; M. A. 1774; B.D. 1787; D.D. 1786; Dean of Winchester 1804. He was appointed professor of poetry in the University of Oxford on the death of Mr. Wharton, 1790; and first published a sermon on Phil. iii. 2. the resurrection of the body, deduced from that of Christ, and illustrated from his transfiguration, 1777, 4to.; the Bampton lecture, in eight sermons, 1782, 8vo.; Divinity tracts, 1788, 8vo; Alfred, an ode, with six sonnets, 1788, 4to; an ode for the Encænia, on the installation of the Duke of Portland, 1793; a fast sermon before the House of Commons, 1796, 4to.; a Latin epistle to Bishop Barrington, 1795, folio, respecting the collation of the MSS. of the LXX. version of the Old Testament, which had been begun seven years before, and which occupied his attention from 1788 till his death, with a specimen of the MS. of Genesis, in the Imperial library at Vienna, in blue and silver capitals of the second or fifth centuries. The delegates of the University press agreed to allow him 40l. a year for three years, 'on his exhibiting to them his collations annually, to be deposited in the Bodleian library, and, when the whole is finished, to be printed at the University press, at his expence, and for his benefit, or of his assigns, if he should live to complete his collations. Or, if they are left imperfect, they were to be at the discretion of the delegates, they undertaking to promote the finishing of them to the best of their power, and to publish them when finished, allowing to his assigns a just proportion of the profits. Thus encouraged, and aided by a handsome annual subscription, he printed the whole of the Pentateuch, in five volumes folio, price twelve guineas, at the rate of three for each volume being subscribed for one copy. Among the subscribers were, the Archbishop of Canterbury, eighteen English and two Irish Bishops, nineteen Deans, the University of Oxford for twelve copies, the University of Cambridge three copies, of Dublin two, of Glasgow one; fourteen colleges at Oxford, those of King's at Cambridge, and Eton and Sion; the Dukes of Portland, Grafton, and Marlborough; others of the nobility, and many of the clergy and laity. Sixteen annual accounts

counts of the collation of the MSS. and four of the publication, have been publiſhed, the ſubſcription to which, laſt year, amounted to 2137l. Having brought the publication of the Pentateuch to a concluſion, he laſt year edited the Prophecy of Daniel, according to Theodotian and the LXX. departing from his propoſed order, as if by a preſentiment of his end. In fifteen years 7000l. had been expended on this great undertaking, the collations of which are depoſited in the Bodleian library, to be publiſhed by the Doctor, or, in caſe of his death, by ſome other perſon, under the auſpices of the delegates of the Clarendon preſs.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

The Northamptonſhire Preſervative Society have juſt publiſhed their report up to the end of June 1805. Its object is not ſo much to record curious phyſical caſes, as to keep up and invigorate public attention in every claſs of ſociety, and an habitual recollection of what is adviſable to be done when human life is ſuddenly endangered; with a liberal remuneration to thoſe laudable exertions which have been made to preſerve life—to the lower orders by pecuniary recompence, to the higher by the honorary medal. Out of fifty caſes which have come before the committee during the five years ſubſequent to their laſt report, there have been forty-four preſervations, among which are included all the known caſes of ſuicide.

Married.] At Everdon, Mr. Samuel Bird, farmer and grazier, to Miſs Goodman.

Mr. Norton, of Foxall, to Miſs Timſon, of Old.

At Aſhby St. Ledgers, Simon Kendall, eſq. of Richmond, Surry, to Miſs Smith.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Smyth, wife of Chriſtopher S. eſq.

At Peterborough, Mrs. Sarah Wales, 88.

At the parſonage houſe of Cotteſbrooke, of the gout in his head, the Rev. John Sanford, L.L.B. more than twenty years rector of that pariſh, 58.

At Earl's Barton, James Whitworth, gent. 77.

Mr. N. Hudſon, ſteward and receiver to the Biſhop and Chapter, and clerk to the Rev. the Dean and Chapter of Peterborough.

At Watford, Mr. James Neal, woodman.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Married.] At Cambridge, Mr. S. S. Berger, merchant, of Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide, London, to Miſs Sharp, only daughter of Mr. S.

At Newmarket, Mr. John Chapman, auctioneer, to Miſs Peaſe.

Sir Charles E. Nightingale, bart. of Kneeſworth, to Miſs Dickenſon, only daughter of Thomas D. eſq. of Weſt Retford, Notts.

At Haddenham, Mr. John Clay, junior, lieutenant in the Haddenham volunteers, to Miſs Prime, of Threplow.

Died.] At Cambridge, John Forlow, eſq. one of the aldermen of that corporation, and lieutenant-colonel of the Cambridge volunteers. He had ſeveral times ſerved the office of mayor.

At Thorney, Mrs. Maxwell, wife of Mr. George M. of French Drove.

At Wiſbech, Mr. Jeſſe Broughton, upwards of 50 years maſter of the free ſchool there, 85.

At Ely, Miſs Metcalfe, daughter of the Rev. Wm. M.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Norwich, Waller Rodwell Wright, eſq. recorder of Bury, to Miſs Bokenham, only daughter of the late Thomas B. eſq.

At Thetford, Mr. Robert Crickmore, of Brockdiſh, to Miſs M. Adkinſon.

The Rev. Joſeph L'Oſte, of Kirby Beeon, to Miſs Rachel Hammont, ſecond daughter of Wm. H. eſq. of Norwich.

At Yarmouth, Mr. Mark Waters, merchant, to Miſs Margaretta Maria Solver, youngeſt daughter of the late Samuel T. eſq.

Died.] At Framingham, Mrs. Young, wife of Mr. Robert Y.

At Beccles, Mrs. Maria Weſt, wife of Mr. John W. 32.

At Great Dunham, Mr. Robert Churchman, 78.

At Beighton, Mrs. Green, mother of Mr. John G. of Buckenham Hall.

At South Lynn, Mrs. Sarah Jenkins, wife of Mr. Edmund J. 63.

At Yarmouth, Mrs. Turner, wife of the Rev. Richard Turner, miniſter of that pariſh. Her ſteadfaſt and unaffected Chriſtian piety, her affectionate and unceaſing attention to a numerous family, and her eagerneſs to relieve the wants of the poor and diſtreſſed, will long render her example inſtructive, and her memory beloved and revered.—Mr. James Rumbelow, corn-chandler.

At Henſtead, on his journey from Beccles to Wrentham, the Rev. Mr. Criſp, diſſenting miniſter at Harleſton, 68.

At Ditchingham, Mr. James Bloy, one of the chief conſtables of Loddon and Clavering Hundreds.

At Holt, Mr. John Davy, 70.

At Cringleford, Mr. Wm. Cole, 21.

At Norwich, Mrs. Rebecca Burgeſs, 67.—Mr. Thomas Manks, one of the coroners of the city, 69.—Mr. T. Raymond, maſter of the Cardinal's Cap, 70.—Mrs. Elizabeth Rightling, late of Sco Ruſton, 53.—Mr. Grinling, woollen-draper, 48.—Mrs. Shreeve, 66.—Mrs. Morphew, wife of John M. eſq. 53.—Miſs Ann Hudſon, ſecond daughter of James H. eſq. 25.

At Clipſton Houſe, Mrs. Jane Maria Rix, wife of Mr. R. and daughter of the late Thomas Willis, eſq. of Thornham.

At Thetford, Miſs Eliza Margaretta Min-

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gay, ſecond daughter of Wm. Robert M. eſq. 20.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] Mr. John Filby, of Snailwell, to Miſs Hayward, daughter of the late Robert H. eſq. of Fordham, near Newmarket.

Robert Hews, eſq. of Lexden, to Miſs S. Bolton, daughter of the Rev. Mr. B. rector of Nedging.

Mr H. Edwards, of Sutton, to Miſs Vertue, daughter of Robert V. eſq. of Holleſley.

Mr. H. Ridley, merchant, of Ipſwich, to Miſs Wake, of Grundiſburgh.

Mr. Edward Criſp, captain-commandant of the Rendleſham volunteers, to Miſs Mayhew, of Wickham-ſkeith.

Died.] At Bury, Mrs. Sarah Hunt, 63.—Mr. Joſeph Ellis, of the Half Moon inn.—Mrs. Alderman, formerly a milliner.—Mrs. Haſted, relict of Roger H. gent. and mother of the Rev. Henry H. lecturer of St. Mary's, 72.—Mr. Addiſon, carpenter.

At Melton, in the houſe of induſtry, Elizabeth Lyon, 101.

At Woodbridge, Mr. Runnicles, comptroller of that port.

Mrs. Talbot, wife of the Rev. Mr. T. rector of Elmſel.

At Stonham, Mr. Tydeman, of the Ten Bells inn.

Mrs. Gueſt, wife of Mr. G. adjutant of the Riſbridge hundred battalion of volunteer infantry.

At Rougham Place, near Bury, John Pogſon, eſq.

ESSEX.

Married.] Mr. William Silverſides, of Hadleigh Park, to Miſs Watſon, of London.

At Colcheſter, Mr. Wallis, veterinary ſurgeon, to Miſs Yates, daughter of Mr. Robert Y.

At Birchanger, Mr. Edward Dockwray, officer of exciſe, to Miſs Frances Linſell, youngeſt daughter of Mr. L.

Died.] At Skreens, near Chelmsford, Mrs. Bramſton, wife of Thomas Berney B. eſq. late one of the repreſentatives in parliament of this county.

At Witham, Mrs Johnſon, relict of Mr. W. J. formerly of Boreham.

At Ingateſtone, Mrs. Sarah Dawſon, wife of Mr. D. grocer and draper.

At Colcheſter, ſuddenly, Lady Suſan Montgomerie, daughter of the late Earl of Eglintoune.

At Chelmsford, Mrs. Scratton, relict of Daniel S. eſq. formerly of Broomfield.—Mr. William Caſwell, junior, eldeſt ſon of Mr. William C. 31.

At Braintree, Mrs. Hicks, wife of Mr. William H.

At Great Baddow, Mrs. Mayhew, wife of Mr. Wm. M. baker.

At Bradwell-juxta-Mare, Mr. Harry Robinſon, maſter of the Engliſh free ſchool in that pariſh founded by Dr. Long.

At Mouliham, Mrs. Elizabeth Foſter, a maiden lady, 81.

KENT.

Married.] At Dover, Mr. Smith, ironmonger, to Miſs Shadgate, daughter of William S. eſq. collector of exciſe at that port.

At Faverſham, John Hudſon, of Milton, gent. to Miſs Finch.

At Upper Deal, Mr. William Ruſſell, to Mrs. Jane Bridge.—Mr. Jacob Bayley, to Miſs Pritchard.

At Canterbury, Mr. Edward T. Burrows, of Dover, linen-draper, to Miſs Martin.

Died.] At Deal, Mr. John Broad, upper book pilot of the Fellowſhip, 84.—Mr. Sole, many years a reſpectable tradeſman, a magiſtrate and juſtice of the peace for Deal. He was found hanging in his tallow-houſe.—Mr. Samuel Mackney.

At Wingham, Mr. Richard Pemble, 89.

At Bickley, near Bromley, Wm. Wells, eſq.

At Ditton, Miſs Mary Ann Golding, youngeſt daughter of Mr. John G.

At Canterbury, Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp, ſiſter of Jacob S. eſq. of Barham, in this county, 81.—Suddenly, Mr. Wright.—Mrs. Ann Saltwell, fruiterer, 96.—Mrs. Keen, wife of Mr. George K. ſenior.

At Chatham, Mrs. Ratcliff, wife of Mr. Thomas R.

At Chilham, Mr. Read, 60.

At Tenterden, Mr. Stephen Wratten, 45.—Mr. John Marſhall, 29.

At Tunbridge Wells, Mrs. Byng, widow of George B. eſq. late of Wrotham Park, and mother to the preſent member for the county of Middleſex.

At Dover, Mrs. Peake, 65.—Mr. Pegden, carpenter.

At Margate, from the prick of a fiſh-bone in one of his fingers, which produced a mortification, Mr. W. Noble, 56.

At Ramſgate, Mr. Edward Goldſmith, eldeſt ſon of Mr. Edward G.—Mr. Goodſon, ſenior, 90.—Mr. Brook Hinds, attorney at law, of London.

At Whitſtable, Mr. Thomas Culver.—Mr. John Weſt, many years maſter of the Monument public-houſe.

At Faverſham, Mrs. Martha Hutton, 71.

SURREY.

Married.] At Croydon, Mr. H. Kelham, junior, agent to the military depot at Chelmſford, to Miſs E. Thornton, ſecond daughter of Mr. T. proprietor of the theatre, Windſor.

Died.] At Wollington, near Carſhalton, William Bridges, eſq. 87.

At Peckham, Mrs. Harris, wife of Mr. Joſiah H. of Talbot-court, Gracechurch-ſtreet, London.

At Chertſey, Mr. Thomas Love, formerly a commander in the royal navy.

At

At Frimley, at the houſe of her ſon, Mrs. Iriſh, relict of the late Dr. I. of Egham.

SUSSEX.

Married.] At Brighton, Mr. William Blaber, merchant, to Miſs Pocock, daughter of Mr. P. builder.

At Littlehampton, Mr. Charles Boniface, to Miſs Scarwell.

C. Harriſon, eſq. of Sutton Houſe, to Miſs Evanſon, grand-daughter of the late T. Willard, eſq. of Eaſtbourne.

Mr. William Johnſon, attorney at law, to Miſs Pannel, daughter of the late Mr. P. of Fiſhbourne.

Died.] At Tarring, near Newhaven, Mr. George Picknal, 41.

At Patcham, near Brighton, Mrs. Scraſe, relict of Mr. Richard S. of Withdean.

At Petworth, Mr. William Collens, 87. He was found dead in one of the pews of the church.

At Brighton, Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the Rev. Mr. H.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Portſmouth, Mr. Shoveller, to Miſs Paffard.—Mr. Paffard, to Miſs Shoveller, ſiſter of the above Mr. S.

At Stoneham, near Southampton, Robert Lindoe, M. D. to Miſs Baker, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Philip B. rector of Michelmerſh.

At Beaulieu, Capt. Reeves, of the Berks militia, to Miſs Warner, daughter of John W. eſq. of Edwardſtone Houſe, Suffolk.

At Wincheſter, Mr. Gray, ſurgeon of Bath, to Miſs Gover, eldeſt daughter of Mr. G. ſurveyor.

Died.] At Wincheſter, Mrs. Walters.—Mr. John Gape, verger of the cathedral.—Mr. Simpſon.—Mr. Todd, attorney, of Andover.

At Swanmore Houſe, near Droxford, William Auguſtus Betteſworth, eſq. formerly judge-advocate of his Majeſty's fleet, and many years an eminent attorney in the town of Portſea, 70.

At Belmont, near Havant, Daniel Garrett, eſq.

At St. Croſs, James Randall, eſq. 87.

At Romſey, James Chapman, eſq. formerly an eminent bookſeller, of London, 87.

At St. Mary Bourne, Mr. William Purver, 88.

At his ſeat at Sidmonton, Sir Robert Kingſmill, bart. admiral of the red, 75. *A further account will be given in our next.*

At Portſmouth, Mr. John Mackitt.—Mrs. Miall, wife of Mr. M. linen-draper, and daughter of the late James Goodeve, eſq. of Goſport.

At Southampton, Miſs Harriet Mackenzie, youngeſt daughter of the late Colonel M.—Mr. T. B. Hookey, chemiſt and druggiſt.

At Romſey, Miſs Sophia Ploughman, ſecond daughter of Mr. P. brewer.

At Lymington, Mr. T. Shepard, ſenior, of the poſt-office.

At Bartin Cliff, near Chriſtchurch, Mrs. Burſey, 76.

At Andover, Miſs Ludlow, eldeſt daughter of Mr. L. wine-merchant, and three days afterwards her mother, Mrs. L. only daughter of Edward Pugh, eſq.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Saliſbury, Mr. W. Sanger, junior, to Miſs Smith.—Mr. George Morris, to Miſs Harris, of Eaſt Harnham.

At Wilton, Samuel Whitty, eſq. banker, of Sherborne, to Mrs. Chiſman.

At Fiſherton, Mr. John Shore, baker, of Bradford, to Miſs Wright, eldeſt daughter of the late Mr. W. of Fiſherton Anger.

Died.] At Steeple Langford, ſuddenly, Mr. Wm. Swayne, third ſon of Mr. Thomas S. an eminent farmer, 17. He had retired to bed the preceding evening in perfect health, after having ſpent the day cheerfully with his friends.

At Warminſter, Mrs. Mary Ailes, wife of Mr. James A.

At Damerham, ſuddenly, the infant ſon of Mr. George Turner Tiller.

At Saliſbury, Mr. Evans, hoſier.—Mrs. Sarah Browne.

At Coombe, near Saliſbury, Mrs. Martha Leach Street, late of Dinton, 72. This lady had a great-grandfather who lived to the age of 104, a grandfather to 109 on her ſide; a great-grandfather on her huſband's ſide to 106, and a grandfather to 98, all of whom were living with her and her late huſband on the day of her marriage. She died poſſeſſed of a conſiderable eſtate, with part of the original building, a moſt curious ſtructure, which has been held by her family in regular ſucceſſion from the reign of Egbert firſt king of England, and which by her death becomes the property of her ſon, Mr. Street, ſchoolmaſter, of Reading, whoſe numerous family of both ſexes promiſes a continuation of lineal deſcendants for ages to come.

BERKSHIRE.

At a meeting of the truſtees of the girls' charity-ſchool, Reading, held for the purpoſe of auditing the annual accounts from Michaelmas, 1804, to Michaelmas, 1805, it appeared that the receipts during that period were, 367l. 18s. 5d. and the diſburſements 282l. 4s. 8d. leaving a balance of 85l. 13s. 9d. It likewiſe appeared that the miſtreſs was a conſiderable loſer in conſequence of the high price of proviſions, and it was therefore agreed, that an addition of 50l. per annum ſhould be made towards the maintenance of the children.

Married.] At Streatley, Mr. Urthington, brewer, of Bradfield, to Miſs Sheppard.

At Reading, Mr. Goodchild, of Watlington, Oxon, to Miſs Mary Poulton.

Died.] At Reading, Mrs. Munkhouſe, wife of Mr. M. painter and glazier.—Mrs. Ann Daviſon, daughter of the late Thomas D. eſq. of Blakiſton Hall, Durham.

At

At Engleſield, Mr. May.

At Bradfield Houſe, William Smith, eſq.

At Hungerford, Mr. John Viner.—Mrs. Wheeler, many years governeſs of the boarding-ſchool there.

At Workingham, Mr. John Lawrence, attorney at law.

At Pangbourn, Mr. James Monkton, many years an eminent ſurgeon of that place, 58.

At Sunning Hill, Spencer Schultz, eſq. 77.

At Abingdon, Mrs. Cripps, wife of Mr. Samuel C. 49.

At Wallingford, Mrs. Bethel, wife of the Rev. Mr. B. rector of St Peter's, and ſiſter-in-law of the late Sir Wm. Blackſtone.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

On the 10th of December was held the annual meeting of the Bath and Weſt of England Agricultural Society. The aſſemblage of gentlemen, graziers, and others engaged in the purſuits of huſbandry, was nearly as great as on any former occaſion, with an increaſe of perſons eminent for ſcience and ingenuity. The Duke of Bedford having reſigned the preſident's chair, Benjamin Hobhouſe, eſq. was unanimouſly elected preſident for the enſuing year. Mr. Bartley alſo reſigned the office of ſecretary. Lord Somerville produced ſeveral pieces of cloth, made from the wool of his own improved breed of ſheep, which unequivocally eſtabliſhed the important fact, that Engliſh wool is equal to the fineſt Spaniſh. The meeting reſolved upon inſtituting a chemical laboratory, as illuſtrative and highly beneficial to rural economy. The ſhew of cattle this year was compriſed of ſuch as were more calculated to enrich the table and ſuſtain life, than for the dripping-pan or chandler's ſhop.

Married.] At Bath, the Rev. Peter Gunning, rector of Bathwick, to Miſs Phillott, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr. P. archdeacon of Bath.—Mr. Grew, ſurgeon, of Melkſham, to Miſs Combe, niece of John Dampier, eſq. of Bruton.—Martin Dowlin, eſq. to Mrs. Tuckett.—William Hallett, eſq. captain of the firſt regiment of Somerſet militia, to Mrs. Riddell, daughter of P. J. Gibbes, eſq.

At Briſtol, Mr. Richard Peyton, land-ſurveyor, to Miſs Wall, daughter of Mr. John W. tea-dealer.—William Jenkins, eſq. of the Eaſt India company's ſervice, to Miſs Bartlett.—Mr. G. P. Andrews, attorney, to Miſs Waſborough, grand-daughter of Mrs. Dowell.

At Winchcomb, Mr. John Greening, a reſpectable farmer, of Langley, to Miſs Suſanna Harker, daughter of Mr. Daniel H.

Died.] At Bath, Mrs. Edy Davis, relict of Mr. D. cooper, 90.—Mrs. Kinleſide.—Mrs. Page, relict of Thomas P. eſq. late of Eaſt Sheen.—Henry Archbould, eſq. late of Jamaica, 64.—Sir John Skynner, bart.—Mr. Laverback.—Mr. Porter, of the Angel inn, Marlborough.—Mr. John Locker, formerly a carver and gilder.—Mrs. Stowey, wife of Mr. S. of Taunton.—S. Oliver, eſq.—Lady Hay, widow of Sir Thomas H. of Alderſtone, K B.—Mrs. Lowe, wife of Mr. L. and only daughter of Mr. Sainſbury.—Richard Daniel, eſq. ſurgeon to the Armagh county hoſpital.—Mrs. Gately, widow of Mr. G. ironmonger, of Warminſter, Wilts.—The Rev. Dr. Cotton, dean of Cheſter, and brother of Sir Robert C.

At Briſtol, Miſs Temple, daughter of Colonel T.—The Honourable Miſs Ruthven, daughter of Lord R. 22.—Miſs Harriet Osborne.—The Rev. John Sharp, paſtor of the Baptiſt meeting.—Mr. Edward Willis, late a reſpectable hoſier.—The Rev. John Smith, rector of Bredon, Worceſterſhire, 78.—Miſs Merrick, only daughter of Mr. Thomas M.—Mrs. Halſtone.—Mr. Richard Wildgooſe, 86.—Mr. Miller, keeper of Bridewell.—Mr. Cox, baker.—Mr. William Hopkins, accountant.—Mrs. Gandy, widow of Mr. Harry G. agent and accountant, 86.—William Jones, eſq.—Suddenly, Mr. Fry, poſt maſter; a gentleman the urbanity of whoſe manners, and whoſe attention and politeneſs to the intereſts both of the public and individuals in the ſituation which he held, could only be equalled by the many virtues which endeared him in private ſociety to an extenſive circle of friends and acquaintance.—Mrs. Tyndall, wife of the late Thomas T. eſq.

At Rowberrow, William Swymmer, eſq. captain in the eaſtern part of the Mendip legion.

At Taunton, Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, a maiden lady, 87. She was the grand-daughter of the Rev. John Moore, ejected by the Act of Uniformity, in 1662, from the chapelry of Holneſt, in Dorſetſhire: a gentleman of ſprightly genius and conſiderable intellectual endowments, whoſe conciliating virtues commanded the reſpect and attachment of his neighbours; one of thoſe pious worthies whoſe religious integrity determined them to ſacrifice eaſe and intereſt to truth and conſcience. Her father, the Rev. Thomas Moore, was the eſteemed paſtor of a congregation of Proteſtant diſſenters, at Abingdon, in Berkſhire; in which office he was afterwards ſucceeded by her elder brother, the Rev. John Moore; a gentleman held in great reſpect for his talents and virtues. Another brother was the ingenious Mr. Edward Moore, the celebrated editor of the paper called the World, and the author of Fables for Ladies, ſeveral dramas and other poems. At the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, who had ſpent the laſt thirty-one years of her life at Taunton, the family became extinct. In the former periods, and for a number of years, ſhe had reſided in Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, and had been engaged in the buſineſs of a chamber-milliner, with her elder ſiſter; who died at Taunton about fourteen years ſince, leaving in the

minds of thoſe who knew her a lively ſenſe of her intelligence, piety, and benevolence. Both had the happineſs of being aided in the acquiſition of religious and virtuous excellence by the miniſtry and friendſhip of a Benſon and a Price. Their moral improvement was ſuitable to the advantages which they had enjoyed, and worthy the characters to which they had been allied. Their religion was not the effect of education merely; but was the reſult of choice, and fixed by reflection. Their minds were candid, and open to the force of arguments. Their laſt ſentiments on a queſtion which has much agitated the Chriſtian world, were ſtrictly unitarian. In the profeſſion of religion, by an attendance on public worſhip and at the Lord's Supper, ſhe was conſtant and exemplary, as long as health and ſtrength would permit. Her private reading was chiefly of the devotional kind; in this ſhe was regular and aſſiduous, giving ſome portion of every day to the peruſal of ſermons. But her religion was not of the gloomy or forbidding caſt. Her temper was cheerful; her manners were eaſy and polite; and as long as ſhe thought herſelf capable of company, ſhe could and did unbend her mind, without entering into the circles of modern diſſipation, by moderate amuſements and ſocial converſe. A diſtinguiſhing trait in her character was generoſity, improving and expanding itſelf as her fortune improved, in conſtant acts of kindneſs to the poor, in benefactions to the deſerving, in deeds of aid to individuals, and in contributions to ſchemes of public utility. It was an excellence of her generoſity, that it was free and cheerful. Her ears were open to every application; and the ſuitor had not to complain of a reluctant gift, but went away as much pleaſed with the manner as with the donation. Nor to aid the means of beneficence, had ſhe recourſe to the ſavings of parſimony, or to ſtrained deductions from the profits of the tradeſman. It ſhould be added, that when inability prevented her perſonal attendance at the collections for the poor which accompanied public worſhip, no loſs was ſuſtained by her abſence. She felt the diſtreſſes of the poor and afflicted, and ſhe was ready to adminiſter to them the relief of beneficence and compaſſion. Her general deportment to thoſe who moved in the loweſt ſpheres of life was kind and condeſcending. Though her life had been for many years private and recluſe, ſuch is the power of genuine goodneſs, her worth and excellence were not hidden, but were generally known and highly eſtimated in the town. The infirmities of age were borne by her with patience; a long life was reviewed by her with devout admiration; and the end of it was peace.

DORSETSHIRE.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament for an act for incloſing the commons and waſte lands in the pariſh of Stockland.

Married.] At Winborne, Mr. Henry Sherrin, of Beer-farm, near Langport, in Somerſetſhire, to Miſs Mary Dean, daughter of the late Mr. John Dean, of Kingſton, near Winborne.

At Iwerne-Minſter, Mr. William Stickland, to Miſs Rebecca Dominy, only daughter of Mr. John D.

At Stinsford, near Dorcheſter, Mr. Joſeph Highett, to Miſs E. Harding, daughter of John H. eſq. of Henley Grove, Somerſet.

At Chettle, the Rev. Peter R. Rideout, fellow of Wadham College, Oxford, to Miſs Radclyffe, eldeſt daughter of the late Robert R. eſq. of Foxtendon Houſe, Lancaſhire.

Died.] At Blandford, Mrs. Fitzherbert.

At Weymouth, the Hon. William Poulett, third ſon of Earl P. and a cornet in the 13th light dragoons, 17.

At Shafteſbury, Miſs Walker.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Plymouth, Captain Rathbone, of his Majeſty's ſhip Santa Margaretta, to Miſs French, youngeſt daughter of J. French, eſq. of Loughrea, Ireland.

At Stoke, near Plymouth, Mr. Ebenezer Wilcocks, ſon of John W. eſq. banker, Exeter, to Miſs Hambly, daughter of the late Robert H. eſq. of Plymouth.

At Townſtall, the Rev. Aaron Newton, of St. Mary Church, to Miſs Sarah Bond, ſiſter of Thomas B. eſq. of Norton Houſe, near Dartmouth.

At Okehampton, James Broadrick, eſq. of Plymouth, to Miſs Maſon.

At Exeter, Mr. George Strong, to Miſs Frances Sampſon.

At Chudleigh, Lieutenant Arſcott, of the royal navy, to Miſs Hellyer.

Died.] At Brixham, Mrs. Mary Dewdney, wife of Mr. Thomas D. baker, 32.

At Tor Abbey, George Carey, eſq. 74.

At Plymouth, Lieutenant Richard Loud, late firſt lieutenant of the Ganges, of 74 guns.

At South Molton, Mrs. Elizabeth Toms, wife of the Rev. Wm. T.

At Stoke Fleming, near Dartmouth, Mrs. Goodridge, widow of the Rev. George G.

At Exeter, Miſs Mary Whiting.—Mrs. Grant, widow of Mr. Benjamin G. mercer.—Mr. Henry Croſſman, builder.—Mr. William Gard, late a reſpectable watchmaker.—Mr. Gill, confectioner.—Mr. William Hakewell, architect, ſon of Mrs. H. glazier.—Mrs. Squier, wife of Mr. Humphry S. ironmonger.—Mr. William Sanders, baker.

At Teignmouth, Richard Perriman, eſq. He was bred up to the law, but ceaſed to follow that profeſſion for the laſt three or four years, in conſequence of the acquiſition of an ample fortune by the death of his uncle. He was a man of unaſſuming and inoffenſive manners, and ever willing to render his aſſiſtance to thoſe who required it. Young and bleſſed with a hale conſtitution, his death preſents to the reflecting a type of the uncer-

tainty

tainty of our period of exiſtence here; and of the juſtneſs of the preacher's obſervation, that all is vanity! One day he was in the ſtrength and vigour of youth, and the next a lifeleſs corpſe!

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Fluſhing, the Hon. Reginald Cocks, youngeſt ſon of Lord Somers.

The Rev. Arundel Radford, vicar of Gwennap, and rector of Nymet Rowland, Devon.

NORTH BRITAIN.

Married.] At Port Glaſgow, Mr. John King, maſter in his Majeſty's royal navy, to Miſs Maria Bird, youngeſt daughter of the late Thomas Bird, eſq. of the iſland of Tobago.

Died.] At Fleurs, in the county of Roxburgh, William Ker, Duke and Earl of Roxburgh, Marquis of Bowmont, Earl of Kelſo, Ceſsford, and Caverton, Viſcount Broxmouth, Baron Ker, and Baron Bellenden of Broughton. His grace was in the 77th year of his age; and married in 1789 Mary, one of the daughters of Captain Bechino, of the royal navy, and niece of Sir John Smith, of Sydling, in the county of Dorſet, now his widow, by whom he has left no iſſue. He was in poſſeſſion of the title and eſtates not more than two years, was previouſly a captain in the guards, and received from his predeceſſor an annuity of only 200l. per annum.

At Drimmie Houſe, the Right Hon. Lady Kinnaird, relict of the late Lord Kinnaird, whom ſhe outlived but ten days. Her ladyſhip was the daughter of the late Griffin Ranſom, eſq. of Palace-yard, Weſtminſter. On his marriage with this lady his lordſhip was taken into the banking houſe of Ranſom, Morland, and Co. at which time he poſſeſſed only an eſtate of 1000l. a year. He is ſaid to have died poſſeſſed of property to the amount of at leaſt 10,000l. per annum.

At Dundee, John Jobſon, ſon of Mr. Robert Johſon, late caſhier to the Dundee bank; and on the ſame day, while giving orders for his ſon's funeral, the father was ſuddenly taken ill, and died in the evening.

IRELAND.

A very valuable copper mine has been found on part of the eſtate of Hans Hamilton, eſq. in the county of Dublin, which, from the preſent appearance, promiſes to be very beneficial to the company who are working it, and the proprietor.

At a numerous meeting lately held by the Proprietors of the Grand Canal, for the purpoſe of receiving the half yearly report of the directors, on many very important ſubjects; it was ſtated that the long pending negotiation between the corporation of the city of Dublin and the Grand Canal Company, is about to be amicably terminated, by an agreement which appears ſatisfactory, not only to the parties, but to the inhabitants of Dublin: who are thereby inſured an ample ſupply of water. It appears alſo by the report of the directors, that the difficulties which had ſo long impeded the opening of the Grand Canal into the River Shannon, are at length entirely removed, and the leakage in the banks beyond Tullamore are completely ſtaunched, ſo that we may now look to a very conſiderable acceſſion of trade, both import and export, to that city, by the attainment of a navigable communication with the above mentioned river. But, the matter of the greateſt importance, contained in the report, was the full and ſatisfactory aſcertainment of a valuable colliery on a diſtrict of the company's extenſive royalties in the Queen's county, which it is the intention of the company to put into a ſtate of profit immediately, by extending their canal near Athy, upon one level, to the foot of the Colliery hills, and making good roads or iron rail-ways, between the colliery and that extenſion. Theſe collieries are doubtleſs, of material importance to the welfare of the company; as they will produce in the courſe of another year a very conſiderable acceſſion of revenue to its funds. But what makes it a matter of national concern, is their avowed determination to open theſe collieries, on ſuch moderate terms as to bring the coal into general uſe; by means of the facilities above mentioned, in reſpect to land and water carriage, this valuable and durable coal will be ſold in Dublin, at twenty-five ſhillings per ton. The indubitable proofs produced by the directors, of the great extent and value of this colliery, and the fixed determination expreſſed by them to let it to others, and not to work it themſelves, produced general ſatisfaction among the proprietors.

Some prime ſamples of wheat were exhibited for premiums at the houſe of the farming ſociety, New Sackville-ſtreet, Dublin, on the 20th of September. The judges, having carefully examined the different parcels, agreed unanimouſly in the deciſion. The ſamples being afterwards weighed, were found to preponderate in the exact order of the adjudication, which evinced the accuracy of the deciſion. Mr Homan produced a ſmall ſample of wheat, the growth of Egypt, the grain very large and full. The attempts to cultivate this ſpecies of wheat, Criticum Compoſitum, in this country, for two or three ſeaſons paſt, have in general been unſucceſsful, the crops uſually producing a poor grain. The ſickle uſed in Cardigan, and the neighbouring counties in Wales, ſhewn by Colonel Teniſon, is formed with a ſharp and ſmooth edge. With this implement a man is expected to reap above an Engliſh acre in a day. There were not any candidates for graſs ſeeds. The ſmall ſpecimens of Alopecurus Pratenſis and Feſtuca Pratenſis, produced by Counſellor Haughter, were fair ſamples of his collections, which, however, were not in ſufficient quantities, to entitle him to become a candidate. The only premium adjudged, was one of ten pounds to George Grierſon, eſq. for the beſt

barrol, (twenty ſtone) of wheat, being part of a parcel of at leaſt twenty barrels.

Died.] At Caſtle Connell, near Limerick, the Rev. Richard Roche, of the Order of St. Dominick, late of the city of Cork, ſecond ſon to the late Stephen Roche John, eſq. of the city of Limerick: he was a gentleman of great piety, and poſſeſſed a moſt charitable and humane diſpoſition.

At his ſeat at Walworth, in the North of Ireland, in his 67th year, the Right Hon. John Beresford, M. P. for the county of Waterford, uncle to the Marquis of Waterford, and a brother-in-law of Marquis Townſhend, a lord of trade and plantations, a commiſſioner of the King's revenues, taſter of wines in the port of Dublin, and a privy counſellor in Ireland. He was the ſecond ſon of the late Earl of Tyrone and Baroneſs De LaPoer, and brother to the late Marquis of Waterford. He was educated for the bar, and called to it, but ſoon forſook it for the brighter proſpects which the ſenate held out to his view. His family influence having, at an early period, procured him a ſeat in the Houſe of Commons, he applied himſelf, with diligence, to the financial department, particularly the cuſtoms, and was firſt commiſſioner of the revenue for many years. In private life no man was more beloved and eſteemed. His manners were pleaſing and his addreſs was elegant. He was a kind maſter, a ſincere friend, a good father, and an excellent huſband. At the age of 22 he married Anne Conſtantia Ligondes, a French lady, of the family of Ligondes, of Auvergne, whoſe grandfather, the Count de Ligondes, a general in the French army at the battle of Blenheim, was taken priſoner, and brought to England. Here he married the Counteſs of Huntingdon, a relative of the preſent dowager Counteſs Moira, mother of the Earl of Moira. The counteſs having gone to France, took an opportunity to viſit the caſtle of Auvergne, and there found Mademoiſelle Ligondes, her young and beautiful relation, preparing to enter a convent, as a novice, and deſtined to take the veil. Her ladyſhip ſoon diſcovered that the lot intended for her fair friend was not her own choice, but that of her father, in conformity with the cuſtom which then prevailed among the nobility of France, to enrich the elder branches of the family by obliging the younger to enter into religious orders. The Counteſs of Moira, anxious to reſcue Mademoiſelle Ligondes from her unpleaſant ſituation, obtained permiſſion for her young friend to accompany her to Ireland, where her ladyſhip incurred the violent diſpleaſure of the Roman Catholic clergy, for robbing the church of ſo fair a prize. Anathemas, denunciations, and interdictions, were thundered againſt her ladyſhip and her charge. It was even feared an attempt would be made to carry her off; and, for the better ſecurity, Mademoiſelle Ligondes was placed under the care of Lady Betty Cobbe, who reſided at her father-in-law's, the Archbiſhop of Dublin's palace. There Mr. Beresford, who was brother to Lady Betty Cobbe, had frequent opportunities of ſeeing this beautiful and perſecuted young lady, and won her affections. Their marriage ſoon followed; and the cauſe of the Romiſh church thus becoming hopeleſs, the fury of the clergy gradually died away. By this amiable lady, who died in 1772, Mr. Beresford had four ſons and five daughters. Marcus, his eldeſt ſon, was married to Lady Frances Leeſon, daughter to the firſt Earl of Miltown, and died at the age of 33 years. He was a lawyer of high eſtimation, and had attained great practice at the Iriſh bar. His ſecond ſon is George De la Poer, Biſhop of Kilmore, and married to Frances, daughter of Gervaiſe Parker Buſhe, eſq. of Kilfane. Third, John Claudius, married to Miſs Menzies, and late member for the city of Dublin; and Charles Cobbe, in holy orders. His eldeſt daughter, Catharine, married the late Henry Theophilus Clements, brother of the late Earl of Leitrim. Elizabeth died young. Henrietta-Conſtantia, married to the late Robert Uniacke, eſq. and now to —— Doyne, eſq. Jane, married to George, eldeſt ſon of Sir Hugh Hill, bart. of Londonderry; and Amatintha, unmarried. In 1774, Mr. Beresford married Miſs Barbara Montgomery, ſecond daughter of Sir William Montgomery, bart. and ſiſter to the Marchioneſs of Townſhend, who died in 1788; by whom he had five daughters and three ſons.

At Mount Pleaſant, near Dublin, Dean Kirwan, the celebrated preacher. His diſorder was a fever, which carried him off after a few days illneſs. The numerous charitable inſtitutions of that city will long feel and lament his loſs. Many of them owe their exiſtence and proſperity to his unparalleled exertions, where, regardleſs of his infirm ſtate of health, to uſe the language of Mr. Grattan, "in feeding the lamp of charity, he almoſt exhauſted the lamp of life." Endowed with talents beyond the common lot of mankind; gifted with powers of eloquence which formed as it were an æra in the annals of pulpit oratory, he devoted thoſe talents and that eloquence to the ſervice of his God and of the poor. In the cauſe of religion, impreſſive, commanding, overwhelming, vice ſhrunk appalled from the reſiſtleſs torrent, and trembled at its own deformity. In the cauſe of charity, energetic, perſuaſive, irreſiſtible; he turned the maſter paſſions at his will, now roufed with dread, now melted with compaſſion, whilſt every boſom glowed with re-animated feeling, and the ſweet influence of benevolence throbbed in every pulſe, and poured from every eye. The character of his eloquence, however, in the opinion of the beſt judges, was rather too declamatory: his figures were grand, but at times rather too daring; but his manner was fervid,

fervid, and all he ſaid was marked by a character of ſincerity, which produced the intended effect on the mind of his hearers. If he was, however, too theatrical in his geſture, it muſt be conſidered that he addreſſed himſelf to a miſcellaneous audience, and that, in general, ſuch a body of auditors are more caught by the manner than the ſubſtance of what they hear. He was at all times ready to exert his great powers in forwarding the objects of benevolence, and the charitable inſtitutions for the relief of our fellow ſubjects in Ireland, will, perhaps, ſeverely ſuffer by the loſs of ſo able and ſo zealous an advocate. This diſtinguiſhed ornament of the church was originally a Roman Catholic prieſt, but his good ſenſe enabled him to ſee the errors of Popery, and he became a zealous adherent and powerful ſupporter of the Proteſtant faith. In his private character he was not leſs eſteemed and beloved than in his public capacity he was extolled and admired. He had advanced very little beyond the meridian of life when the world was thus unfortunately deprived of his ſervices in the cauſe of religion and humanity. His funeral was attended by an immenſe concourſe of the moſt reſpectable citizens, including almoſt every friend to humanity and genius in Dublin. The children of the ſeveral charity ſchools walked in proceſſion; among the reſt, 150 female orphans belonging to Mrs. Latouche's ſchool, whoſe cauſe he ſo often and ſo eloquently pleaded, and who, in him, may be ſaid, a ſecond time, to have loſt a father. No leſs than 1400l. was collected at a ſingle ſermon preached by him for that inſtitution. A full and accurate Account of his Life and Writings appears in the volume of Public Characters for the current year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At New Rochelle, in America, in the 69th year of his age, Samuel Pintard, eſq. formerly a captain in his Britannic Majeſty's 25th Regiment of foot. He was a deſcendant of the French Proteſtants, who, on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, ſought an aſylum in America from religious perſecution. Very early in life he entered a volunteer in Sheriff's regiment of Provincials, raiſed for the defence of the frontiers of the province of New York. With the garriſon of Oſwego, which ſurrendered to General Montcalm in the year 1756, he was ſent a priſoner of war to Quebec, and from thence to France. On his exchange he obtained an enſigncy in the 25th regiment, and ſerved the remainder of the war in Germany. He was deſperately wounded at the battle of Minden, by the thruſt of a bayonet, which pierced juſt above the groin, and the diſcharge of a ball, which, paſſing through his body, ſhattered in its courſe the ſpinal bone. Encompaſſed in the ſtandard which he had the honour to bear, he fell, and was left for dead in the field of action. A vigorous conſtitution and undaunted ſpirits aided the ſurgeon's ſkill to effect a cure, at firſt pronounced impoſſible. The conſequences of this dangerous wound, of which he never entirely recovered, were acutely experienced during the latter period of his life. Worn out with debility and infirmity, a painful ſtate of exiſtence, protracted far beyond expectation, was at length terminated, without a ſtruggle and without a groan. In his private character, Captain Pintard poſſeſſed all that urbanity, frankneſs, and benevolence, peculiar to the veteran long converſant in courts and camps. He was beloved and reſpected, and died lamented by his family and friends. His remains, conveyed to New York, of which he was a native, were depoſited in the tomb of his anceſtors in the cemetry of the French church Du St. Eſprit.

The Right Rev. Father Gabriel Gruber, General of the Society of Jeſuits. He was born at Vienna, and entered that ſociety at an early age. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his abilities in the ſciences and in the liberal arts. He practiſed and taught ſucceſſively, rhetoric, hiſtory, mathematics, hydraulics, chemiſtry, architecture, and medicine, in which he obtained the degree of Doctor. His recreations were phyſical and chemical experiments, drawing and painting. On the ſuppreſſion of the ſociety, the Empreſs Maria Thereſa took him into her ſervice, and entruſted to him the ſuperintendance of ſhipbuilding at Trieſte, as well as the draining of the Sclavonian and Hungarian moraſſes. As ſoon as he learned that the ſociety continued to exiſt in the Ruſſian Empire, under the protection of the government, he joined the ſociety at Polocz, where he applied himſelf to his favourite ſtudies, for ſeveral years. Being ſent to St. Peterſburgh ſeveral times on the buſineſs of the ſociety, he gained the eſteem of their Imperial Majeſties. In 1802 he was elected General of the ſociety, and ſhewed much tranquillity and perſeverance in very arduous and trying circumſtances. By his exertions the order increaſed in Ruſſia, and was reſtored in the kingdom of Naples. His amiable and philanthropic behaviour, and the variety and extent of his knowledge, procured him many friends, as well as the confidence and good will of men of the higheſt rank, who are deeply afflicted at his death. With thoſe abilities and information which form a great mind, he united the piety and virtue of a true member of a religious order. On his deceaſe a writing was found, in which he nominates, purſuant to the ſtatutes of the Order, the Right Rev. Father Anthony Luſtig, aſſiſtant and provincial, to govern the ſociety as vicar-general, until the election of a ſucceſſor.

Mr. Juſtice Cochran, of Upper Canada; who on the 7th of October, 1804, embarked at York, on Lake Ontario, in the Speedy, a government ſchooner, commanded by Captain Paxton, for the purpoſe of going to Newcaſtle, diſtant 90 miles; where he was to have held a court on the 10th. His fellow paſſengers

were

were, Mr. Gray, the ſolicitor-general of that province; another gentleman of the Bar; an Indian priſoner, who was to be tried for the murder of a ſoldier; an Indian interpreter; ſeveral Indian witneſſes; and two young children, whoſe parents, being very poor, had gone on foot to ſave expence; beſides a ſervant of Mr. Cochran, and another of Mr. Gray. On the afternoon of the 8th, the veſſel was ſeen within ten miles of the port, and within two of the ſhore, when the wind blew violently againſt her. Towards evening the gale increaſed, and the veſſel was ſeen bearing away before it. The whole night was dreadfully tempeſtuous, and fires were kindled on the ſhore, in the hope that they might afford ſome direction to the ſchooner; but ſhe has never ſince been ſeen, though diligent ſearch has been made. Her binnacle, topmaſts, and hencoops, were picked up on the oppoſite ſide of the lake; and this circumſtance makes it probable that ſhe foundered at ſome diſtance from the ſhore, where every perſon on board muſt have periſhed. By ſeveral reports which have reached Halifax, it is ſtated that the veſſel was known not to be ſeaworthy: but ſuch ſtories, which only tend to aggravate diſtreſs, ſhould be cautiouſly received. It is certain, however, that Mr. Gray made his will before he embarked; and Mr. Cochran not having leiſure to do the ſame, addreſſed a ſhort letter, on the day of his embarkation, to a gentleman of York, which was not to be opened, unleſs ſome fatal accident ſhould befal him in his voyage. In this letter he names a perſon at Halifax, whom he thought moſt proper, in the event of his death, to communicate the ſad tidings to his mother; and gave directions for the ſale of his property. The loſs which Mr. Cochran's family has ſuſtained by the death of ſuch a ſon and brother is irreparable. The country in which he reſided has alſo ſuſtained a loſs which will not be eaſily ſupplied; and the province of Halifax, which may boaſt of having given him birth, has been deprived of one of its proudeſt ornaments. He was the eldeſt ſon of the late Hon. Thomas Cochran, many years a member of his majeſty's council in that province, and was born at Halifax in 1777. From a very early age, he was diſtinguiſhed by his good ſenſe, amiable diſpoſition, manlineſs of character, and great attention to his ſtudies. He was always fond of aſſociating with perſons older than himſelf, from whoſe knowledge and behaviour he could derive improvement; and in conſequence of this, before he was 12 years old, his modeſt and well-formed manners were held up for the imitation of all his young companions. He received moſt of his education at the ſeminary at Windſor in that province, which has lately been endowed by the king and eſtabliſhed by a royal charter. He was then under the care of the Rev. Dr. Cochran, who was not related to him, but always particularly fond and juſtly proud of ſuch a pupil, whoſe excellent character, grateful affection towards his tutor, and riſing eminence, always were, and will long continue to be, ſources of great pleaſure and honourable ſatisfaction to him. Early in 1794 he went to Quebec, where he remained more than a year, when he acquired a perfect knowledge of the French language, without neglecting his other ſtudies; and recommended himſelf there, as at every other place of his reſidence, to a numerous and very reſpectable circle of acquaintance. In the following year he returned to Haliſax, and ſailed for England; and, being intended for the Bar, became a ſtudent at Lincoln's-inn. He had not reached his 20th year, when he was left entirely his own maſter, amid the gaiety, the diſſipation, and the powerful temptations of London, and almoſt without controul in his expences. But it was his peculiar happineſs, at this critical period, to obtain, very deſervedly the good opinion of ſome eminently virtuous and valuable friends, in whoſe families he paſſed moſt of his leiſure hours, and from whoſe kind advice and excellent example he derived the moſt important benefit. His reſpectful affection and heartfelt gratitude to thoſe perſons would never have been diminiſhed in the lateſt hours of a long life; and he has often declared that he conſidered the paternal regard and ſteady valuable friendſhip of two perſons in particular, Sir Rupert George, and Mr. Parke, of Lincoln's inn, among the moſt diſtinguiſhed bleſſings beſtowed upon him by a kind Providence. In 1801 he was called to the Bar, and joined the Cheſter circuit, to the members of which he was ſo much endeared, that, when he was obliged to leave them, they preſented him with a very flattering and ſplendid memorial of their affectionate regard, which he always valued very highly. In the ſame year, in conſequence of the moſt honourable teſtimonials of his character and qualifications, he was appointed Chief Juſtice of Prince Edward Iſland, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Perhaps he was the youngeſt Chief Juſtice known in the Hiſtory of England or its colonies; but a more judicious appointment has ſeldom been made, as the event fully proved. Great care had been taken that his religious principles might be well and early formed; and he was always regular and exemplary in the performance of his religious duties. But this appointment to a ſituation which he conſidered above his years, and the death of his father, which happened very ſoon after, while he was on a voyage to America, greatly increaſed the impreſſion which religion had already made upon his mind. At this time he became a devout communicant, and continued, to the hour of his death, an humble, ſincere, and fervent believer in Chriſt. He found the iſland to which he was appointed, like moſt ſmall governments, divided by little parties; but his uniformly kind and affectionate demeanour, and his inflexible integrity as a Judge and a Legiſlator, obtained for him the reſpect and eſteem of all perſons.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

IN a former number of our magazine we ſtated the leading features of the diſpute between this country and America, reſpecting the alleged unwarrantable capture of their veſſels. We then endeavoured to exhibit the preciſe nature of the complaint; and though we might, in our unbiaſſed opinion, have advocated the *principles* upon which the Americans *pretended* to regulate their commerce with the Belligerent powers, yet we are aware that their practice is replete with fraud and colluſion. That the Americans ſhould have availed themſelves of any opportunity to extend their trade is not ſurpriſing, but that our government ſhould ſo long have tolerated this abuſe, to the injury of our commerce, is a ſtrong proof of the indulgence and lenity with which they have been treated, and of the unmixed deſire in the Britiſh miniſtry to cheriſh and preſerve the relations of amity and good faith between the two countries.

In the moral character of the American nation, however, there appears to be a radical defect. Their intereſt muſt be made the primum mobile of every regulation, or they can never be pleaſed. Their frauds and ſtratagems have been detected by Spain as well as by us, and a ſerious miſunderſtanding is ſtated to have taken place between them and that power: but againſt the mother-country their whole vengeance is directed, and a long article has appeared in the National Intelligencer (the demi-official paper of the Executive), animadverting on the injuries received from this country, and inſinuating the determination of the next Congreſs to retaliate on us by levying heavy prohibitory duties on our manufactures imported, and to ſuſpend all intercourſe with us and our dependencies.

In the actual ſituat on of Europe, in which every independent power has to wage a war for exiſtence againſt the unprincipled and mad ambition of a military adventurer, the Americans ought, as a duty they owe to civil ſociety and to the cauſe of liberty, which they affect to cheriſh, to make cheerful ſacrifices to the common cauſe; and they ought, by a magnanimous conduct founded on principle and not on the grovelling views of temporary advantage, to avail themſelves of this opportunity of acquiring the eſteem of foreign nations.

Deſſalines, the black Emperor of Hayti, has iſſued a ſingular decree for the regulation of the import trade of St. Domingo: eight merchants are authorized by patent to receive conſignments of foreign veſſels, of which five are natives, and three Americans; each of theſe patent merchants is to enjoy an equal participation of all foreign conſignments, and therefore a rotation is eſtabliſhed, by which they receive them in turn without regard to the direction of the conſigner. Theſe merchants are alſo ordered to report to the adminiſtrator of the place before a veſſel ſails, the value of what her cargo ſold for in produce, and if there is any ſurplus ſpecie it muſt be depoſited in the treaſury, and a receipt will be given for the value of it in produce at the market price, payable to bearer.

The raw ſugar market has been rather briſk, and prices ſomething higher. Eaſt India ſugars ſold higher at the laſt ſale than uſual, from the apprehenſion that the Company had not been very anxious in promoting the cultivation; but as this is an article of great conſumption, it is hoped attention will be paid to it. On the 5th of January an alteration will take place in the drawbacks or bounty on ſugars, as follows: on whole lumps, or loaves, which is now 45s. and a farthing, will be 47s. 8d., being an increaſe of 2s. 7¼d. per cwt.; and on baſtards, or lumps or loaves broken, which is now 26s. 6d., will be 33s. 1½d., an increaſe of 6s. 7½d. per cwt.—American Pearl Aſhes, 65s. to 80s.; Pot 45s. to 55s. per cwt; Cochineal, 27s. to 30s.; Cocoa, Grenada, 5l. 10s. to 6l.; Trinidad, 7l. 2s. to 7l. 8s. per cwt.; Coffee, 128s. to 170s.; Cotton, Weſt India, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 3d.; Georgia, 2s. to 3s.; Bourbon, 2s. 6d. to 3s.—Wheat, 60s. to 78s.; Barley, 31s. to 35s; Oats, 27s. to 30s; Flour, fine, 65s. to 70s.; ſecond, 60s. to 65s.—Sugars, Muſcovado, 70s. to 86s.; Clayed, 76s. to 105s.; Jamaica, 63s. to 92s.; Lumps, 102s. to 120s.; Loaves, powder, 118s. to 124s.—Hops, bags, 5l. to 7l. 15s.; Pockets, 5l. 16s. to 9l.—Indigo, Eaſt India, 8s. to 13s. 6d.; Lead, in pigs, 42l. at 43l.; Linſeed Oil, 42l.; Turpentine Oil, 3l. 16s; Pitch, 14s. to 18s. cwt.; Saltpetre, 88s.; Clover Seed, foreign, red, 60s. to 80s.; White, 60s. to 90s.; Engliſh, red, 50s. to 95s.; White, 63s. to 95s.; Rape, 40l. to 43l. per laſt; German Goat Skins, 40s. to 55s., and Swiſs ditto, 65s. per dozen; Raw Silk, 24s. to 34s.; Thrown ditto, 34s. 6d. to 49s.; Cinnamon, 7s. 3d. to 7s. 6d.; Cloves, 7s 4d. to 7s. 6d.; Mace, 88s; Nutmegs, 27s.; Ginger, 55s. to 60s.; Black ditto, 8l. 10s. to 10l.; Brandy, 17s. to 18s.; Hollands, 18s. 3d.; Rum, 3s. to 4s. 6d.; Bees Wax, Hambro and Dantzic, 17l.; Spaniſh Wool, 4s. 9d. to 6s. 9d.; Eaſt India, 50s. to 71s 6d.

Stocks, 3 per cent Conſols, for opening, 62 to 62⅛; Bank, 195, Exchequer Bills, 1 per cent. premium, 1 per cent diſcount; Omnium, 7½ to ⅝.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE early part of the preceding month was attended with much ſevere weather, accompanied, however, with ſnow, which has preſerved the young wheats and tares from injury, and both crops never looked at this ſeaſon of the year more promiſing.

Owing to the cold, and wetneſs of the paſtures, the ſtore ſtock have been brought into the yards this winter much earlier than uſual, which will occaſion an unuſual diminution of fodder; and in conſequence lean cattle and ſheep have fallen much in price at the late fairs. In Smithfield markets Beef fetches from 4s. to 5s. per ſtone of 8lb.; Mutton 4s. to 5s. 4d.; Veal 5s. to 6s.; Pork 6s. to 7s.

The ſeaſon being tolerably dry, feeding ſheep and cattle do well. The ſuckling of houſe lambs is carried on with great advantage. Porking pigs and large ſtores are much in demand, at advanced prices. Good freſh cart horſes are in requeſt, and thoſe proper for the army are both ſcarce and dear.

The operation of the plough has been ſomewhat impeded; but the manuring of land, hedging, and ditching, have been carried on to a great extent.

The ſeed clover which has been threſhed out yields well; as do all the varieties of grain, particularly barley and peaſe. Wheat averages per quarter 76s. 2d.; Barley, 37s. 11d.; Oats, 27s. 4d.

In Smithfield market Hay fetches from 3l. to 4l. 10s. per load; Clover 3l. to 5l.; Straw from 1l. 10s. to 1l. 15s.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Obſervations on the State of the Weather from the 25th of November, to the 24th of December inclusive, 1805, two Miles N.W. of St. Pauls.

Barometer.			*Thermometer.*		
Higheſt 30.39.	Dec. 17.	Wind N.W.	Higheſt 55°.	Nov. 30.	Wind S.W.
Loweſt 28.86.	Dec. 22.	Wind S.W.	Loweſt 20°.	Dec. 13 & 17.	Wind N.
Greateſt variation in 24 hours.	65 hundredths of an inch.	Between the morning of the 23d and 24th inſt. the mercury roſe from 29.00. to 29.65.	Greateſt variation in 24 hours.	16°.	On the 3d inſt. the thermometer was no higher than 36°. but on the next day it was up to 52°.

THE quantity of rain fallen this month is equal to ſomething more than two inches of depth.

Twice in the courſe of the preſent month the froſt has been exceedingly ſevere; but in the neighbourhood of the metropolis a very ſmall quantity of ſnow has fallen, though in more diſtant parts it has been heavy, and lain for ſeveral days on the ground. The average height of the thermometer for the month is 38.3. and of the barometer it is 29.723.

General Summary of the State of the Weather from Chriſtmas-day 1804, *to Chriſtmas-day* 1805.

The mean height of the barometer for the year is equal to 29.864.; that of the thermometer is not quite 48°., or 2°.65. leſs than the average height of the laſt year. The quantity of rain fallen is equal only to 25 inches in depth, which is leſs by nine inches than fell in the year 1804.

During the year there have been 136 days very brilliant, 109 in which there has been rain; 18 in which ſnow or hail have fallen; of the remaining days 46 may be reckoned cloudy, in which the ſun ſcarcely appeared, and the other 56 may be called fair, as being partly bright and partly cloudy.

The ſtate of the wind has been as follows:—20 days North, 28 South, 59 Weſt, 48 Eaſt, 61 North-Eaſt, 31 South-Eaſt, 39 North-Weſt, and 79 South-Weſt.

The period of the new primary planet diſcovered September 1, 1804, by M. Harding, in Germany, is four years four months; inclination of its orbit between 13° and 21°; its mean diſtance 300 millions of miles, its eccentricity one-fourth of its mean diſtance; aſcending node 171°-6'. It appears very ſmall, like a teleſcopic ſtar of the eighth magnitude.

On the 4th of January the moon will be partially and viſibly eclipſed in the evening. The eclipſe will commence at 29 minutes paſt 10: the middle time will be 55 minutes paſt 11; and it will end 21 minutes after one in the morning.

*** *The* SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER, *containing ſundry Retroſpects of Literature, Indexes, &c., will appear as uſual on the firſt day of February.*